The MASTER'S CALL

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WM. EDIE MARKS

BY
E. S. LORENZ

LORENZ & CO.
PUBLISHERS
DAYTON, OHIO.

R. W. S. S.

No 28

SHAFER'S POPULAR BOOK STORE
33 N. 7th St. Allentown, Pa.

THE

MASTER'S CALL

A COLLECTION OF

NEW SONGS AND STANDARD HYMNS

FOR THE USE OF

Sunday-Schools, Young People's Societies
Devotional Meetings, etc.

BY

E. S. LORENZ

ASSISTED BY

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, J. H. TENNEY
M. L. McPHAIL and WM. EDIE MARKS

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DAYTON, OHIO

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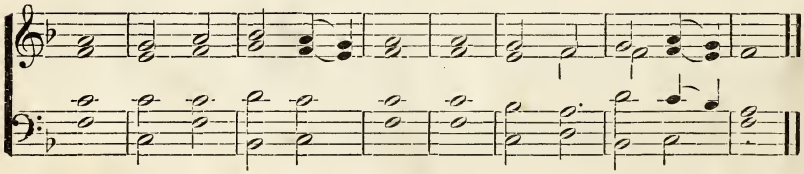
A WORD OF INTRODUCTION.

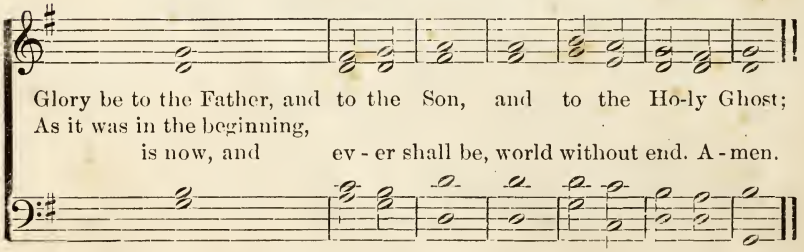
It may be asking more than is meet, but the editor hopes that the churches and Sunday-schools adopting this book, will find as much pleasure and spiritual profit in singing its songs, as he has had in collecting and writing them. Some of them were the result of spiritual experiences, others brought with them a deeper spiritual joy, but all were written with the hope that they might prove edifying and inspiring to God's saints wherever they were sung. May the divine blessing rest upon them is our prayer.

THE EDITOR.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father, which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be thy | name. ‖
   Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this | day our daily | bread. ‖
   And forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from evil: ‖
   For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
   for- | ever, and | ever, A- | men.

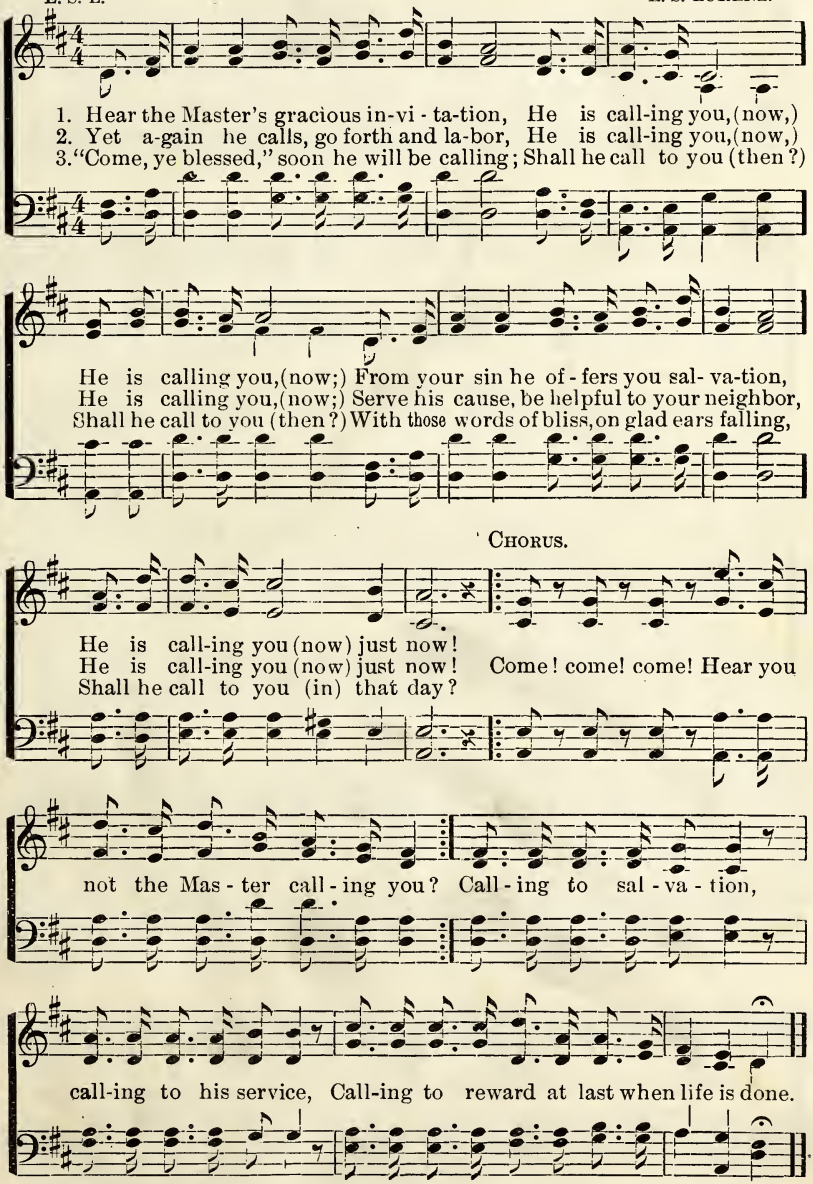
GLORIA PATRI.

GREGORIAN.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

THE MASTER'S CALL.

1. THE MASTER'S CALL.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Hear the Master's gracious in-vi-ta-tion, He is call-ing you,(now,)
2. Yet a-gain he calls, go forth and la-bor, He is call-ing you,(now,)
3."Come, ye blessed," soon he will be calling; Shall he call to you (then?)
He is calling you,(now;) From your sin he of-fers you sal-va-tion,
He is calling you,(now;) Serve his cause, be helpful to your neighbor,
Shall he call to you (then?) With those words of bliss, on glad ears falling,
CHORUS.
He is call-ing you (now) just now!
He is call-ing you (now) just now! Come! come! come! Hear you
Shall he call to you (in) that day?
not the Mas-ter call-ing you? Call-ing to sal-va-tion,
call-ing to his service, Call-ing to reward at last when life is done.

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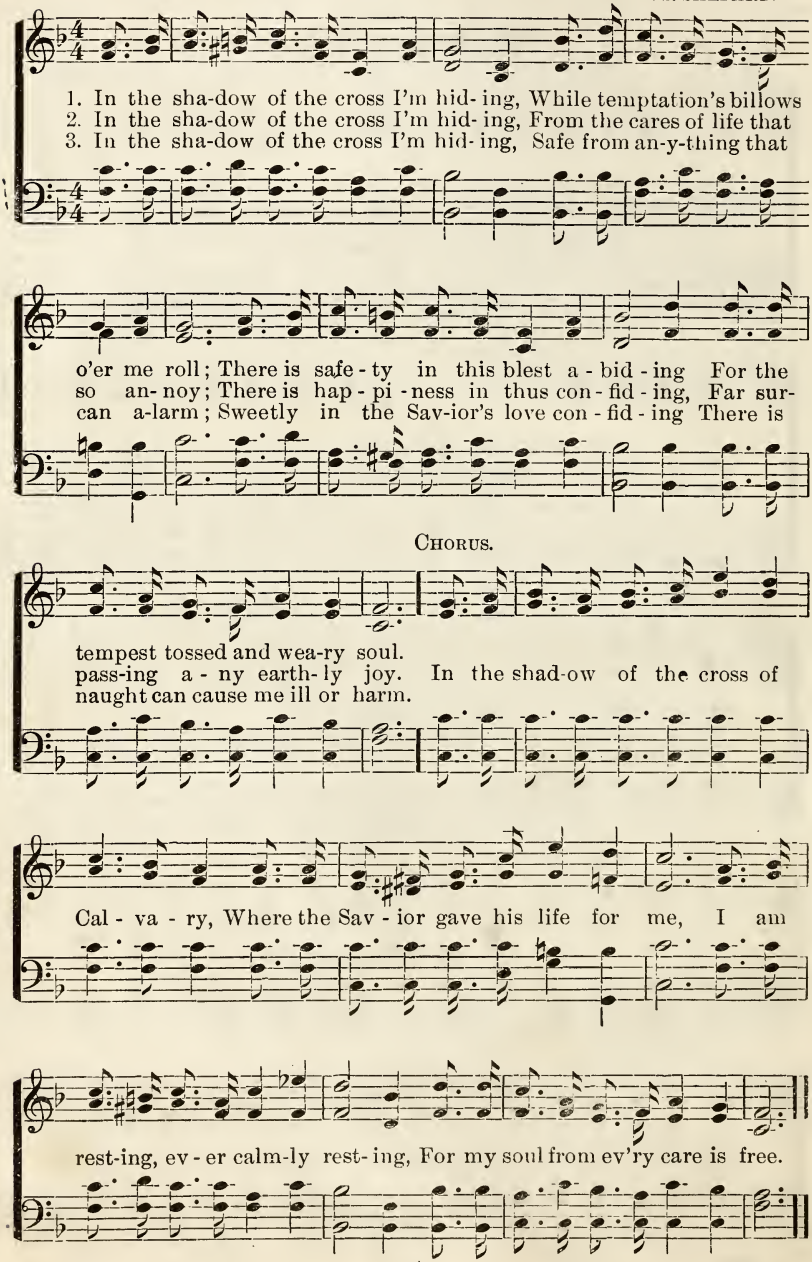
2. IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS.

FRED SCOTT. F. S. SHEPARD.

1. In the sha-dow of the cross I'm hid- ing, While temptation's billows
2. In the sha-dow of the cross I'm hid- ing, From the cares of life that
3. In the sha-dow of the cross I'm hid- ing, Safe from an-y-thing that
o'er me roll; There is safe - ty in this blest a - bid - ing For the
so an- noy; There is hap - pi - ness in thus con - fid - ing, Far sur-
can a-larm; Sweetly in the Sav-ior's love con - fid - ing There is
CHORUS.
tempest tossed and wea-ry soul.
pass-ing a - ny earth- ly joy. In the shad-ow of the cross of
naught can cause me ill or harm.
Cal - va - ry, Where the Sav - ior gave his life for me, I am
rest-ing, ev - er calm-ly rest- ing, For my soul from ev'ry care is free.

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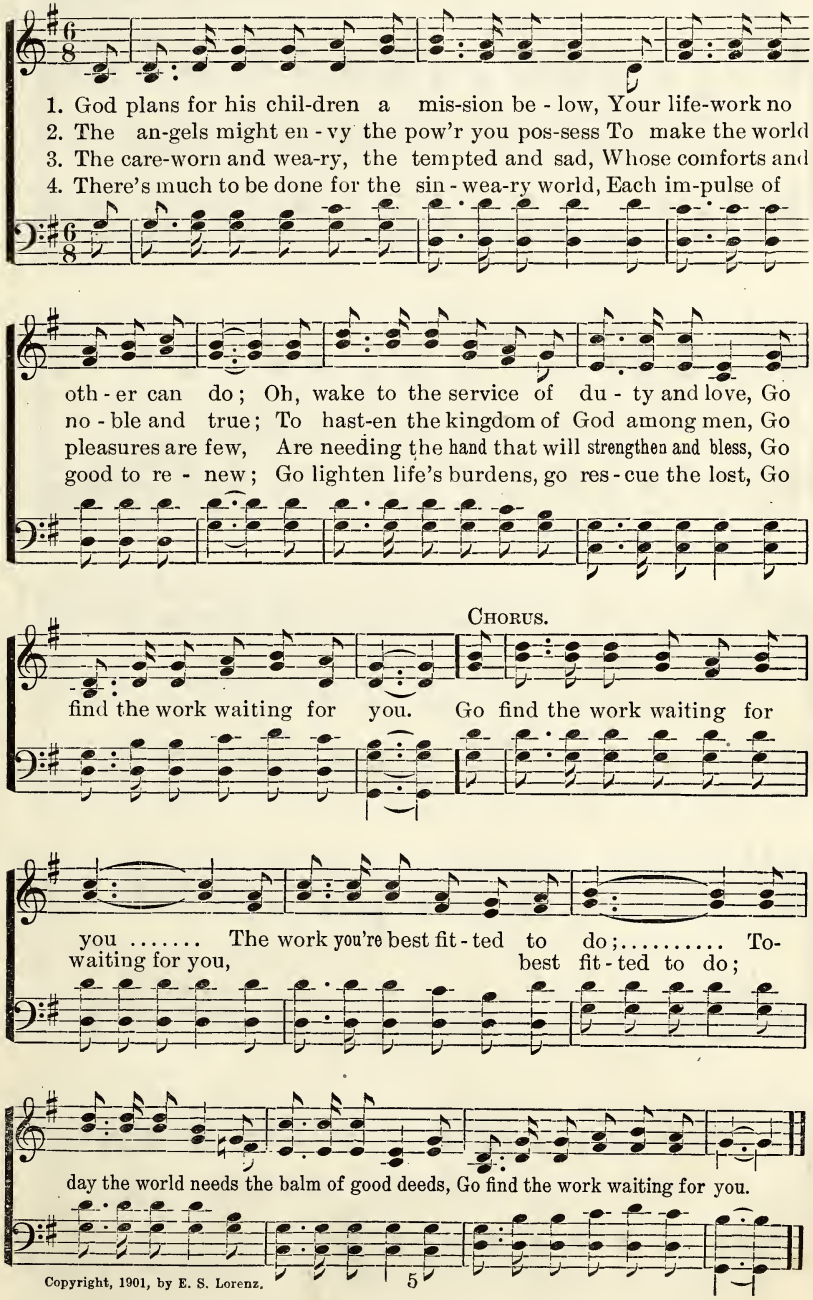
3. FIND THE WORK WAITING FOR YOU.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. E. S. LORENZ.


1. God plans for his chil-dren a mis-sion be - low, Your life-work no oth - er can do; Oh, wake to the service of du - ty and love, Go
2. The an-gels might en - vy the pow'r you pos-sess To make the world no - ble and true; To hast-en the kingdom of God among men, Go
3. The care-worn and wea-ry, the tempted and sad, Whose comforts and pleasures are few, Are needing the hand that will strengthen and bless, Go
4. There's much to be done for the sin - wea-ry world, Each im-pulse of good to re - new; Go lighten life's burdens, go res - cue the lost, Go
Chorus.
find the work waiting for you. Go find the work waiting for
you ..... The work you're best fit - ted to do; ..... To-
waiting for you, best fit - ted to do;
day the world needs the balm of good deeds, Go find the work waiting for you.

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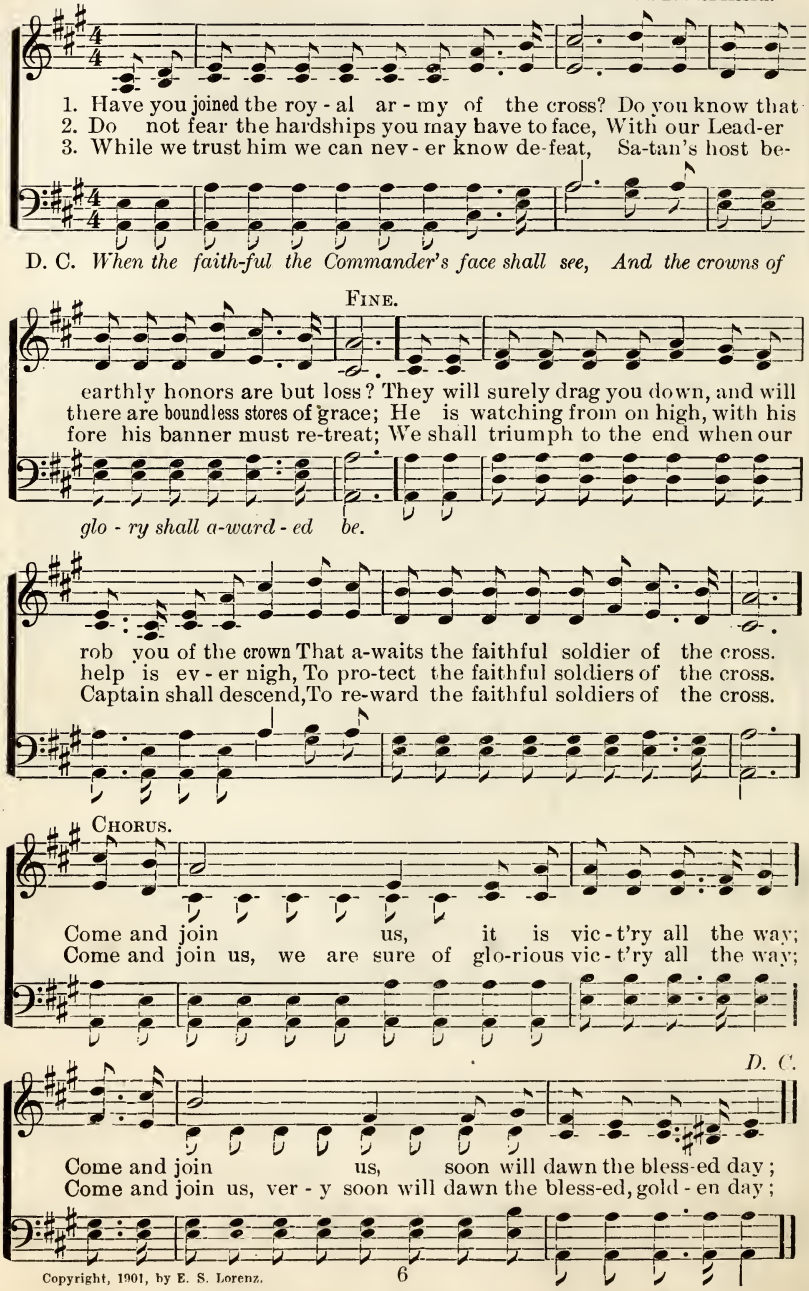
4. SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS.

KATE ULMER. M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Have you joined the roy - al ar - my of the cross? Do you know that
2. Do not fear the hardships you may have to face, With our Lead-er
3. While we trust him we can nev - er know de-feat, Sa-tan's host be-
D. C. When the faith-ful the Commander's face shall see, And the crowns of
FINE.
earthly honors are but loss? They will surely drag you down, and will
there are boundless stores of grace; He is watching from on high, with his
fore his banner must re-treat; We shall triumph to the end when our
glo - ry shall a-ward - ed be.
rob you of the crown That a-waits the faithful soldier of the cross.
help is ev - er nigh, To pro-tect the faithful soldiers of the cross.
Captain shall descend, To re-ward the faithful soldiers of the cross.
CHORUS.
Come and join us, it is vic - t'ry all the way;
Come and join us, we are sure of glo-rious vic - t'ry all the way;
D. C.
Come and join us, soon will dawn the bless-ed day;
Come and join us, ver - y soon will dawn the bless-ed, gold - en day;

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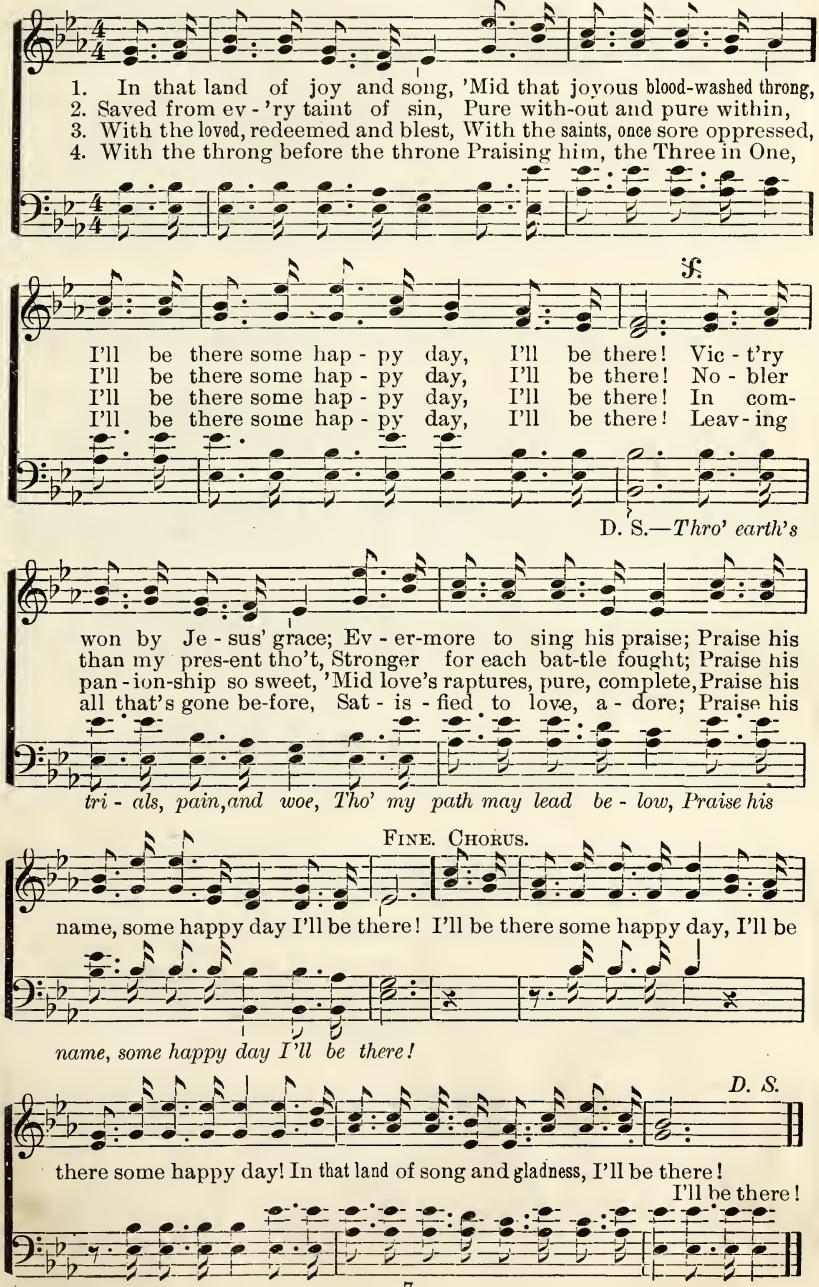
5. SOME DAY I'LL BE THERE.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. In that land of joy and song, 'Mid that joyous blood-washed throng,
2. Saved from ev - 'ry taint of sin, Pure with-out and pure within,
3. With the loved, redeemed and blest, With the saints, once sore oppressed,
4. With the throng before the throne Praising him, the Three in One,
I'll be there some hap - py day, I'll be there! Vic - t'ry
I'll be there some hap - py day, I'll be there! No - bler
I'll be there some hap - py day, I'll be there! In com-
I'll be there some hap - py day, I'll be there! Leav - ing
D. S.—Thro' earth's
won by Je - sus' grace; Ev - er-more to sing his praise; Praise his
than my pres-ent tho't, Stronger for each bat-tle fought; Praise his
pan - ion-ship so sweet, 'Mid love's raptures, pure, complete, Praise his
all that's gone be-fore, Sat - is - fied to love, a - dore; Praise his
tri - als, pain, and woe, Tho' my path may lead be - low, Praise his
FINE. CHORUS.
name, some happy day I'll be there! I'll be there some happy day, I'll be
name, some happy day I'll be there!
D. S.
there some happy day! In that land of song and gladness, I'll be there!
I'll be there!

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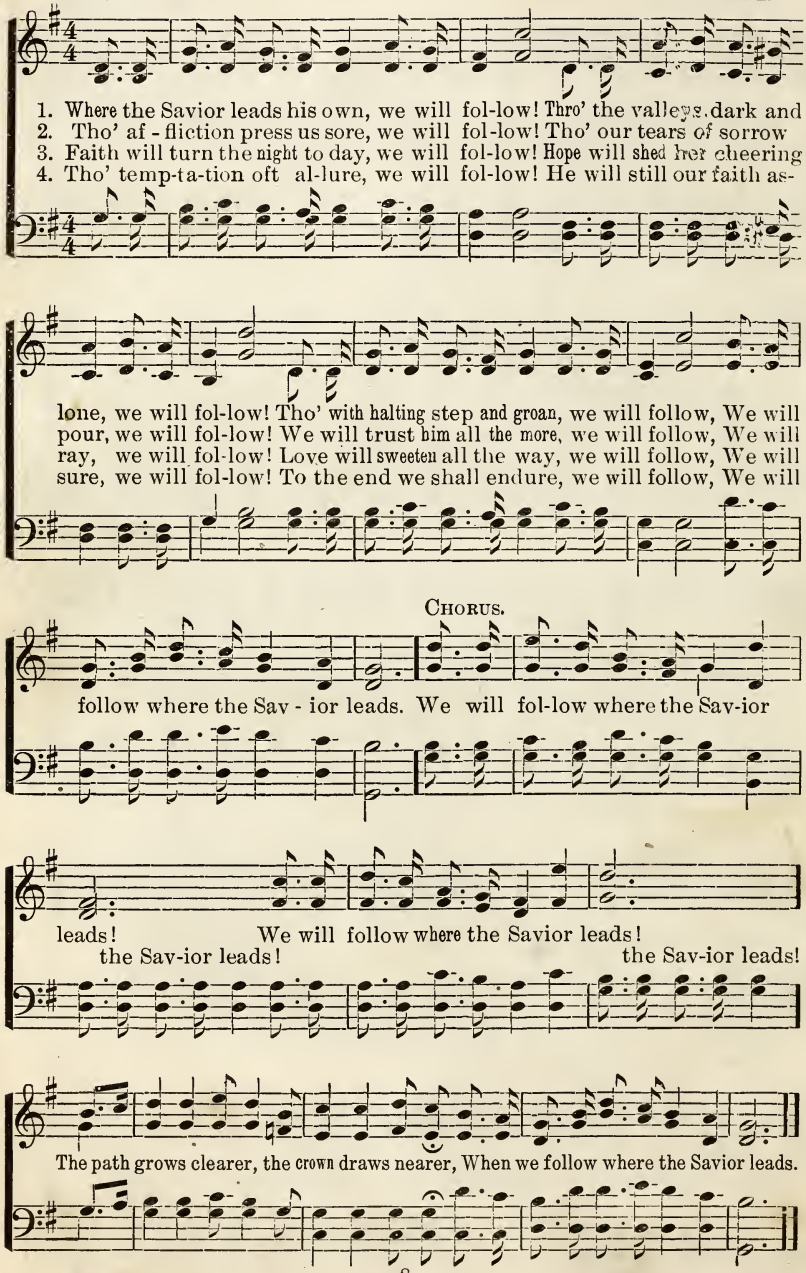
6. WHERE THE SAVIOR LEADS.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Where the Savior leads his own, we will fol-low! Thro' the valleys dark and
2. Tho' af - fliction press us sore, we will fol-low! Tho' our tears of sorrow
3. Faith will turn the night to day, we will fol-low! Hope will shed her cheering
4. Tho' temp-ta-tion oft al-lure, we will fol-low! He will still our faith as-
lone, we will fol-low! Tho' with halting step and groan, we will follow, We will
pour, we will fol-low! We will trust him all the more, we will follow, We will
ray, we will fol-low! Love will sweeten all the way, we will follow, We will
sure, we will fol-low! To the end we shall endure, we will follow, We will
CHORUS.
follow where the Sav - ior leads. We will fol-low where the Sav-ior
leads! We will follow where the Savior leads!
the Sav-ior leads! the Sav-ior leads!
The path grows clearer, the crown draws nearer, When we follow where the Savior leads.

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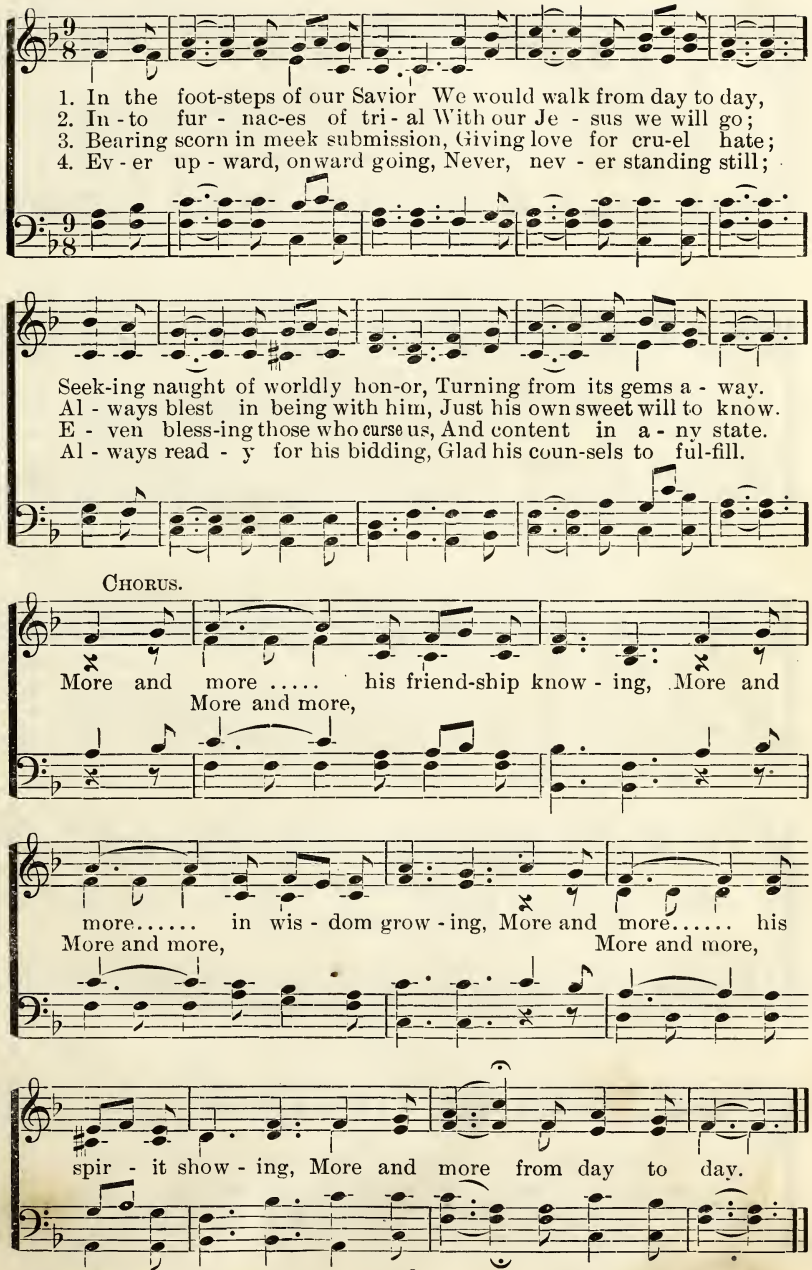
7. MORE AND MORE.

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS. J. H. TENNEY.


1. In the foot-steps of our Savior We would walk from day to day,
2. In - to fur - nac-es of tri - al With our Je - sus we will go;
3. Bearing scorn in meek submission, Giving love for cru-el hate;
4. Ev - er up - ward, onward going, Never, nev - er standing still;
Seek-ing naught of worldly hon-or, Turning from its gems a - way.
Al - ways blest in being with him, Just his own sweet will to know.
E - ven bless-ing those who curse us, And content in a - ny state.
Al - ways read - y for his bidding, Glad his coun-sels to ful-fill.
CHORUS.
More and more ..... his friend-ship know - ing, More and
More and more,
more..... in wis - dom grow - ing, More and more..... his
More and more, More and more,
spir - it show - ing, More and more from day to day.

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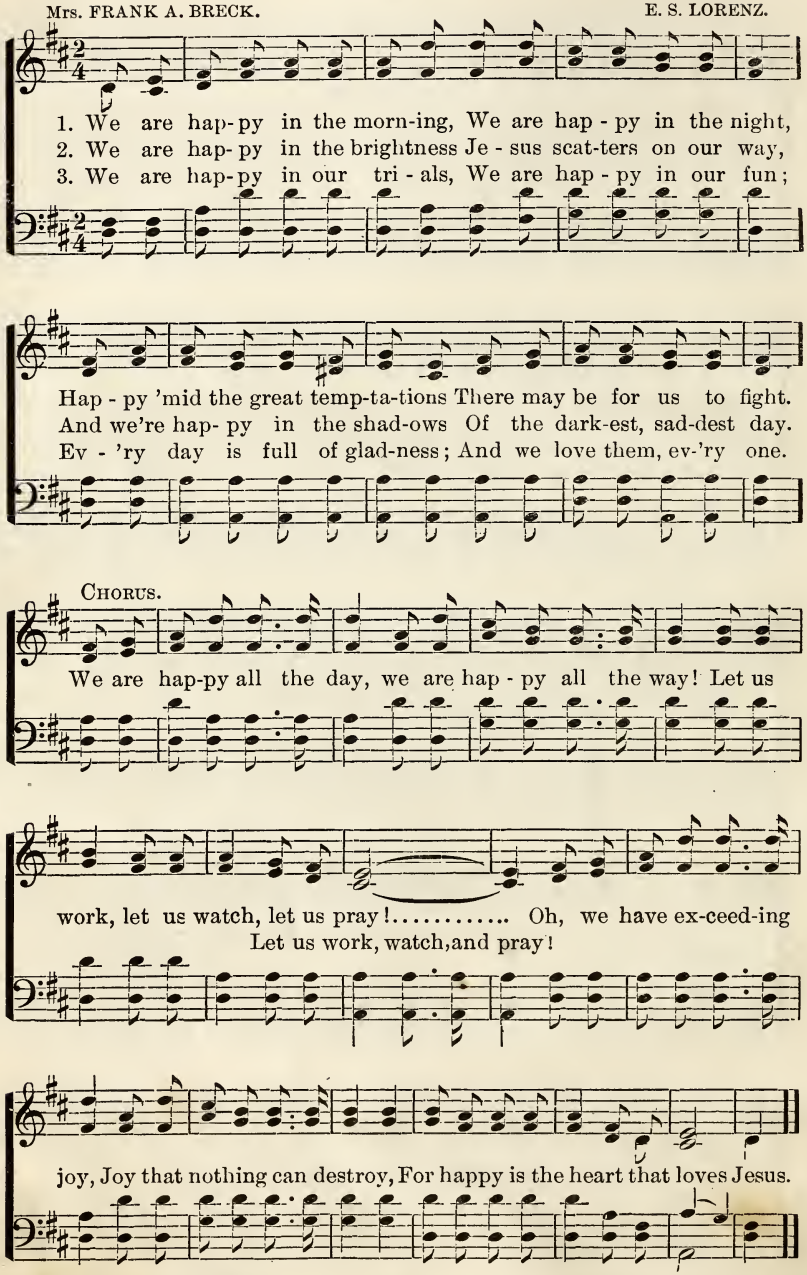
8. HAPPY IS THE HEART THAT LOVES JESUS.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.


1. We are hap-py in the morn-ing, We are hap - py in the night,
2. We are hap-py in the brightness Je - sus scat-ters on our way,
3. We are hap-py in our tri - als, We are hap - py in our fun;
Hap - py 'mid the great temp-ta-tions There may be for us to fight.
And we're hap- py in the shad-ows Of the dark-est, sad-dest day.
Ev - 'ry day is full of glad-ness; And we love them, ev-'ry one.
Chorus.
We are hap-py all the day, we are hap - py all the way! Let us
work, let us watch, let us pray!..... Oh, we have ex-ceed-ing
Let us work, watch, and pray!
joy, Joy that nothing can destroy, For happy is the heart that loves Jesus.

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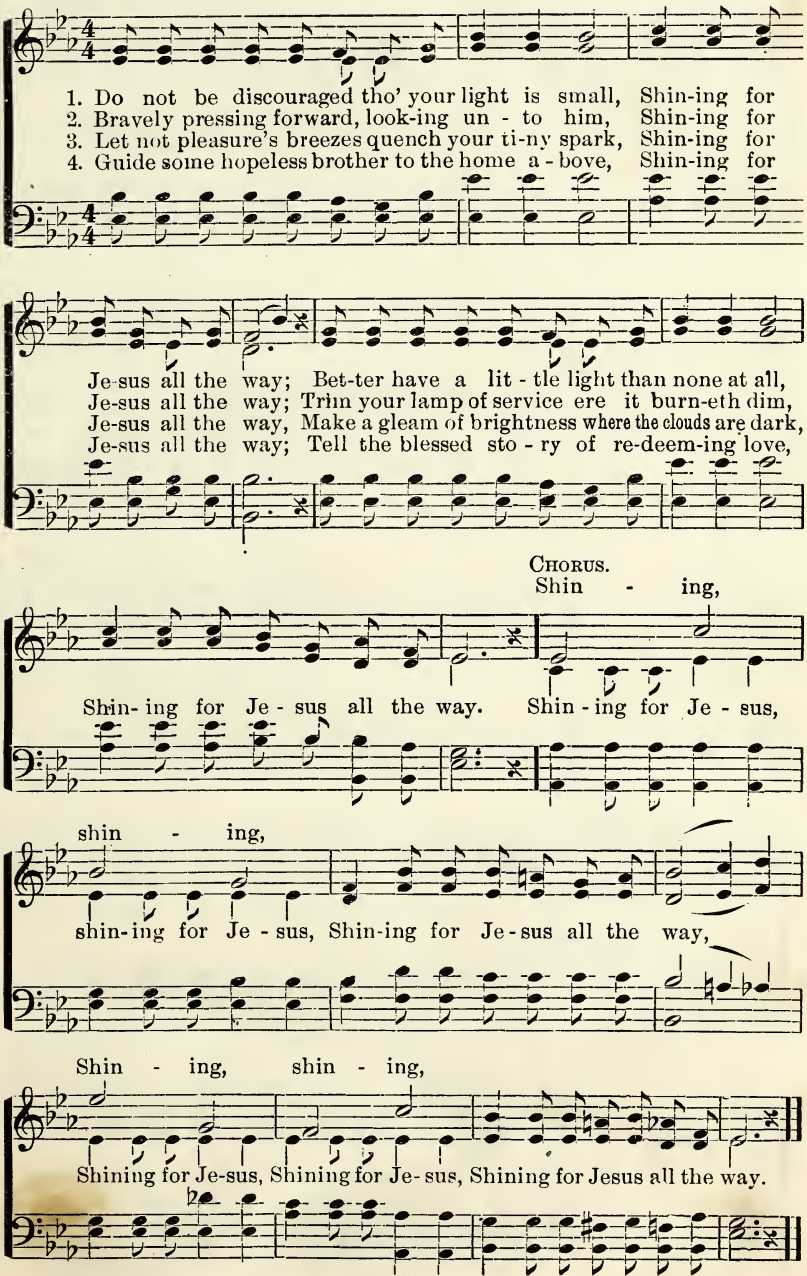
9. SHINING FOR JESUS.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. J. S. FEARIS.

1. Do not be discouraged tho' your light is small, Shin-ing for
2. Bravely pressing forward, look-ing un - to him, Shin-ing for
3. Let not pleasure's breezes quench your ti-ny spark, Shin-ing for
4. Guide some hopeless brother to the home a - bove, Shin-ing for
Je-sus all the way; Bet-ter have a lit - tle light than none at all,
Je-sus all the way; Trim your lamp of service ere it burn-eth dim,
Je-sus all the way, Make a gleam of brightness where the clouds are dark,
Je-sus all the way; Tell the blessed sto - ry of re-deem-ing love,
Chorus.
Shin - ing,
Shin- ing for Je - sus all the way. Shin - ing for Je - sus,
shin - ing,
shin-ing for Je - sus, Shin-ing for Je-sus all the way,
Shin - ing, shin - ing,
Shining for Je-sus, Shining for Je- sus, Shining for Jesus all the way.

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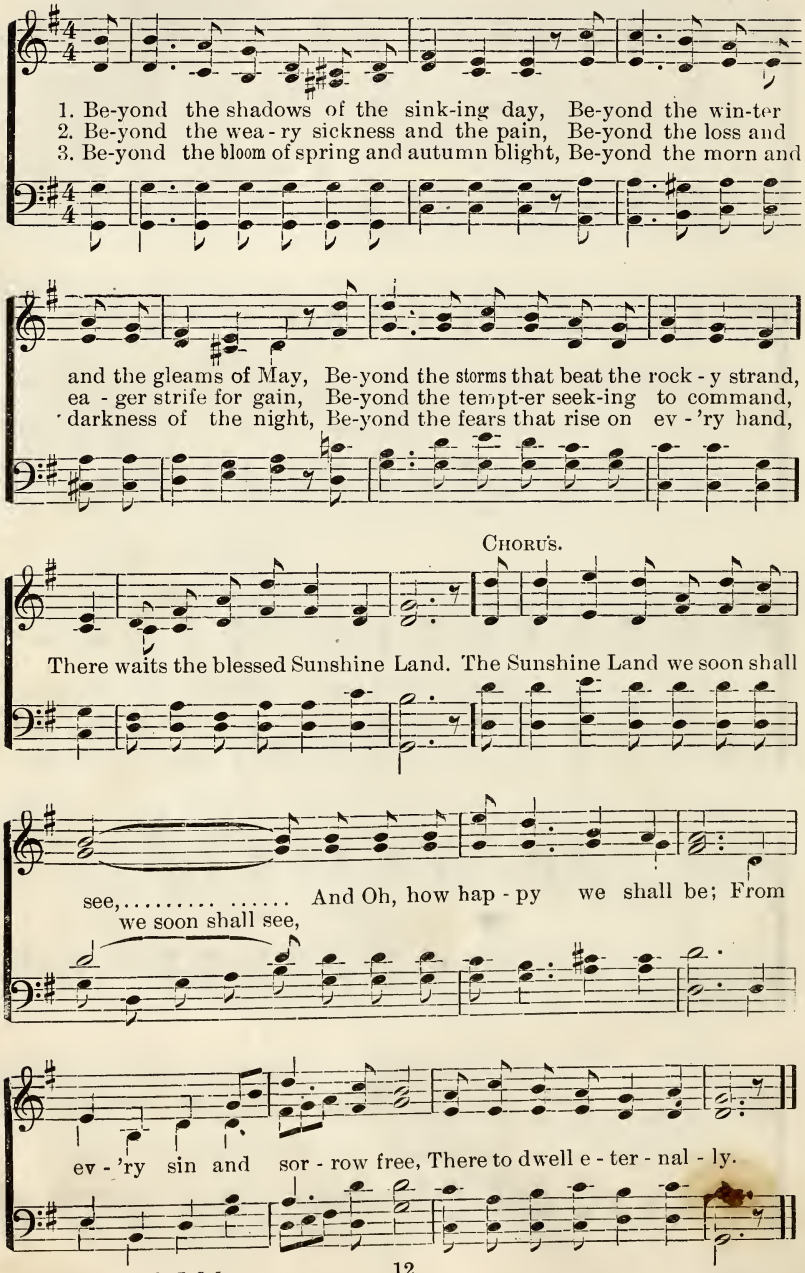
10. THE SUNSHINE LAND.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. R. FRANK LEHMAN.


1. Be-yond the shadows of the sink-ing day, Be-yond the win-ter
2. Be-yond the wea-ry sickness and the pain, Be-yond the loss and
3. Be-yond the bloom of spring and autumn blight, Be-yond the morn and
and the gleams of May, Be-yond the storms that beat the rock-y strand,
ea-ger strife for gain, Be-yond the tempt-er seek-ing to command,
darkness of the night, Be-yond the fears that rise on ev-'ry hand,
CHORUS.
There waits the blessed Sunshine Land. The Sunshine Land we soon shall
see,..... ..... And Oh, how hap-py we shall be; From
we soon shall see,
ev-'ry sin and sor-row free, There to dwell e-ter-nal-ly.

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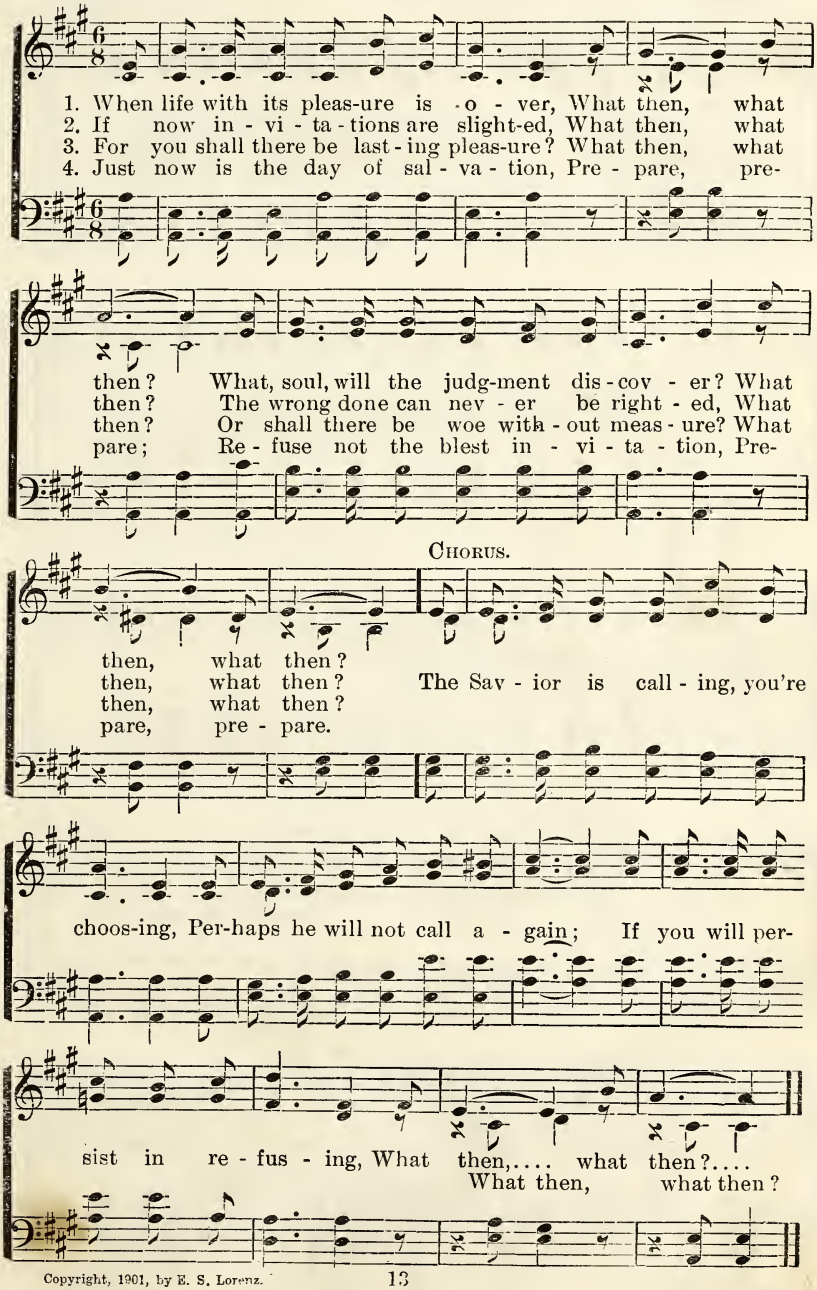
11. WHAT THEN?

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. When life with its pleas-ure is -o - ver, What then, what
2. If now in - vi - ta - tions are slight-ed, What then, what
3. For you shall there be last - ing pleas-ure? What then, what
4. Just now is the day of sal - va - tion, Pre - pare, pre-
then? What, soul, will the judg-ment dis - cov - er? What
then? The wrong done can nev - er be right - ed, What
then? Or shall there be woe with - out meas - ure? What
pare; Re - fuse not the blest in - vi - ta - tion, Pre-
CHORUS.
then, what then?
then, what then? The Sav - ior is call - ing, you're
then, what then?
pare, pre - pare.
choos-ing, Per-haps he will not call a - gain; If you will per-
sist in re - fus - ing, What then,.... what then?....
What then, what then?

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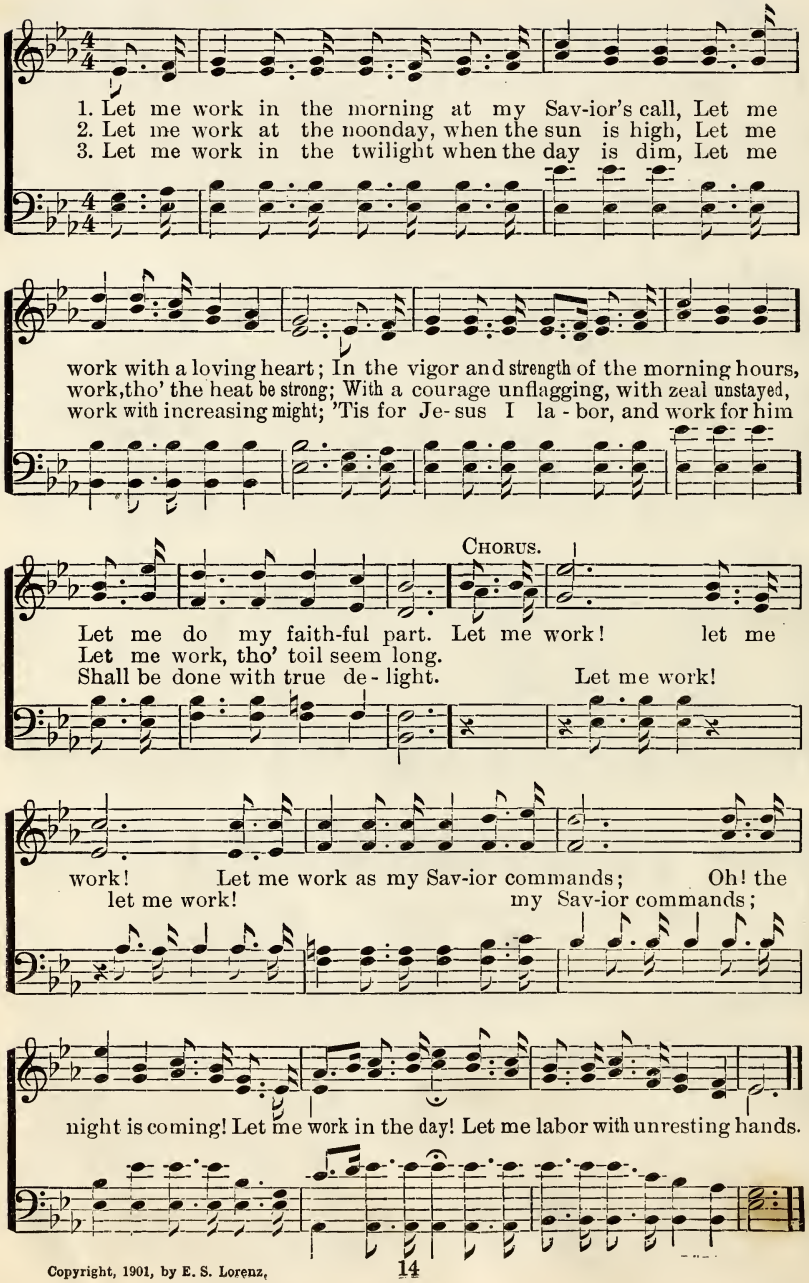
12. # LET ME WORK.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Let me work in the morning at my Sav-ior's call, Let me
2. Let me work at the noonday, when the sun is high, Let me
3. Let me work in the twilight when the day is dim, Let me
work with a loving heart; In the vigor and strength of the morning hours,
work, tho' the heat be strong; With a courage unflagging, with zeal unstayed,
work with increasing might; 'Tis for Je-sus I la-bor, and work for him
CHORUS.
Let me do my faith-ful part. Let me work! let me
Let me work, tho' toil seem long.
Shall be done with true de-light. Let me work!
work! Let me work as my Sav-ior commands; Oh! the
let me work! my Sav-ior commands;
night is coming! Let me work in the day! Let me labor with unresting hands.

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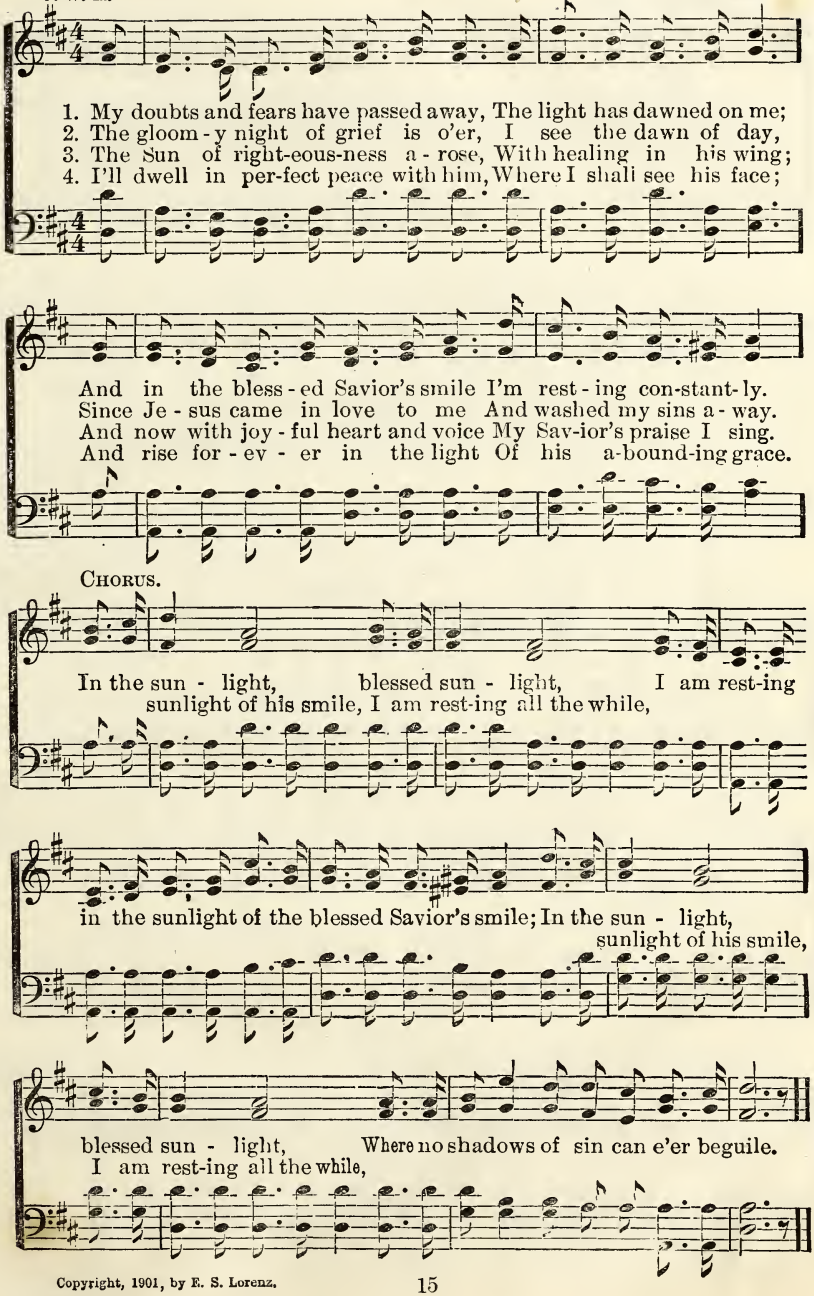
13. IN THE SUNLIGHT.

J. W. H. J. WESLEY HUGHES.

1. My doubts and fears have passed away, The light has dawned on me;
2. The gloom-y night of grief is o'er, I see the dawn of day,
3. The Sun of right-eous-ness a-rose, With healing in his wing;
4. I'll dwell in per-fect peace with him, Where I shall see his face;
And in the bless-ed Savior's smile I'm rest-ing con-stant-ly.
Since Je-sus came in love to me And washed my sins a-way.
And now with joy-ful heart and voice My Sav-ior's praise I sing.
And rise for-ev-er in the light Of his a-bound-ing grace.
CHORUS.
In the sun-light, blessed sun-light, I am rest-ing
sunlight of his smile, I am rest-ing all the while,
in the sunlight of the blessed Savior's smile; In the sun-light,
sunlight of his smile,
blessed sun-light, Where no shadows of sin can e'er beguile.
I am rest-ing all the while,

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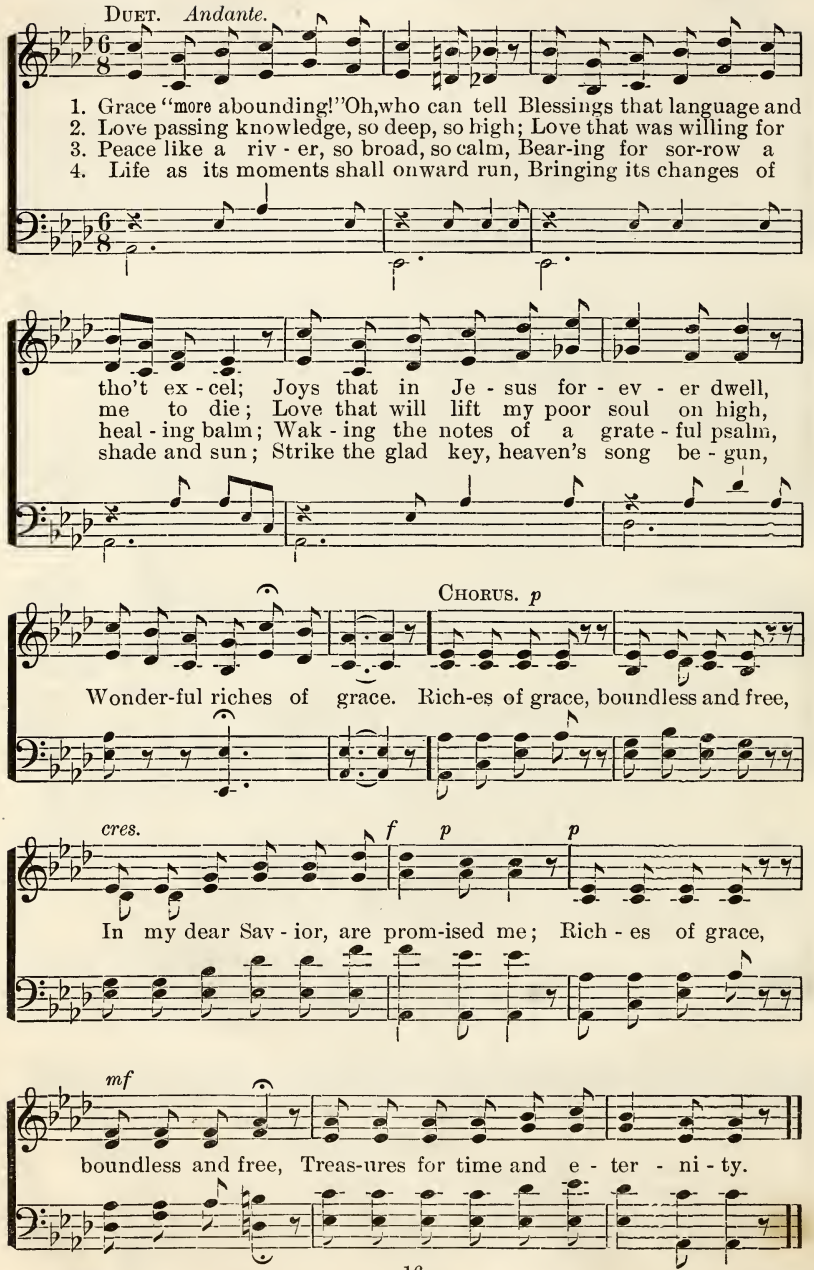
14. **RICHES OF GRACE.**

E. E. HEWITT. ADAM GEIBEL.

Duet. Andante.
1. Grace "more abounding!" Oh, who can tell Blessings that language and
2. Love passing knowledge, so deep, so high; Love that was willing for
3. Peace like a riv - er, so broad, so calm, Bear-ing for sor-row a
4. Life as its moments shall onward run, Bringing its changes of
tho't ex - cel; Joys that in Je - sus for - ev - er dwell,
me to die; Love that will lift my poor soul on high,
heal - ing balm; Wak - ing the notes of a grate - ful psalm,
shade and sun; Strike the glad key, heaven's song be - gun,
Chorus. p
Wonder-ful riches of grace. Rich-es of grace, boundless and free,
cres.
f
p
p
In my dear Sav - ior, are prom-ised me; Rich - es of grace,
mf
boundless and free, Treas-ures for time and e - ter - ni - ty.

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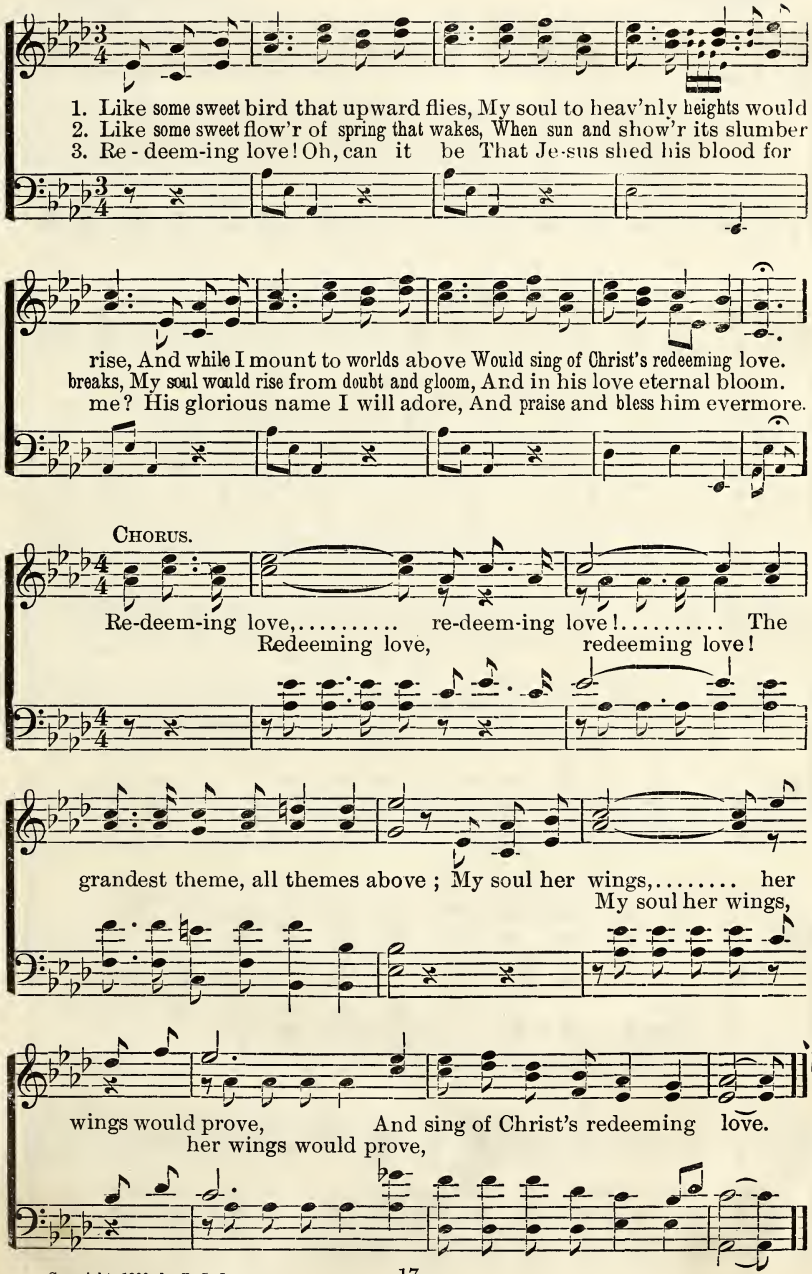
15. **REDEEMING LOVE.**

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Like some sweet bird that upward flies, My soul to heav'nly heights would
2. Like some sweet flow'r of spring that wakes, When sun and show'r its slumber
3. Re - deem-ing love! Oh, can it be That Je-sus shed his blood for
rise, And while I mount to worlds above Would sing of Christ's redeeming love.
breaks, My soul would rise from doubt and gloom, And in his love eternal bloom.
me? His glorious name I will adore, And praise and bless him evermore.
CHORUS.
Re-deem-ing love,..... re-deem-ing love!..... The
Redeeming love, redeeming love!
grandest theme, all themes above ; My soul her wings,..... her
My soul her wings,
wings would prove, And sing of Christ's redeeming love.
her wings would prove,

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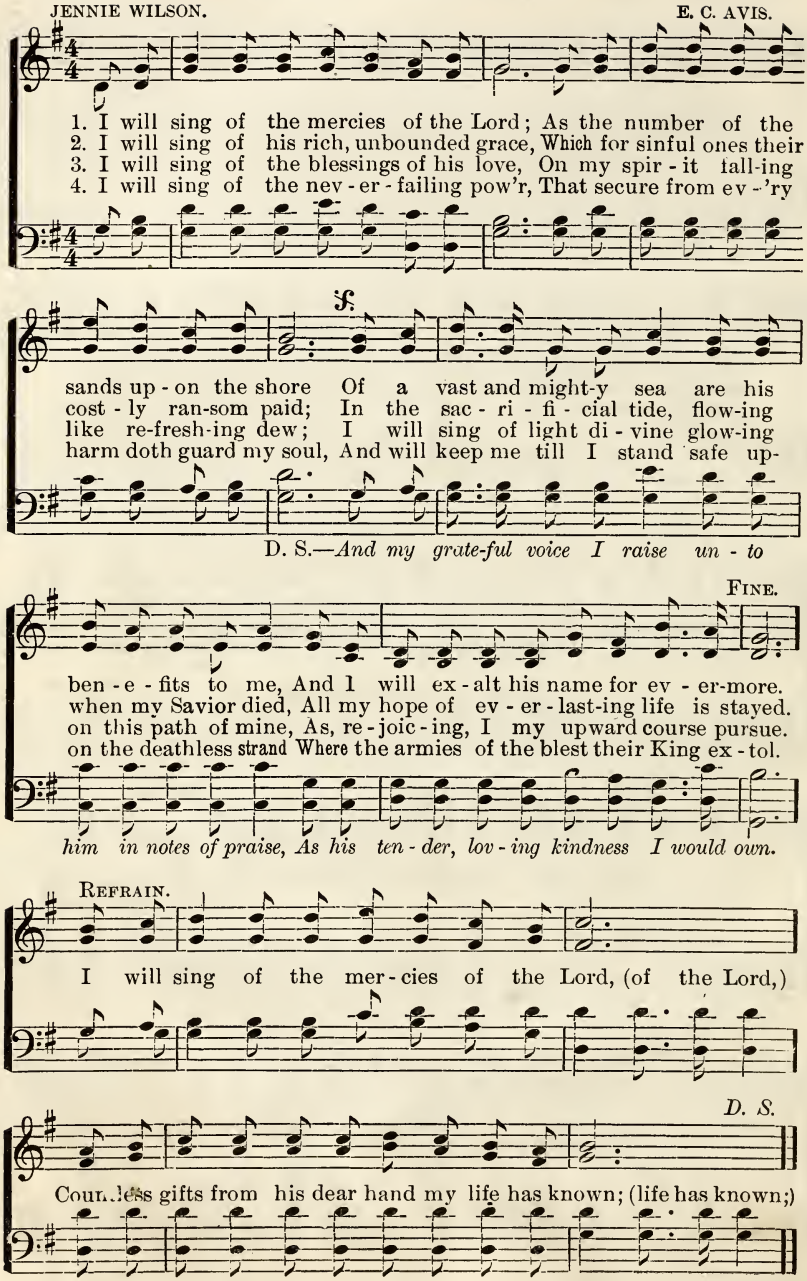
16. **MERCIES OF THE LORD.**

JENNIE WILSON. E. C. AVIS.

1. I will sing of the mercies of the Lord; As the number of the
2. I will sing of his rich, unbounded grace, Which for sinful ones their
3. I will sing of the blessings of his love, On my spir - it fall-ing
4. I will sing of the nev - er - failing pow'r, That secure from ev - 'ry
sands up - on the shore Of a vast and might-y sea are his
cost - ly ran-som paid; In the sac - ri - fi - cial tide, flow-ing
like re-fresh-ing dew; I will sing of light di - vine glow-ing
harm doth guard my soul, And will keep me till I stand safe up-
D. S.—And my grate-ful voice I raise un - to
FINE.
ben - e - fits to me, And I will ex - alt his name for ev - er-more.
when my Savior died, All my hope of ev - er - last-ing life is stayed.
on this path of mine, As, re - joic - ing, I my upward course pursue.
on the deathless strand Where the armies of the blest their King ex - tol.
him in notes of praise, As his ten - der, lov - ing kindness I would own.
REFRAIN.
I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord, (of the Lord,)
D. S.
Coun..less gifts from his dear hand my life has known; (life has known;)

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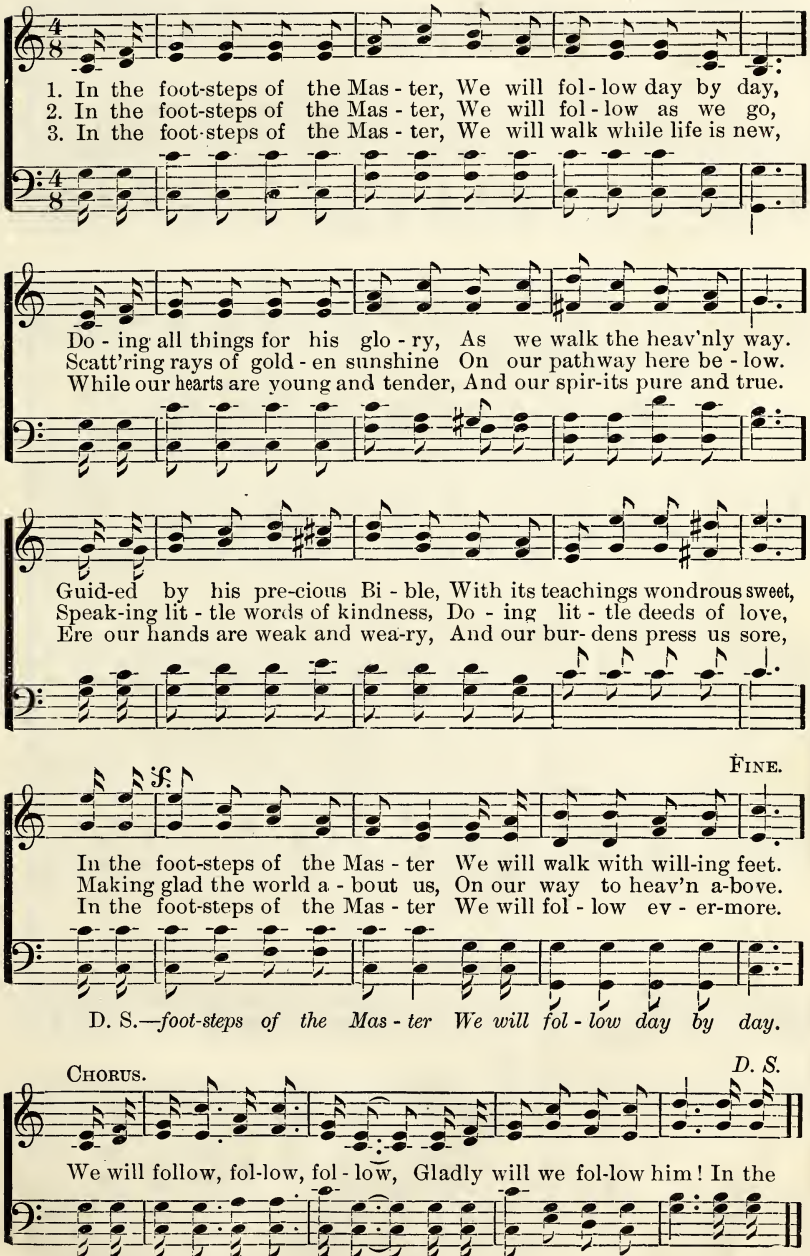
17. IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE MASTER.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.

1. In the foot-steps of the Mas - ter, We will fol - low day by day,
2. In the foot-steps of the Mas - ter, We will fol - low as we go,
3. In the foot-steps of the Mas - ter, We will walk while life is new,
Do - ing all things for his glo - ry, As we walk the heav'nly way.
Scatt'ring rays of gold - en sunshine On our pathway here be - low.
While our hearts are young and tender, And our spir-its pure and true.
Guid-ed by his pre-cious Bi - ble, With its teachings wondrous sweet,
Speak-ing lit - tle words of kindness, Do - ing lit - tle deeds of love,
Ere our hands are weak and wea-ry, And our bur- dens press us sore,
FINE.
In the foot-steps of the Mas - ter We will walk with will-ing feet.
Making glad the world a - bout us, On our way to heav'n a-bove.
In the foot-steps of the Mas - ter We will fol - low ev - er-more.
D. S.—foot-steps of the Mas - ter We will fol - low day by day.
CHORUS.
D. S.
We will follow, fol-low, fol - low, Gladly will we fol-low him! In the

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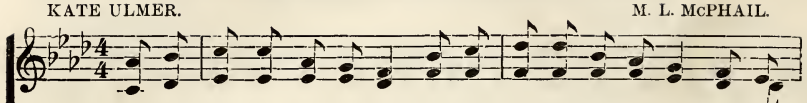
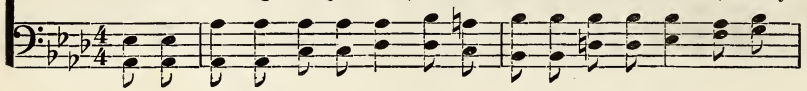
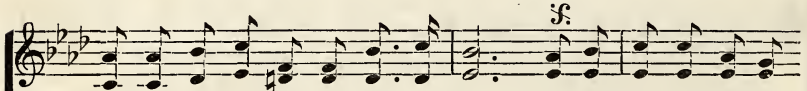
18. ALWAYS ABOUNDING.

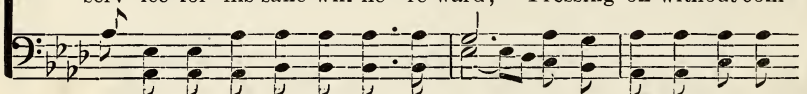
KATE ULMER. M. L. McPHAIL.



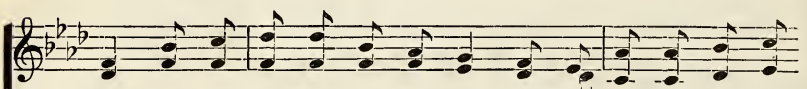
1. There's a glorious work to do, but the la-bor-ers are few, Tho' the
2. Some must sow and some must reap, some rejoice while others weep, But the
3. Let us serve him with our best while with health and strength we're blest, Lest the
4. Then with courage strong and bold, in his blessed name take hold, Ev'ry



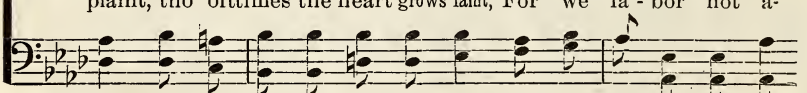
Mas-ter of-fers rich re-ward to all; For he says that nev-er
har-vest song to-geth-er they shall sing; For our bless-ed Lord de-
time should come when active work must cease; As we toil from day to
serv-ice for his sake will he re-ward; Pressing on without com-



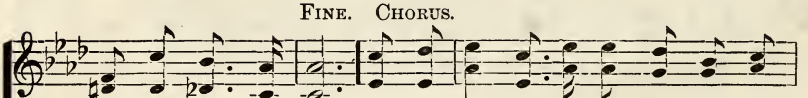
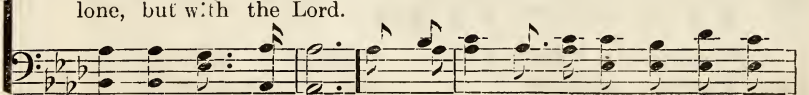
D. S.—*Tho' sometimes the day seems*



void, shall re-turn his bless-ed word, But shall yield the in-crease
clares, he who in the great work shares, Un-to life e-ter-nal
day as he bids us, let us pray That the band of faith-ful
plaint, tho' ofttimes the heart grows faint, For we la-bor not a-



drear, Yet the har-vest time is near, When with joy we'll reap the

FINE. CHORUS.

where-so-e'er it fall.
fruit shall sure-ly win. Then be al-ways abound-ing, then be
work-ers may in-crease.
lone, but with the Lord.

fruit of all our pain.

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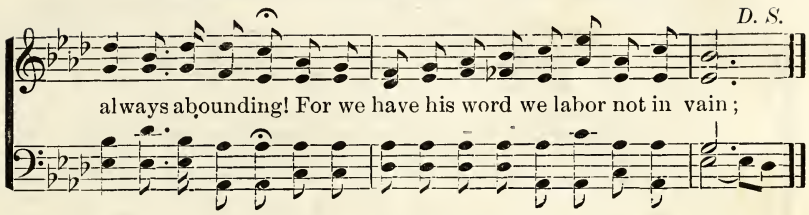
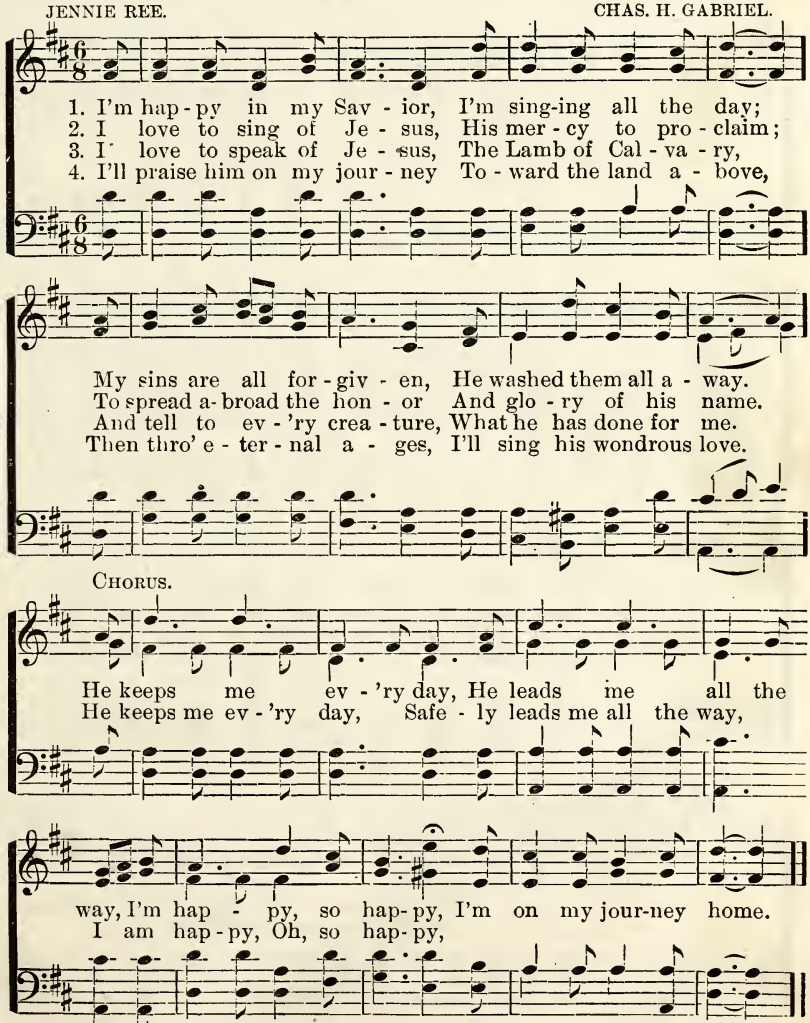


19. HE KEEPS ME.

JENNIE REE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'm hap-py in my Sav-ior, I'm sing-ing all the day;
2. I love to sing of Je-sus, His mer-cy to pro-claim;
3. I love to speak of Je-sus, The Lamb of Cal-va-ry,
4. I'll praise him on my jour-ney To-ward the land a-bove,
My sins are all for-giv-en, He washed them all a-way.
To spread a-broad the hon-or And glo-ry of his name.
And tell to ev-'ry crea-ture, What he has done for me.
Then thro' e-ter-nal a-ges, I'll sing his wondrous love.
CHORUS.
He keeps me ev-'ry day, He leads me all the
He keeps me ev-'ry day, Safe-ly leads me all the way,
way, I'm hap-py, so hap-py, I'm on my jour-ney home.
I am hap-py, Oh, so hap-py,

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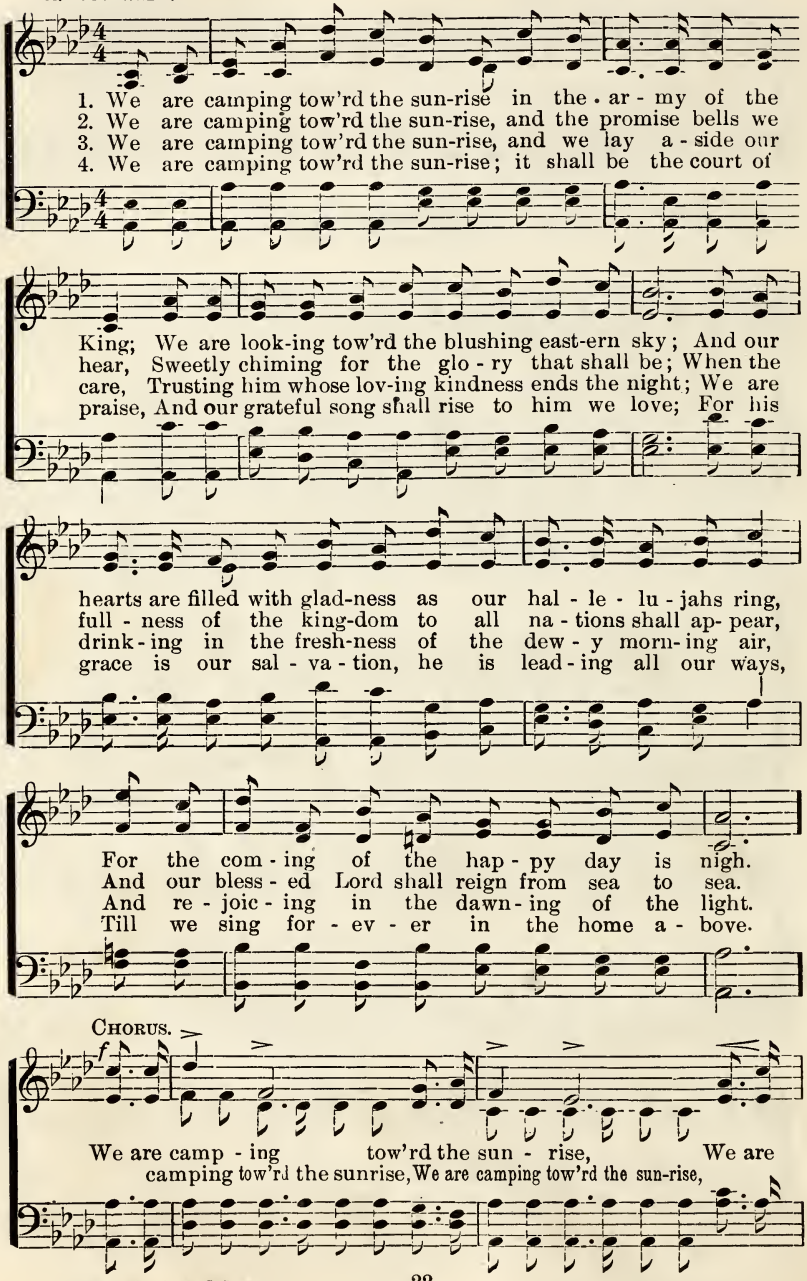
20. CAMPING TOWARD THE SUNRISE.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. We are camping tow'rd the sun-rise in the ar - my of the
2. We are camping tow'rd the sun-rise, and the promise bells we
3. We are camping tow'rd the sun-rise, and we lay a - side our
4. We are camping tow'rd the sun-rise; it shall be the court of
King; We are look-ing tow'rd the blushing east-ern sky; And our
hear, Sweetly chiming for the glo - ry that shall be; When the
care, Trusting him whose lov-ing kindness ends the night; We are
praise, And our grateful song shall rise to him we love; For his
hearts are filled with glad-ness as our hal - le - lu - jahs ring,
full - ness of the king-dom to all na - tions shall ap- pear,
drink - ing in the fresh-ness of the dew - y morn- ing air,
grace is our sal - va - tion, he is lead - ing all our ways,
For the com - ing of the hap - py day is nigh.
And our bless - ed Lord shall reign from sea to sea.
And re - joic - ing in the dawn - ing of the light.
Till we sing for - ev - er in the home a - bove.
CHORUS.
f
We are camp - ing tow'rd the sun - rise, We are
camping tow'rd the sunrise, We are camping tow'rd the sun-rise,

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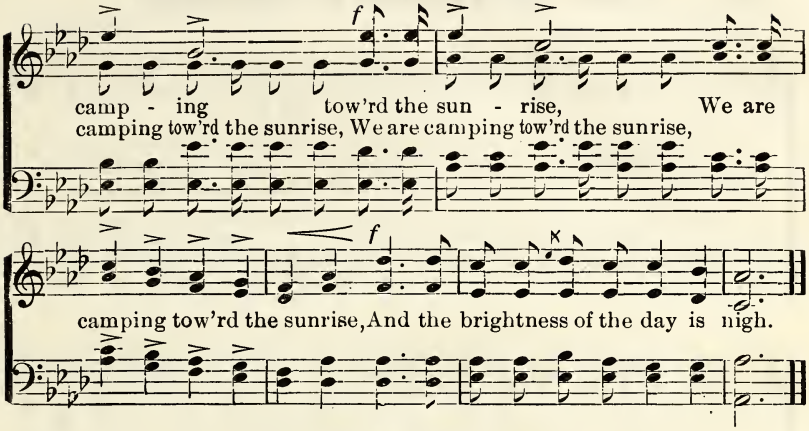
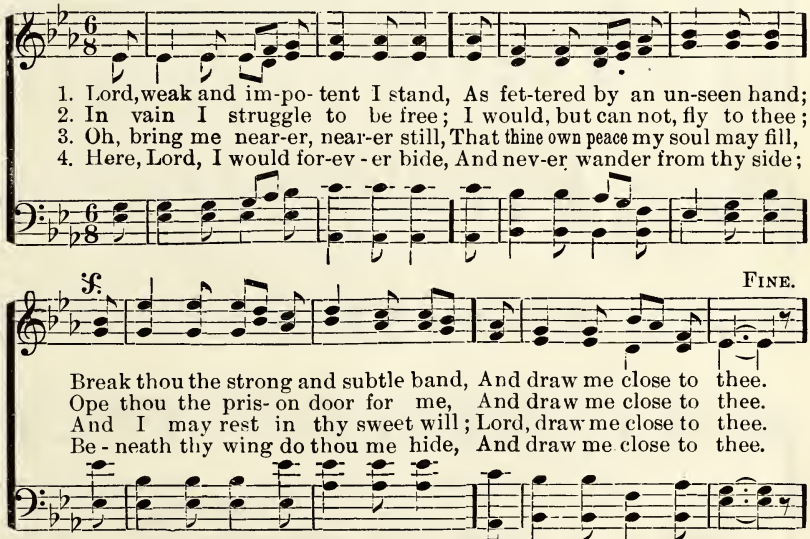
CAMPING TOWARD THE SUNRISE. Concluded.

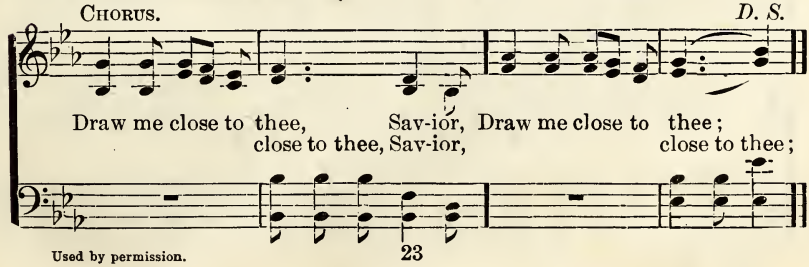

f
camp - ing tow'rd the sun - rise, We are
camping tow'rd the sunrise, We are camping tow'rd the sunrise,
f
camping tow'rd the sunrise, And the brightness of the day is nigh.

21. DRAW ME TO THEE.

M. A. W. COOK. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Lord, weak and im-po- tent I stand, As fet-tered by an un-seen hand;
2. In vain I struggle to be free; I would, but can not, fly to thee;
3. Oh, bring me near-er, near-er still, That thine own peace my soul may fill,
4. Here, Lord, I would for-ev - er bide, And nev-er wander from thy side;
FINE.
Break thou the strong and subtle band, And draw me close to thee.
Ope thou the pris- on door for me, And draw me close to thee.
And I may rest in thy sweet will; Lord, draw me close to thee.
Be - neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.
D. S. Beneath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.

CHORUS. D. S.



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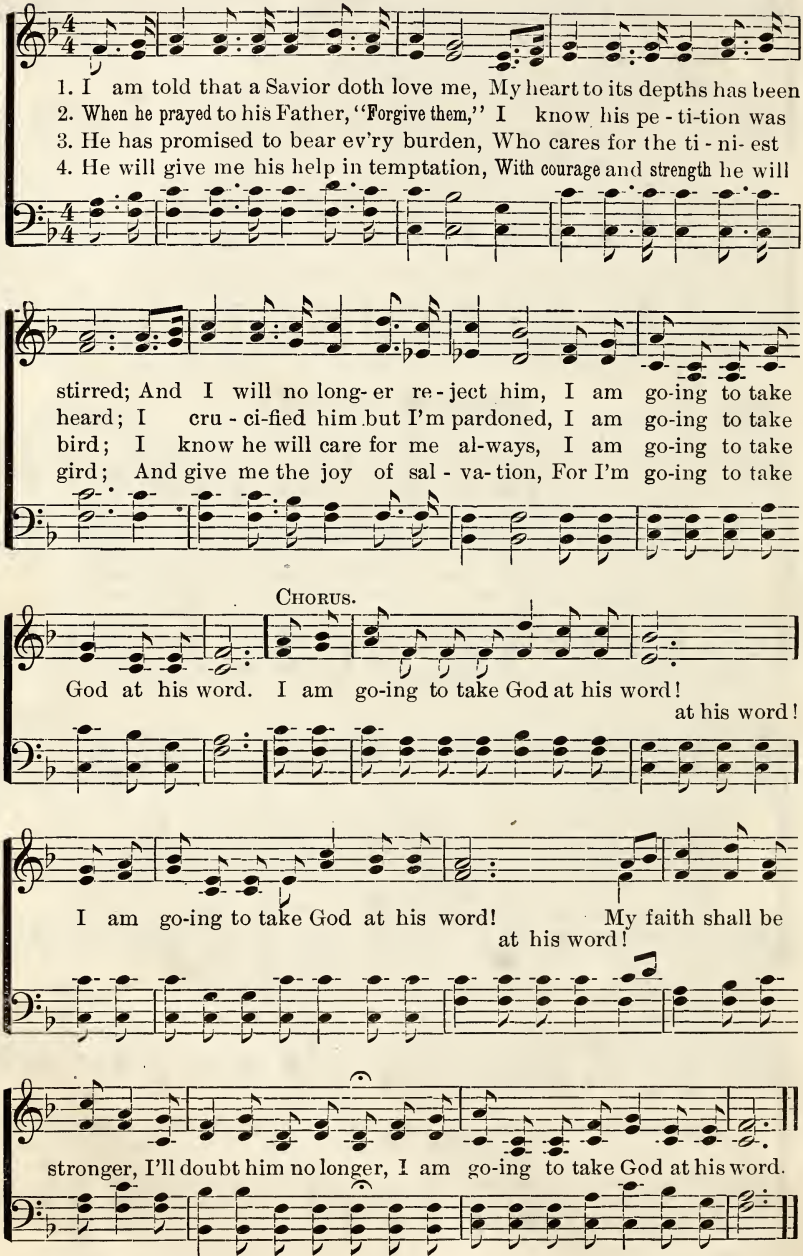
22. GOING TO TAKE GOD AT HIS WORD.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.


1. I am told that a Savior doth love me, My heart to its depths has been
2. When he prayed to his Father, "Forgive them," I know his pe - ti-tion was
3. He has promised to bear ev'ry burden, Who cares for the ti - ni- est
4. He will give me his help in temptation, With courage and strength he will
stirred; And I will no long- er re - ject him, I am go-ing to take
heard; I cru - ci-fied him but I'm pardoned, I am go-ing to take
bird; I know he will care for me al-ways, I am go-ing to take
gird; And give me the joy of sal - va-tion, For I'm go-ing to take
Chorus.
God at his word. I am go-ing to take God at his word!
at his word!
I am go-ing to take God at his word! My faith shall be
at his word!
stronger, I'll doubt him no longer, I am go-ing to take God at his word.

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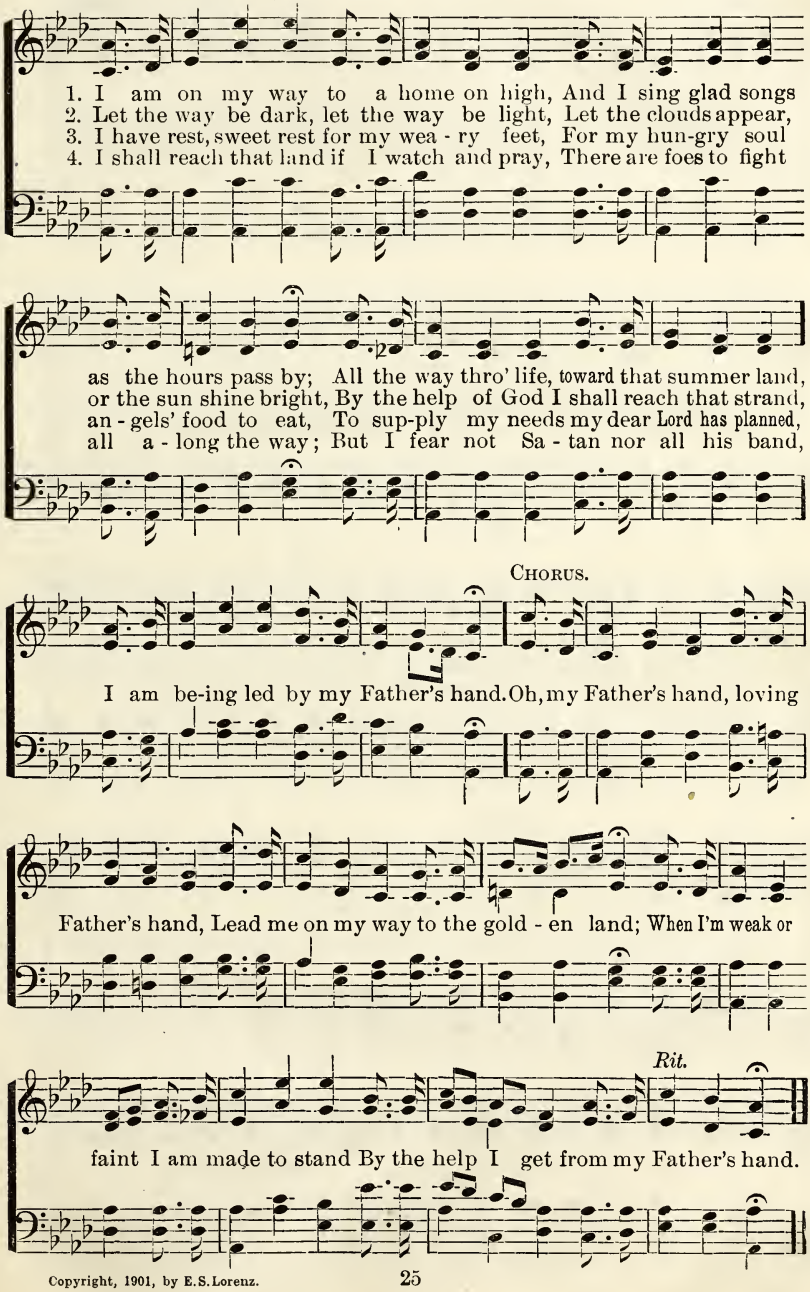
23. BY MY FATHER'S HAND.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. H. TENNEY.


1. I am on my way to a home on high, And I sing glad songs as the hours pass by; All the way thro' life, toward that summer land,
2. Let the way be dark, let the way be light, Let the clouds appear, or the sun shine bright, By the help of God I shall reach that strand,
3. I have rest, sweet rest for my wea - ry feet, For my hun-gry soul an - gels' food to eat, To sup-ply my needs my dear Lord has planned,
4. I shall reach that land if I watch and pray, There are foes to fight all a - long the way; But I fear not Sa - tan nor all his band,
Chorus.
I am be-ing led by my Father's hand. Oh, my Father's hand, loving
Father's hand, Lead me on my way to the gold - en land; When I'm weak or
Rit.
faint I am made to stand By the help I get from my Father's hand.

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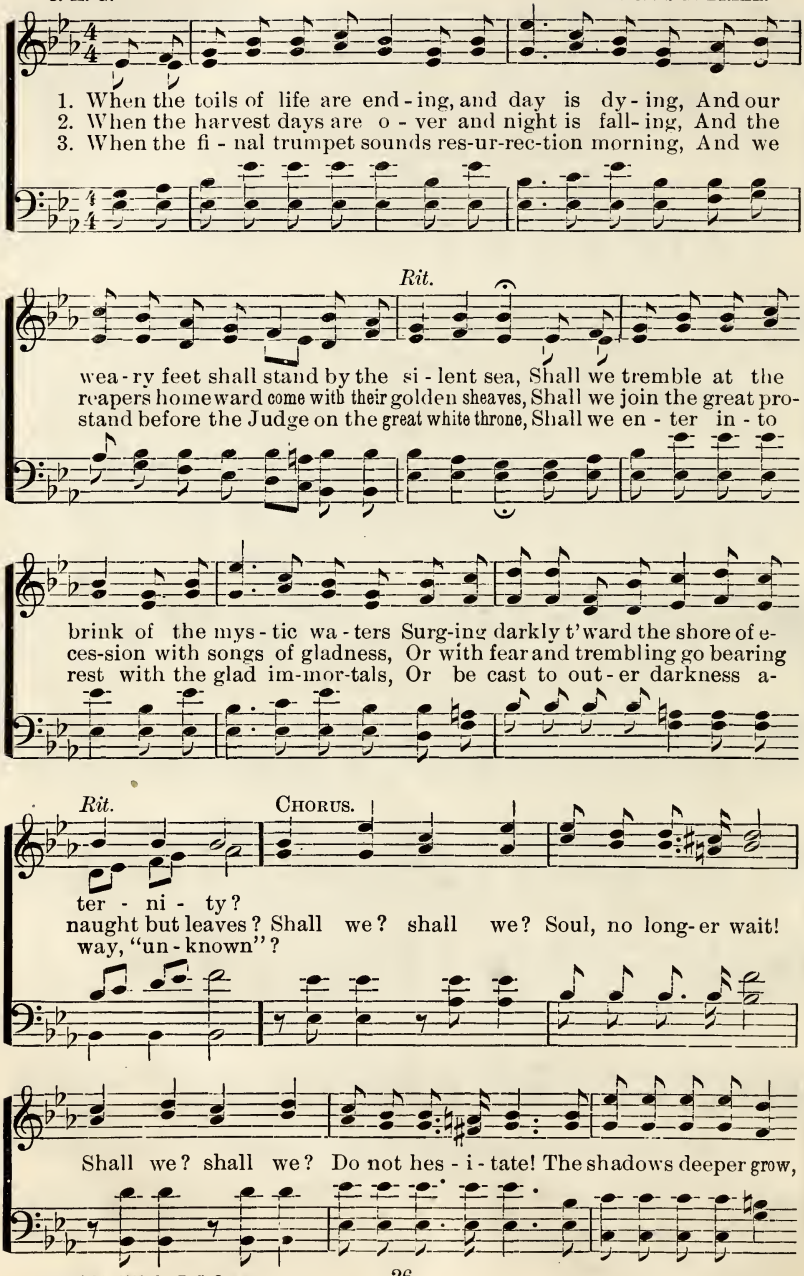
24. SHALL WE?

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. When the toils of life are end-ing, and day is dy-ing, And our
2. When the harvest days are o-ver and night is fall-ing, And the
3. When the fi-nal trumpet sounds res-ur-rec-tion morning, And we
Rit.
wea-ry feet shall stand by the si-lent sea, Shall we tremble at the
reapers homeward come with their golden sheaves, Shall we join the great pro-
stand before the Judge on the great white throne, Shall we en-ter in-to
brink of the mys-tic wa-ters Surg-ing darkly t'ward the shore of e-
ces-sion with songs of gladness, Or with fear and trembling go bearing
rest with the glad im-mor-tals, Or be cast to out-er darkness a-
Rit.
CHORUS.
ter-ni-ty?
naught but leaves? Shall we? shall we? Soul, no long-er wait!
way, "un-known"?
Shall we? shall we? Do not hes-i-tate! The shadows deeper grow,

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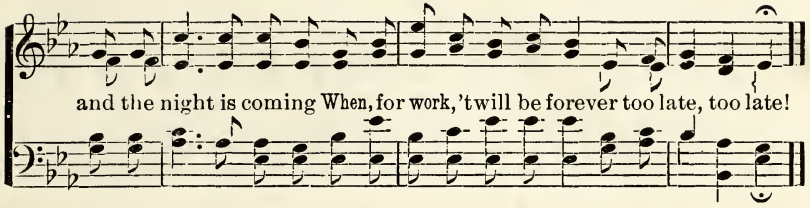
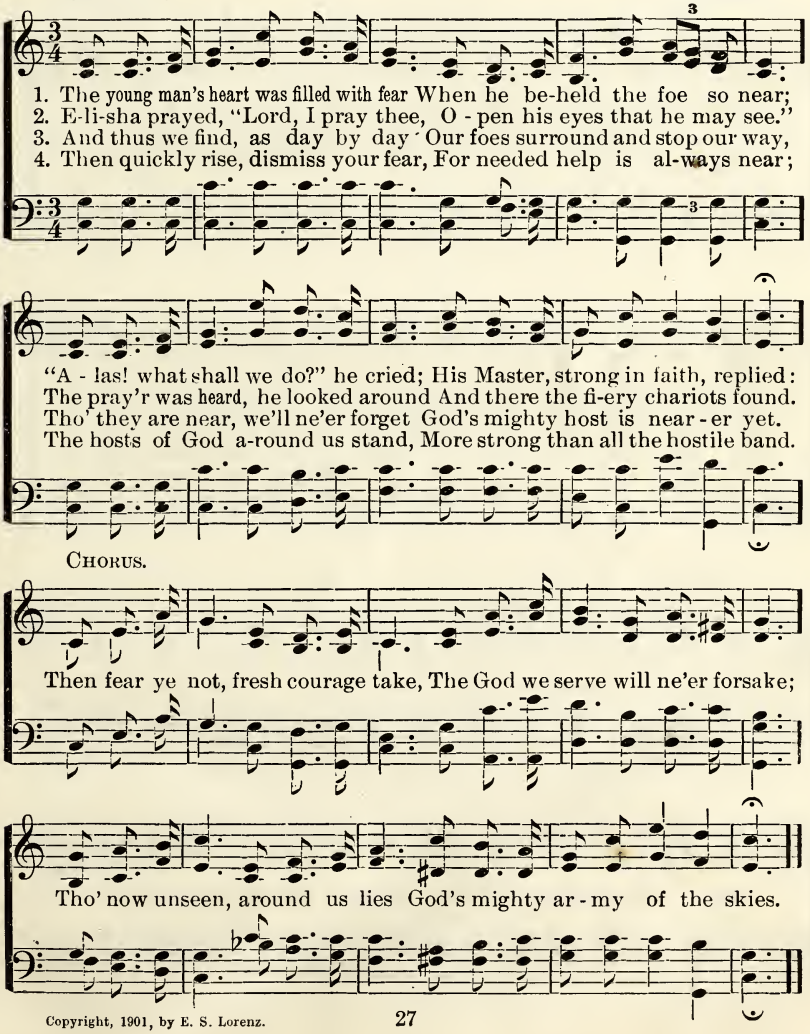
SHALL WE? Concluded.



25. GOD'S MIGHTY ARMY.

H. J. ZELLEY. M. L. McPHAIL.


1. The young man's heart was filled with fear When he be-held the foe so near;
2. E-li-sha prayed, "Lord, I pray thee, O - pen his eyes that he may see."
3. And thus we find, as day by day Our foes surround and stop our way,
4. Then quickly rise, dismiss your fear, For needed help is al-ways near;
"A - las! what shall we do?" he cried; His Master, strong in faith, replied:
The pray'r was heard, he looked around And there the fi-ery chariots found.
Tho' they are near, we'll ne'er forget God's mighty host is near - er yet.
The hosts of God a-round us stand, More strong than all the hostile band.
CHORUS.
Then fear ye not, fresh courage take, The God we serve will ne'er forsake;
Tho' now unseen, around us lies God's mighty ar - my of the skies.

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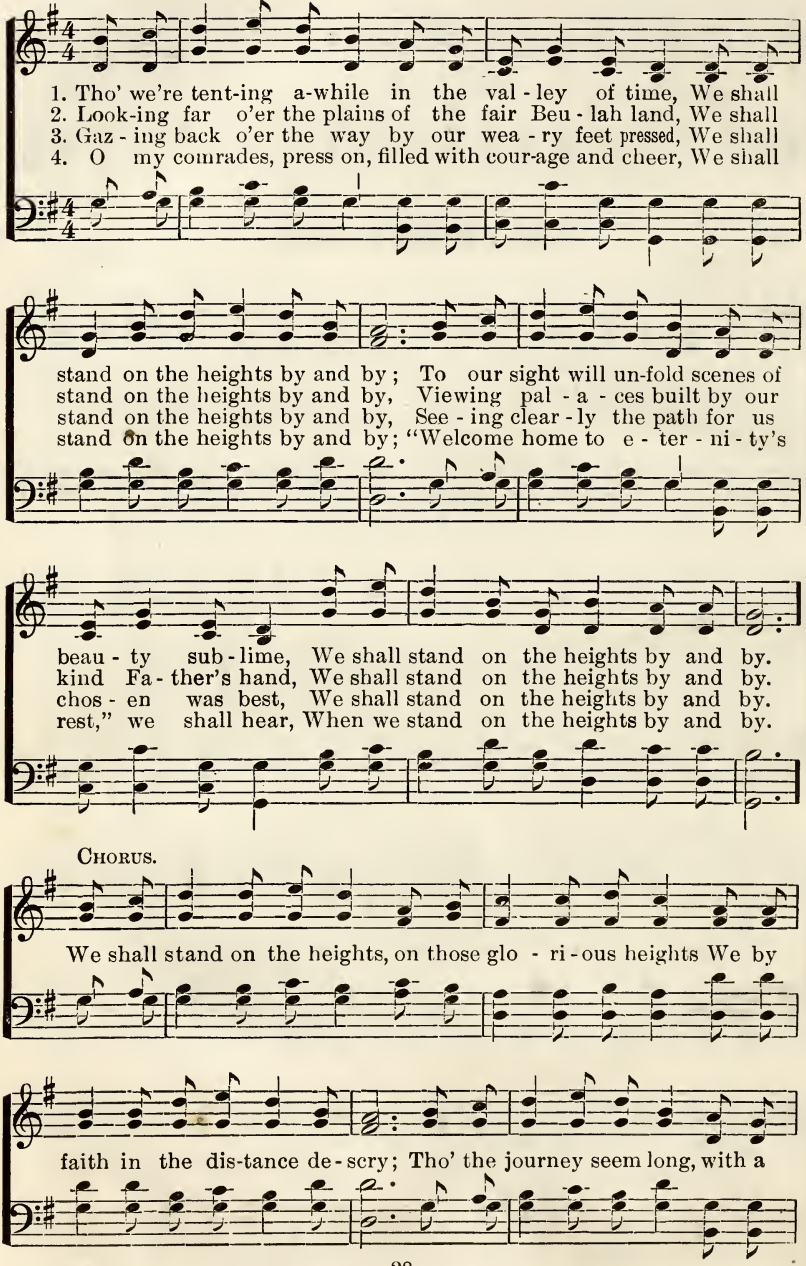
26. ON THE HEIGHTS.

JENNIE WILSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Tho' we're tent-ing a-while in the val - ley of time, We shall
2. Look-ing far o'er the plains of the fair Beu - lah land, We shall
3. Gaz - ing back o'er the way by our wea - ry feet pressed, We shall
4. O my comrades, press on, filled with cour-age and cheer, We shall
stand on the heights by and by; To our sight will un-fold scenes of
stand on the heights by and by, Viewing pal - a - ces built by our
stand on the heights by and by, See - ing clear - ly the path for us
stand on the heights by and by; "Welcome home to e - ter - ni - ty's
beau - ty sub - lime, We shall stand on the heights by and by.
kind Fa - ther's hand, We shall stand on the heights by and by.
chos - en was best, We shall stand on the heights by and by.
rest," we shall hear, When we stand on the heights by and by.
CHORUS.
We shall stand on the heights, on those glo - ri - ous heights We by
faith in the dis-tance de - scry; Tho' the journey seem long, with a

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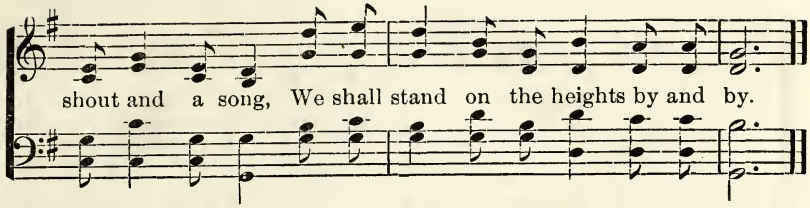
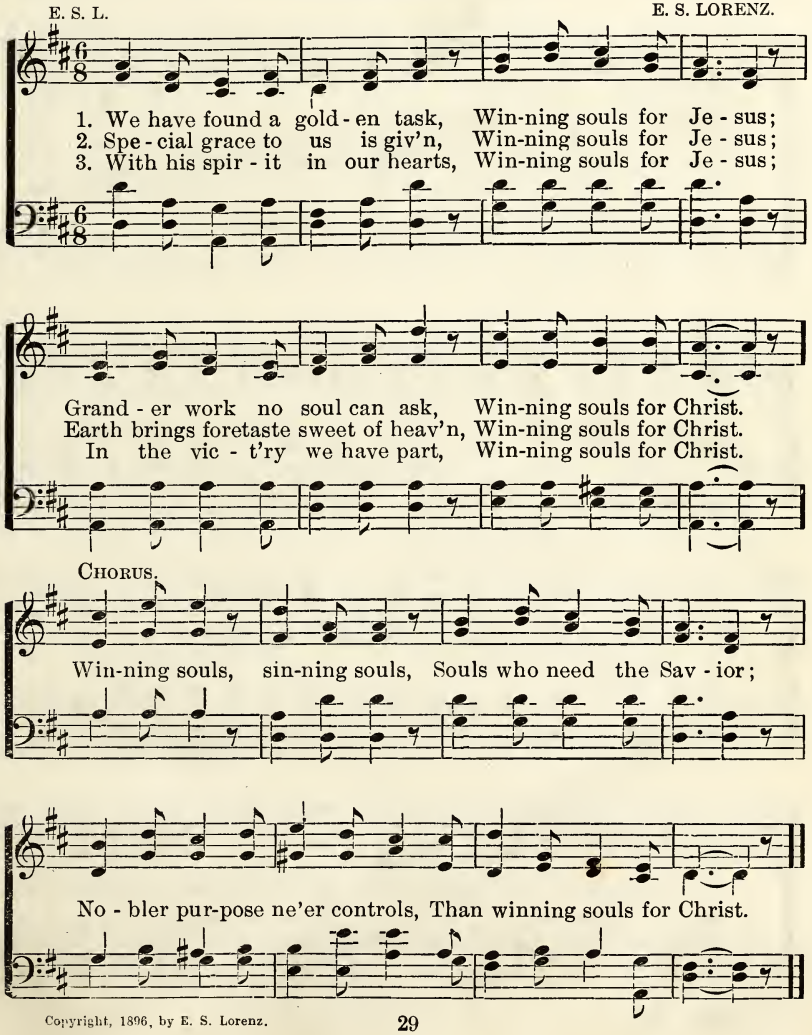


27. WINNING SOULS.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


1. We have found a gold - en task, Win-ning souls for Je - sus;
2. Spe - cial grace to us is giv'n, Win-ning souls for Je - sus;
3. With his spir - it in our hearts, Win-ning souls for Je - sus;
Grand - er work no soul can ask, Win-ning souls for Christ.
Earth brings foretaste sweet of heav'n, Win-ning souls for Christ.
In the vic - t'ry we have part, Win-ning souls for Christ.
CHORUS.
Win-ning souls, sin-ning souls, Souls who need the Sav - ior;
No - bler pur-pose ne'er controls, Than winning souls for Christ.

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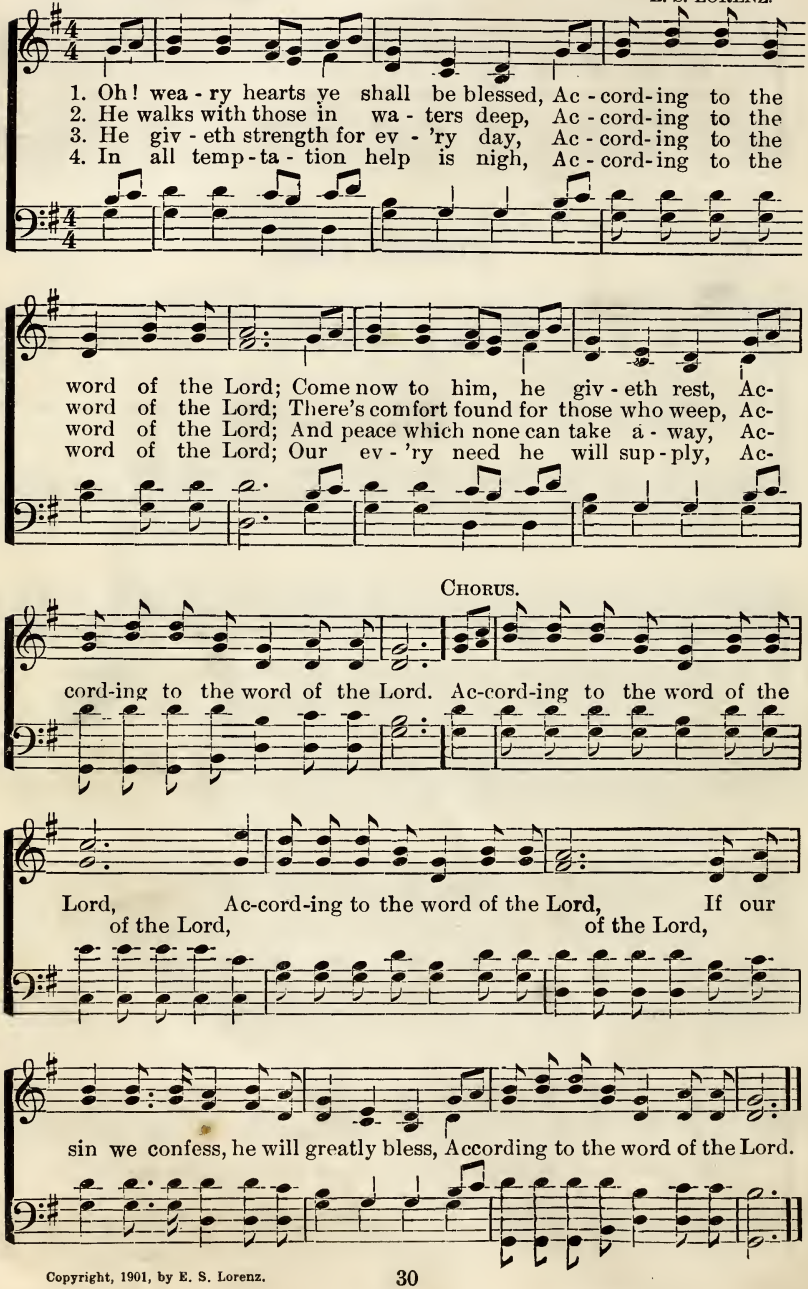
28. ACCORDING TO THE WORD OF THE LORD.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oh! wea - ry hearts ye shall be blessed, Ac - cord - ing to the
2. He walks with those in wa - ters deep, Ac - cord - ing to the
3. He giv - eth strength for ev - 'ry day, Ac - cord - ing to the
4. In all temp - ta - tion help is nigh, Ac - cord - ing to the
word of the Lord; Come now to him, he giv - eth rest, Ac-
word of the Lord; There's comfort found for those who weep, Ac-
word of the Lord; And peace which none can take a - way, Ac-
word of the Lord; Our ev - 'ry need he will sup - ply, Ac-
Chorus.
cord-ing to the word of the Lord. Ac-cord-ing to the word of the
Lord, Ac-cord-ing to the word of the Lord, If our
of the Lord, of the Lord,
sin we confess, he will greatly bless, According to the word of the Lord.

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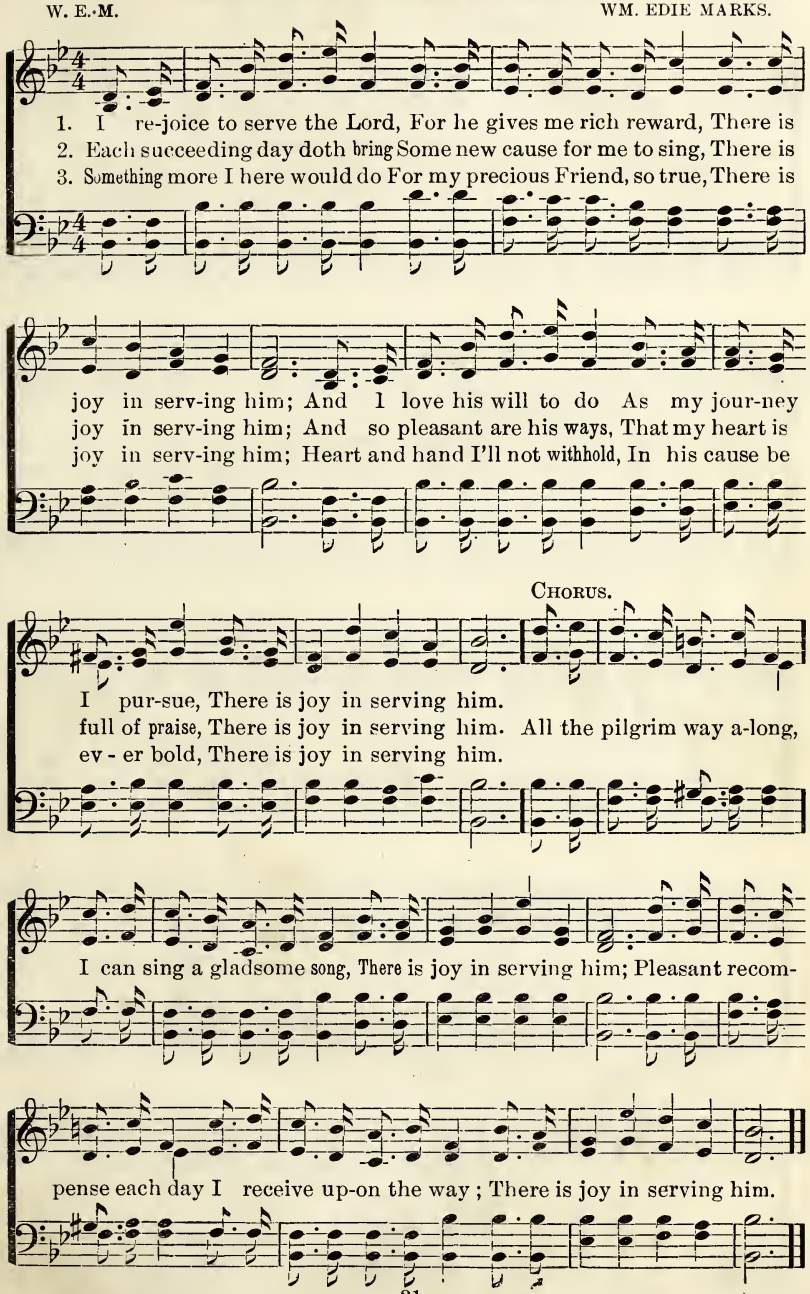
29. THERE IS JOY IN SERVING HIM.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. I re-joice to serve the Lord, For he gives me rich reward, There is
2. Each succeeding day doth bring Some new cause for me to sing, There is
3. Something more I here would do For my precious Friend, so true, There is
joy in serv-ing him; And I love his will to do As my jour-ney
joy in serv-ing him; And so pleasant are his ways, That my heart is
joy in serv-ing him; Heart and hand I'll not withhold, In his cause be
Chorus.
I pur-sue, There is joy in serving him.
full of praise, There is joy in serving him. All the pilgrim way a-long,
ev - er bold, There is joy in serving him.
I can sing a gladsome song, There is joy in serving him; Pleasant recom-
pense each day I receive up-on the way; There is joy in serving him.

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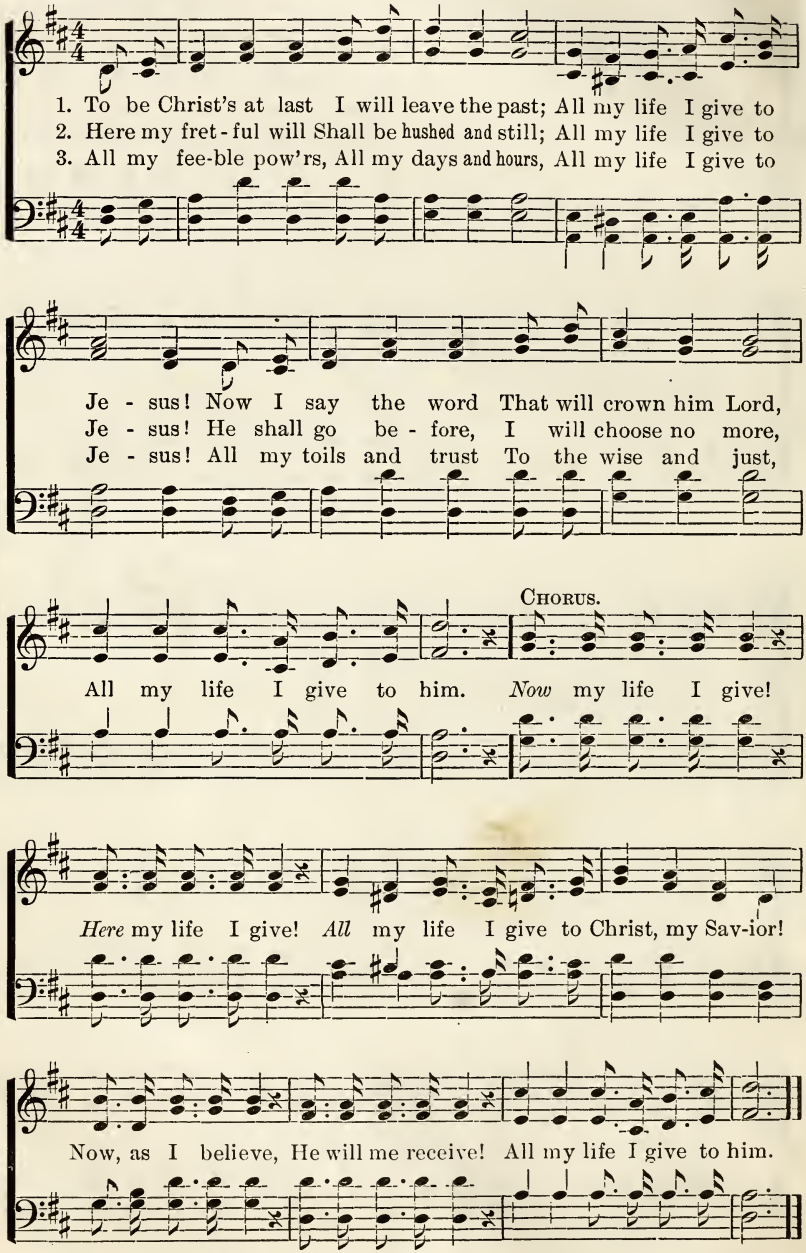
30. ALL MY LIFE I GIVE TO HIM.

Mrs. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. E. S. LORENZ.

1. To be Christ's at last I will leave the past; All my life I give to
2. Here my fret-ful will Shall be hushed and still; All my life I give to
3. All my fee-ble pow'rs, All my days and hours, All my life I give to
Je - sus! Now I say the word That will crown him Lord,
Je - sus! He shall go be - fore, I will choose no more,
Je - sus! All my toils and trust To the wise and just,
Chorus.
All my life I give to him. Now my life I give!
Here my life I give! All my life I give to Christ, my Sav-ior!
Now, as I believe, He will me receive! All my life I give to him.

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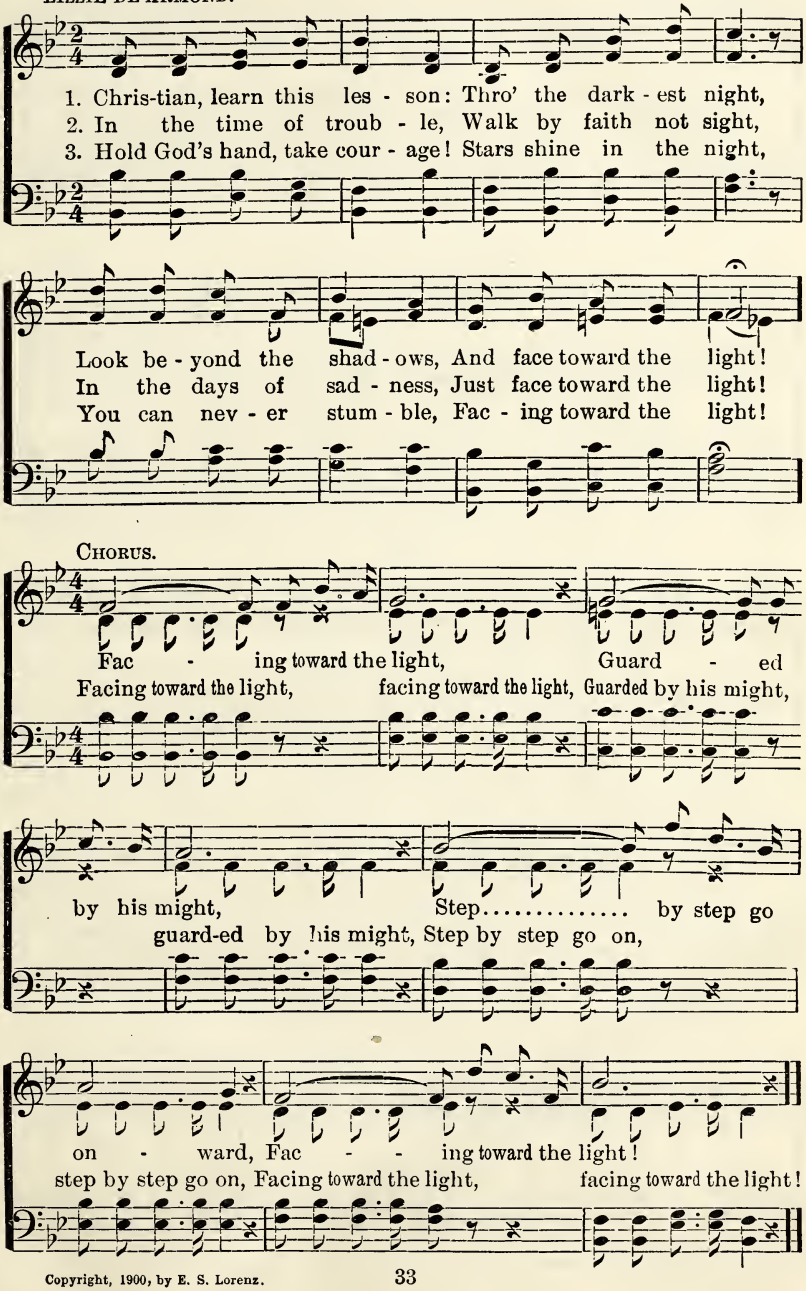
31. FACE TOWARD THE LIGHT.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Chris-tian, learn this les - son: Thro' the dark - est night,
2. In the time of troub - le, Walk by faith not sight,
3. Hold God's hand, take cour - age! Stars shine in the night,
Look be - yond the shad - ows, And face toward the light!
In the days of sad - ness, Just face toward the light!
You can nev - er stum - ble, Fac - ing toward the light!
CHORUS.
Fac - ing toward the light, Guard - ed
Facing toward the light, facing toward the light, Guarded by his might,
by his might, Step..... by step go
guard-ed by his might, Step by step go on,
on - ward, Fac - - ing toward the light!
step by step go on, Facing toward the light, facing toward the light!

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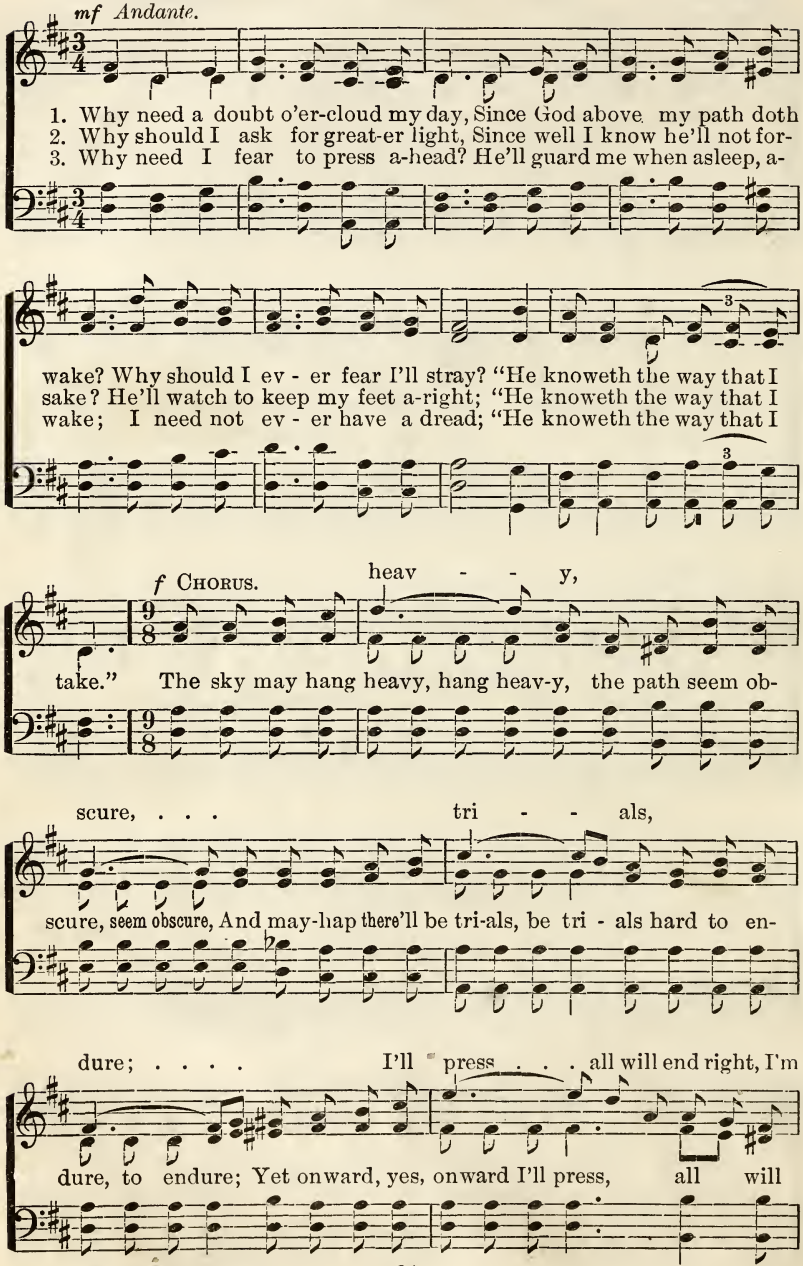
32. HE KNOWETH THE WAY.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. H. P. DANKS.

mf Andante.


1. Why need a doubt o'er-cloud my day, Since God above my path doth
2. Why should I ask for great-er light, Since well I know he'll not for-
3. Why need I fear to press a-head? He'll guard me when asleep, a-
wake? Why should I ev - er fear I'll stray? "He knoweth the way that I
sake? He'll watch to keep my feet a-right; "He knoweth the way that I
wake; I need not ev - er have a dread; "He knoweth the way that I
f CHORUS.
heav - - y,
take." The sky may hang heavy, hang heav-y, the path seem ob-
scure, . . . tri - - als,
scure, seem obscure, And may-hap there'll be tri-als, be tri - als hard to en-
dure; . . . . I'll press . . . all will end right, I'm
dure, to endure; Yet onward, yes, onward I'll press, all will

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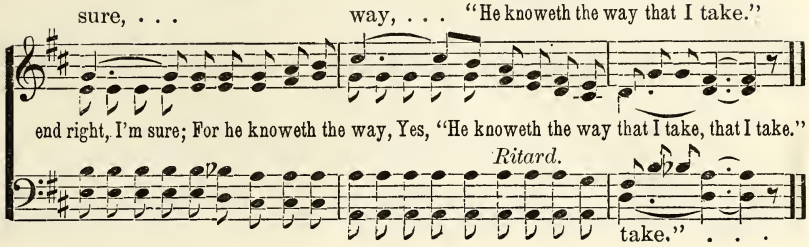
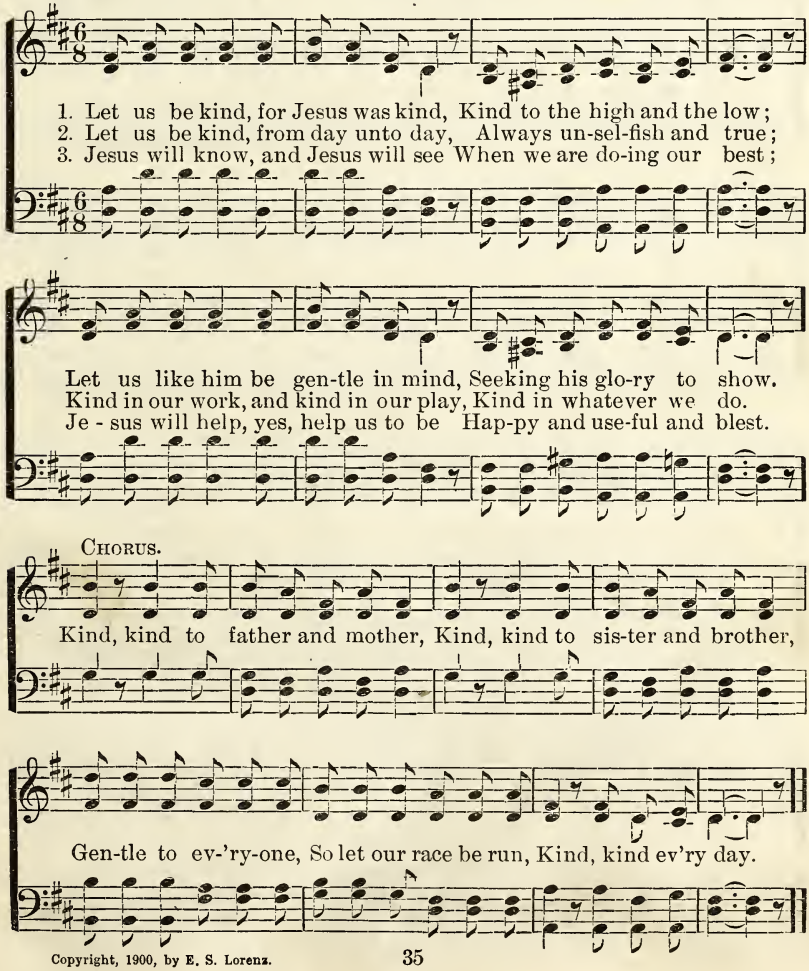
HE KNOWETH THE WAY. Concluded.


sure, . . .
way, . . . "He knoweth the way that I take."
end right, I'm sure; For he knoweth the way, Yes, "He knoweth the way that I take, that I take."
Ritard.
take." . . .

33. LET US BE KIND.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Let us be kind, for Jesus was kind, Kind to the high and the low;
2. Let us be kind, from day unto day, Always un-sel-fish and true;
3. Jesus will know, and Jesus will see When we are do-ing our best;
Let us like him be gen-tle in mind, Seeking his glo-ry to show.
Kind in our work, and kind in our play, Kind in whatever we do.
Je - sus will help, yes, help us to be Hap-py and use-ful and blest.
Chorus.
Kind, kind to father and mother, Kind, kind to sis-ter and brother,
Gen-tle to ev-'ry-one, So let our race be run, Kind, kind ev'ry day.

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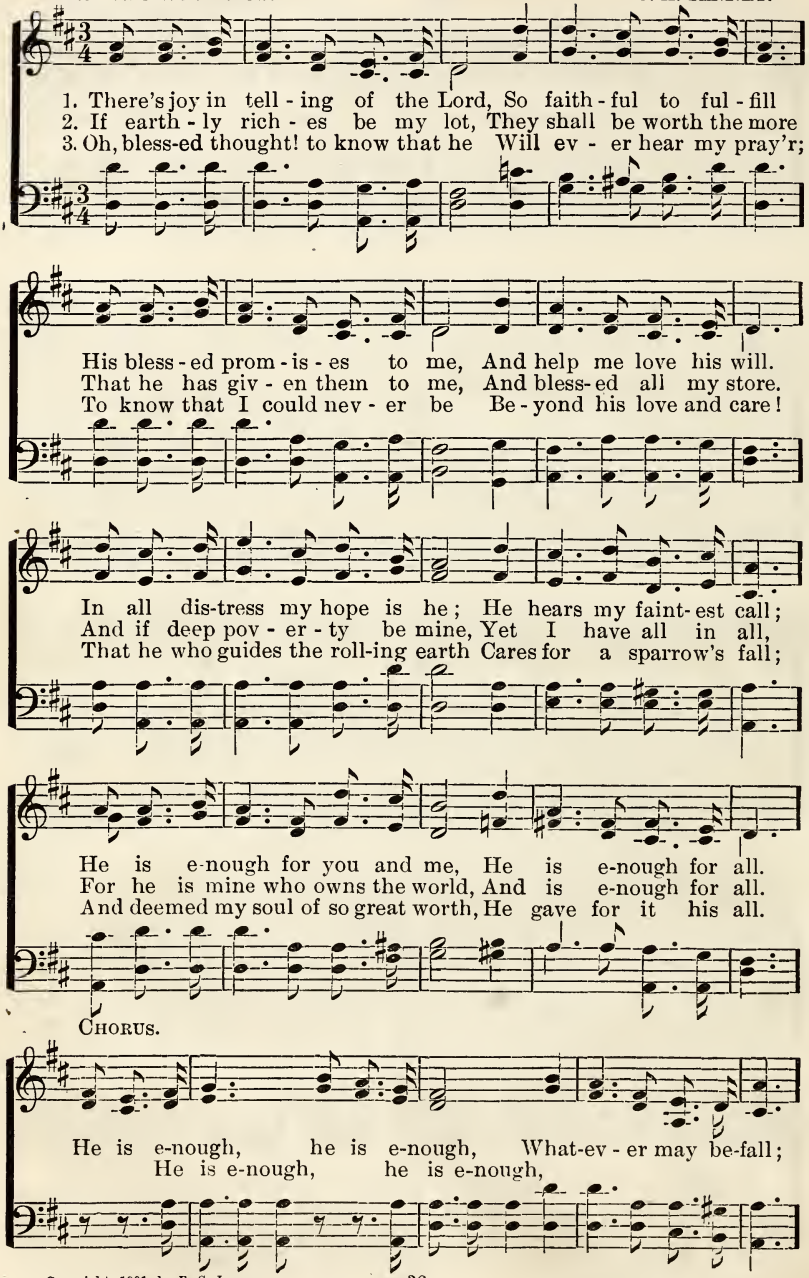
34. ENOUGH FOR ALL.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. J. H. TENNEY.

1. There's joy in tell - ing of the Lord, So faith - ful to ful - fill
2. If earth - ly rich - es be my lot, They shall be worth the more
3. Oh, bless-ed thought! to know that he Will ev - er hear my pray'r;
His bless - ed prom - is - es to me, And help me love his will.
That he has giv - en them to me, And bless-ed all my store.
To know that I could nev - er be Be - yond his love and care!
In all dis-tress my hope is he; He hears my faint-est call;
And if deep pov - er - ty be mine, Yet I have all in all,
That he who guides the roll-ing earth Cares for a sparrow's fall;
He is e-nough for you and me, He is e-nough for all.
For he is mine who owns the world, And is e-nough for all.
And deemed my soul of so great worth, He gave for it his all.
CHORUS.
He is e-nough, he is e-nough, What-ev - er may be-fall;
He is e-nough, he is e-nough,

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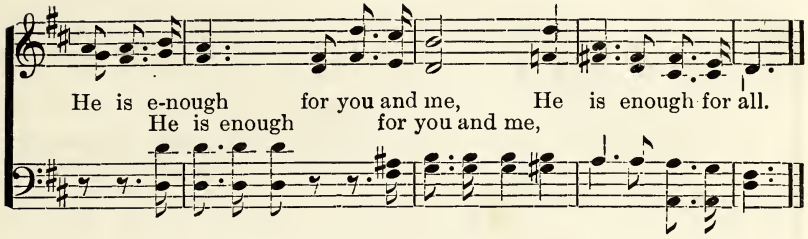
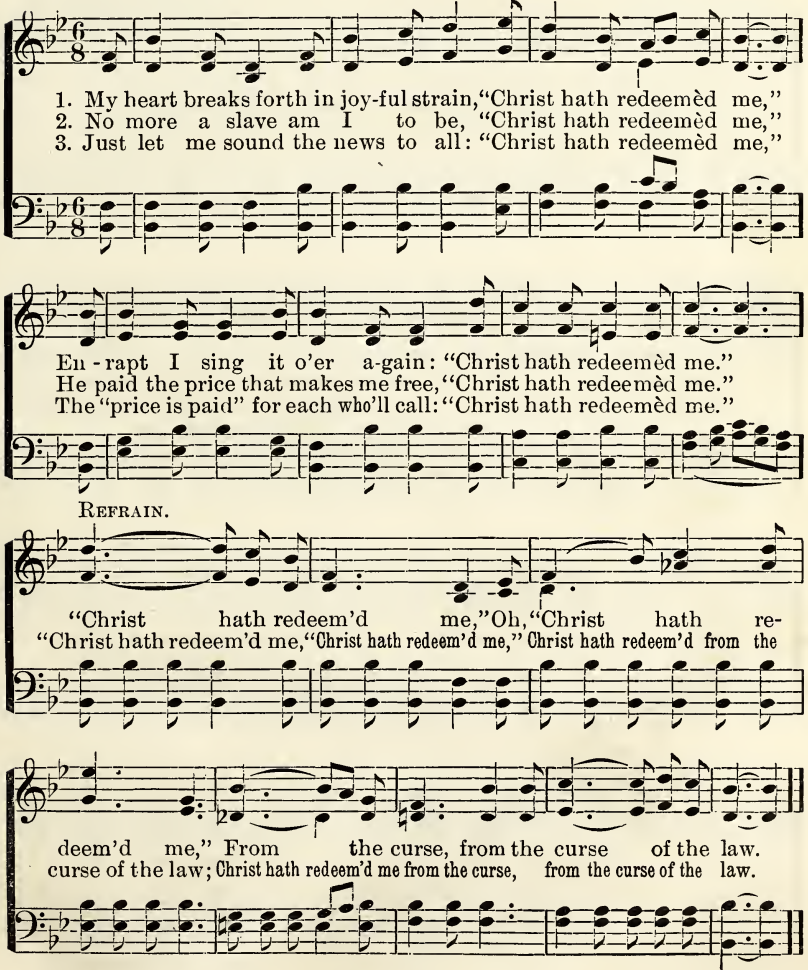
ENOUGH FOR ALL. Concluded.



35. CHRIST HATH REDEEMED ME.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. H. P. DANKS.

1. My heart breaks forth in joy-ful strain, "Christ hath redeemèd me,"
2. No more a slave am I to be, "Christ hath redeemèd me,"
3. Just let me sound the news to all: "Christ hath redeemèd me,"
En-rapt I sing it o'er a-gain: "Christ hath redeemèd me."
He paid the price that makes me free, "Christ hath redeemèd me."
The "price is paid" for each who'll call: "Christ hath redeemèd me."
REFRAIN.
"Christ hath redeem'd me," Oh, "Christ hath re-
"Christ hath redeem'd me," "Christ hath redeem'd me," Christ hath redeem'd from the
deem'd me," From the curse, from the curse of the law.
curse of the law; Christ hath redeem'd me from the curse, from the curse of the law.

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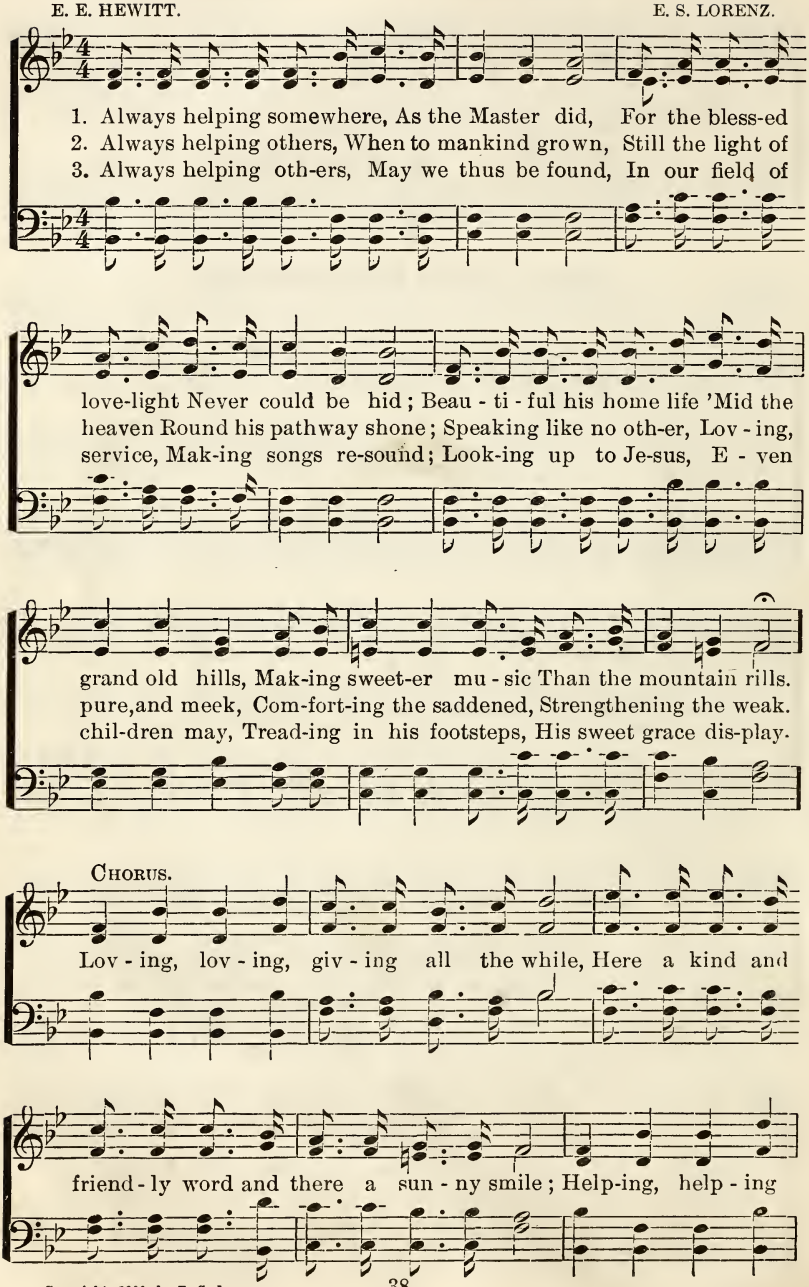
36. ALWAYS HELPING SOMEWHERE.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Always helping somewhere, As the Master did, For the bless-ed
2. Always helping others, When to mankind grown, Still the light of
3. Always helping oth-ers, May we thus be found, In our field of
love-light Never could be hid; Beau - ti - ful his home life 'Mid the
heaven Round his pathway shone; Speaking like no oth-er, Lov - ing,
service, Mak-ing songs re-sound; Look-ing up to Je-sus, E - ven
grand old hills, Mak-ing sweet-er mu - sic Than the mountain rills.
pure, and meek, Com-fort-ing the saddened, Strengthening the weak.
chil-dren may, Tread-ing in his footsteps, His sweet grace dis-play.
CHORUS.
Lov - ing, lov - ing, giv - ing all the while, Here a kind and
friend - ly word and there a sun - ny smile; Help-ing, help - ing

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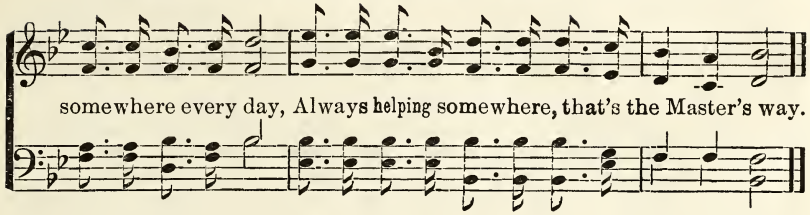
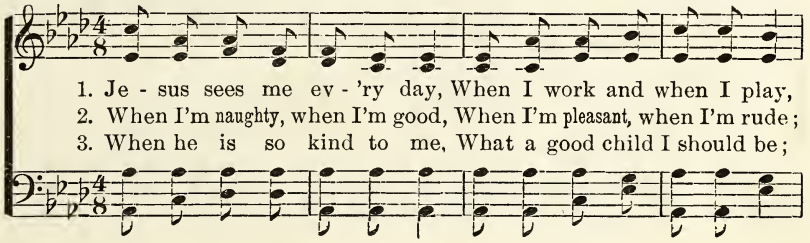
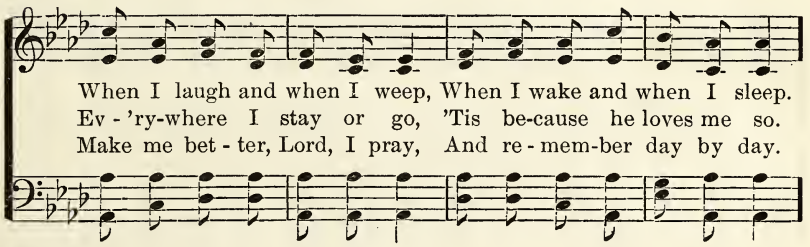
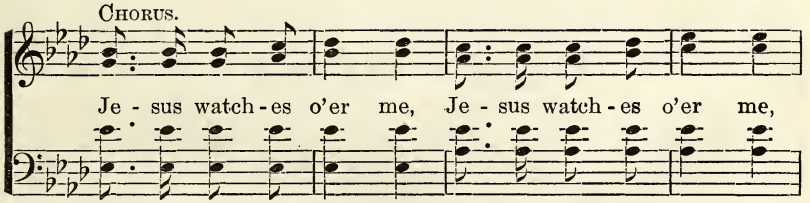
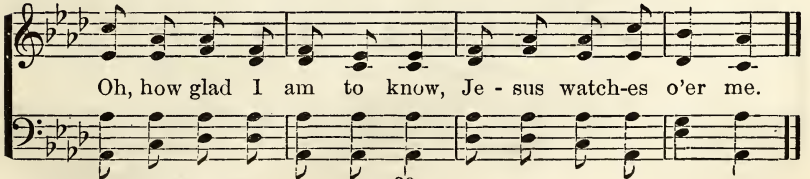


37. JESUS SEES ME.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. Mrs. A. S. BARLOW.


1. Je - sus sees me ev - 'ry day, When I work and when I play,
2. When I'm naughty, when I'm good, When I'm pleasant, when I'm rude;
3. When he is so kind to me, What a good child I should be;


When I laugh and when I weep, When I wake and when I sleep.
Ev - 'ry-where I stay or go, 'Tis be-cause he loves me so.
Make me bet - ter, Lord, I pray, And re - mem-ber day by day.



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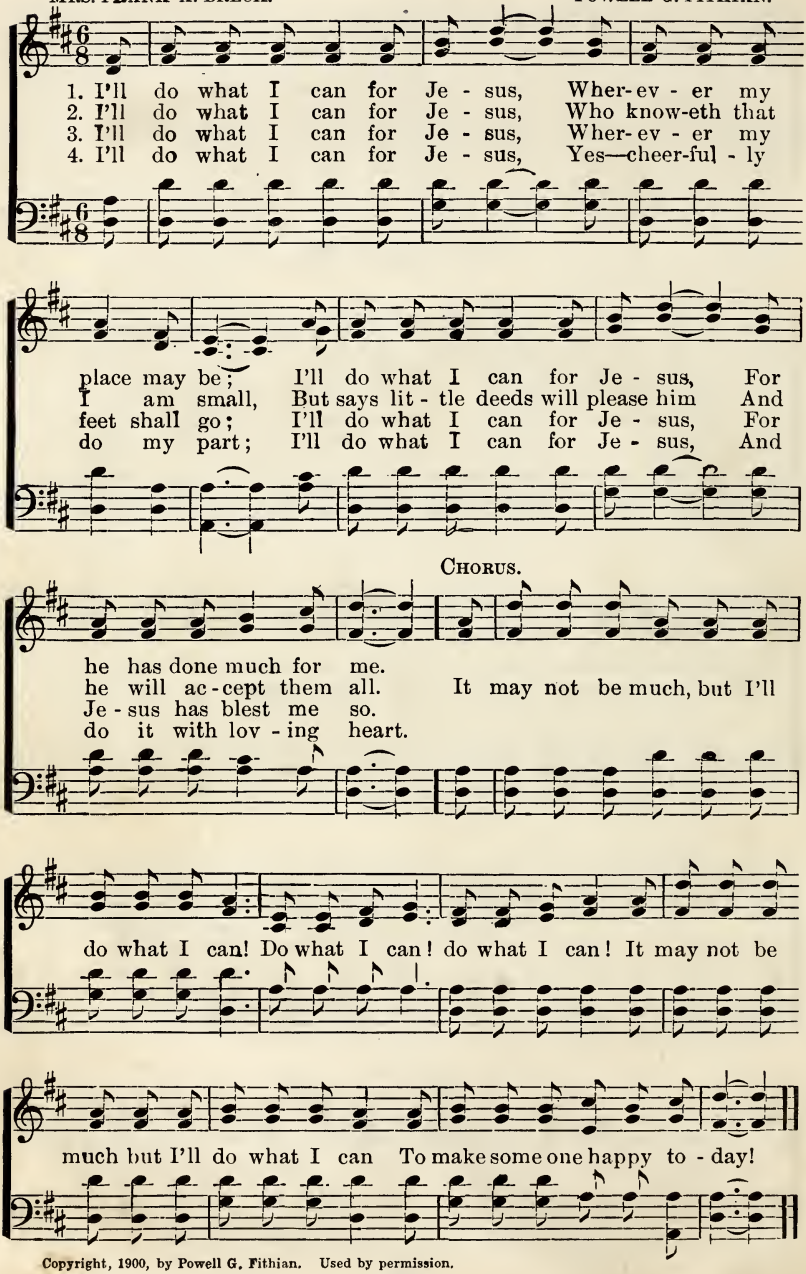
38. I'LL DO WHAT I CAN.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. I'll do what I can for Je - sus, Wher-ev - er my
2. I'll do what I can for Je - sus, Who know-eth that
3. I'll do what I can for Je - sus, Wher-ev - er my
4. I'll do what I can for Je - sus, Yes—cheer-ful - ly
place may be; I'll do what I can for Je - sus, For
I am small, But says lit - tle deeds will please him And
feet shall go; I'll do what I can for Je - sus, For
do my part; I'll do what I can for Je - sus, And
Chorus.
he has done much for me.
he will ac-cept them all.
Je - sus has blest me so.
do it with lov - ing heart.
It may not be much, but I'll
do what I can! Do what I can! do what I can! It may not be
much but I'll do what I can To make some one happy to - day!

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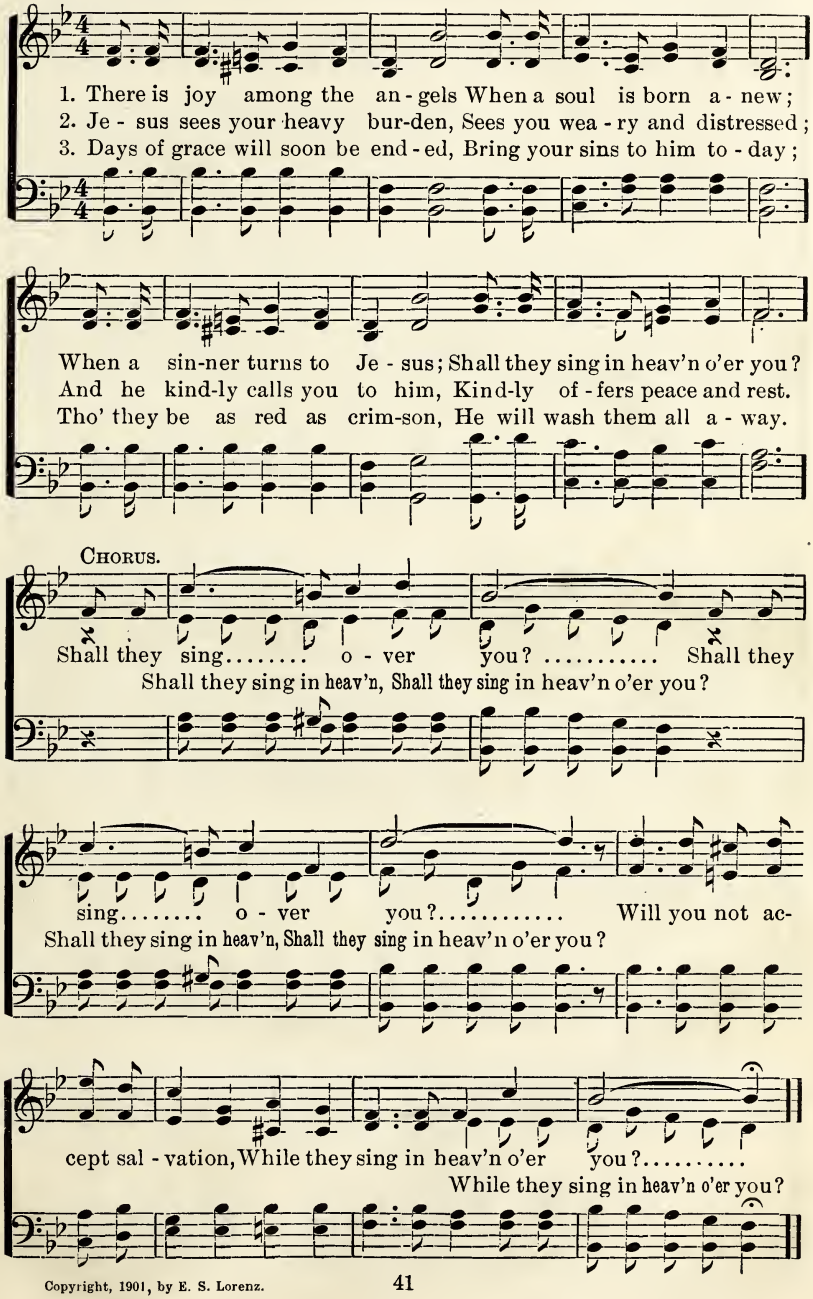
39. SHALL ANGELS SING O'ER YOU?

W. C. MARTIN. M. L. McPHAIL.


1. There is joy among the an - gels When a soul is born a - new;
2. Je - sus sees your heavy bur-den, Sees you wea - ry and distressed;
3. Days of grace will soon be end - ed, Bring your sins to him to - day;
When a sin-ner turns to Je - sus; Shall they sing in heav'n o'er you?
And he kind-ly calls you to him, Kind-ly of - fers peace and rest.
Tho' they be as red as crim-son, He will wash them all a - way.
CHORUS.
Shall they sing..... o - ver you? ..... Shall they
Shall they sing in heav'n, Shall they sing in heav'n o'er you?
sing..... o - ver you?..... Will you not ac-
Shall they sing in heav'n, Shall they sing in heav'n o'er you?
cept sal - vation, While they sing in heav'n o'er you?.....
While they sing in heav'n o'er you?

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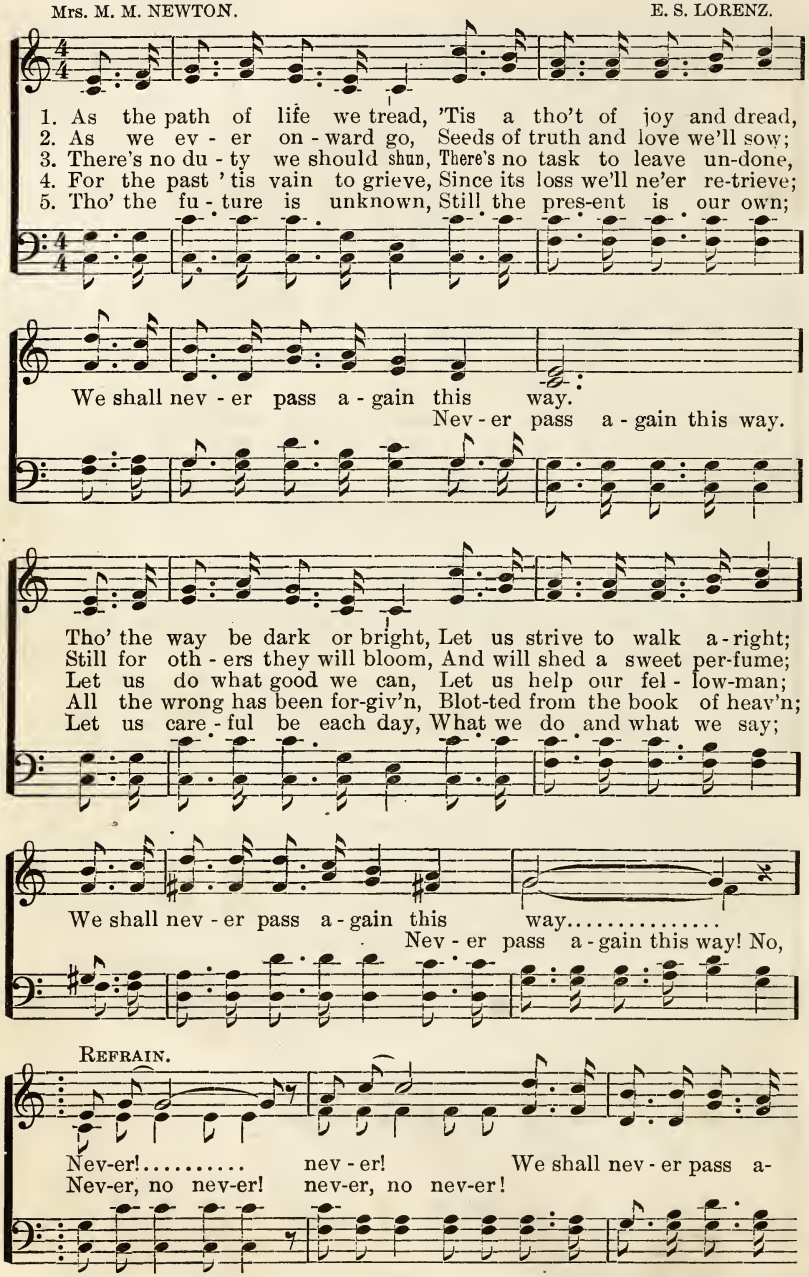
40. WE'LL NEVER PASS AGAIN THIS WAY.

Mrs. M. M. NEWTON. E. S. LORENZ.

1. As the path of life we tread, 'Tis a tho't of joy and dread,
2. As we ev - er on - ward go, Seeds of truth and love we'll sow;
3. There's no du - ty we should shun, There's no task to leave un-done,
4. For the past 'tis vain to grieve, Since its loss we'll ne'er re-trieve;
5. Tho' the fu - ture is unknown, Still the pres-ent is our own;
We shall nev - er pass a - gain this way.
Nev - er pass a - gain this way.
Tho' the way be dark or bright, Let us strive to walk a - right;
Still for oth - ers they will bloom, And will shed a sweet per-fume;
Let us do what good we can, Let us help our fel - low-man;
All the wrong has been for-giv'n, Blot-ted from the book of heav'n;
Let us care - ful be each day, What we do and what we say;
We shall nev - er pass a - gain this way.....
Nev - er pass a - gain this way! No,
REFRAIN.
Nev-er!..... nev - er! We shall nev - er pass a-
Nev-er, no nev-er! nev-er, no nev-er!

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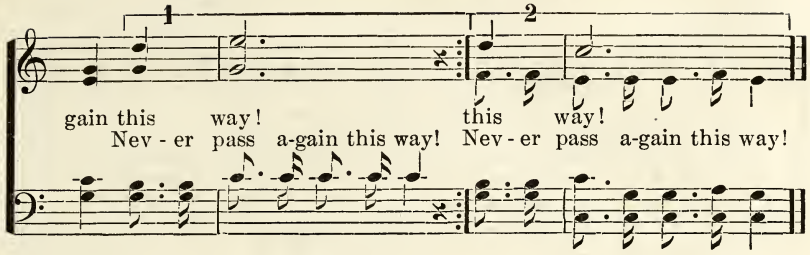
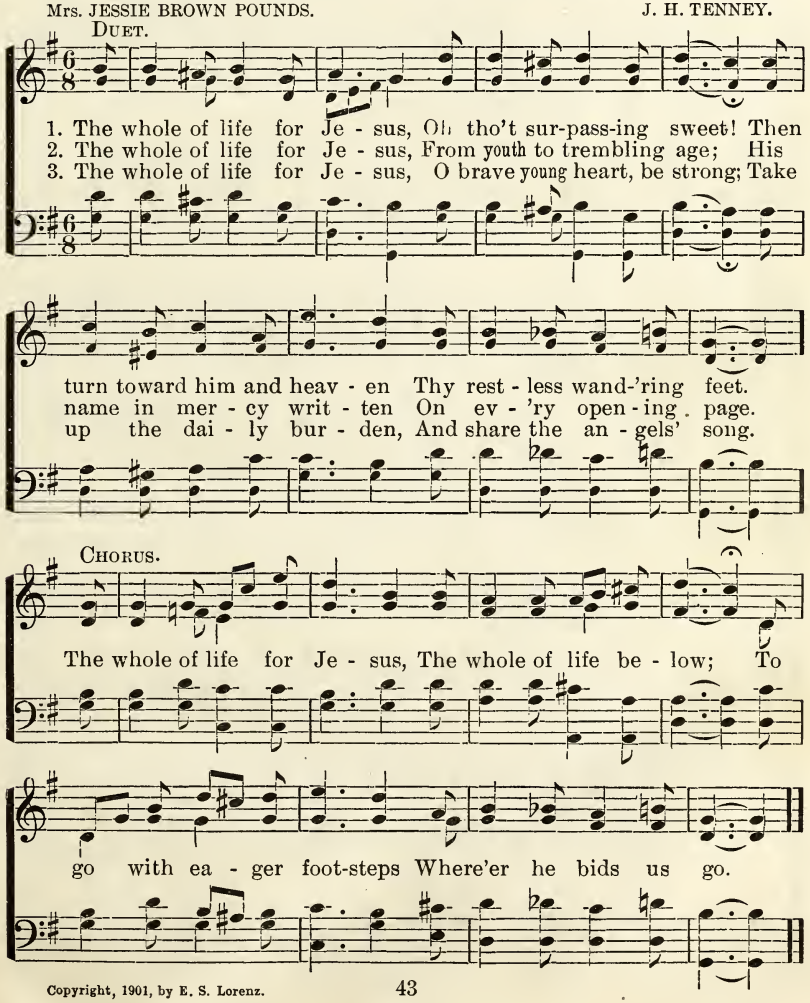


41. THE WHOLE OF LIFE FOR JESUS.

Mrs. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. TENNEY.

DUET.


1. The whole of life for Je - sus, Oh tho't sur-pass-ing sweet! Then
2. The whole of life for Je - sus, From youth to trembling age; His
3. The whole of life for Je - sus, O brave young heart, be strong; Take
turn toward him and heav - en Thy rest - less wand-'ring feet.
name in mer - cy writ - ten On ev - 'ry open - ing page.
up the dai - ly bur - den, And share the an - gels' song.
CHORUS.
The whole of life for Je - sus, The whole of life be - low; To
go with ea - ger foot-steps Where'er he bids us go.

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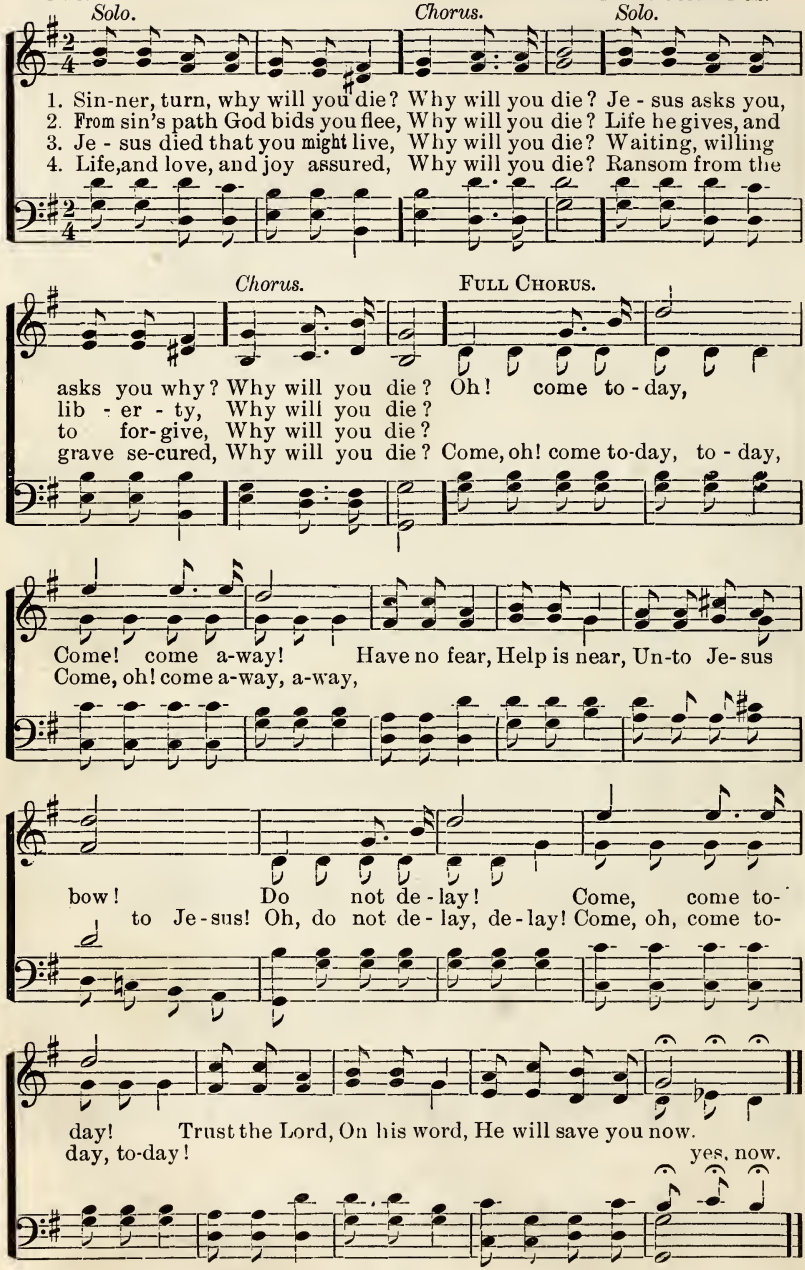
42. COME TO-DAY.

M. C. MENZIES CUMMINGS.


Solo.
Chorus.
Solo.
1. Sin-ner, turn, why will you die? Why will you die? Je - sus asks you,
2. From sin's path God bids you flee, Why will you die? Life he gives, and
3. Je - sus died that you might live, Why will you die? Waiting, willing
4. Life, and love, and joy assured, Why will you die? Ransom from the
Chorus.
Full Chorus.
asks you why? Why will you die? Oh! come to - day,
lib - er - ty, Why will you die?
to for-give, Why will you die?
grave se-cured, Why will you die? Come, oh! come to-day, to - day,
Come! come a-way! Have no fear, Help is near, Un-to Je-sus
Come, oh! come a-way, a-way,
bow! Do not de-lay! Come, come to-
to Je-sus! Oh, do not de-lay, de-lay! Come, oh, come to-
day! Trust the Lord, On his word, He will save you now.
day, to-day! yes, now.

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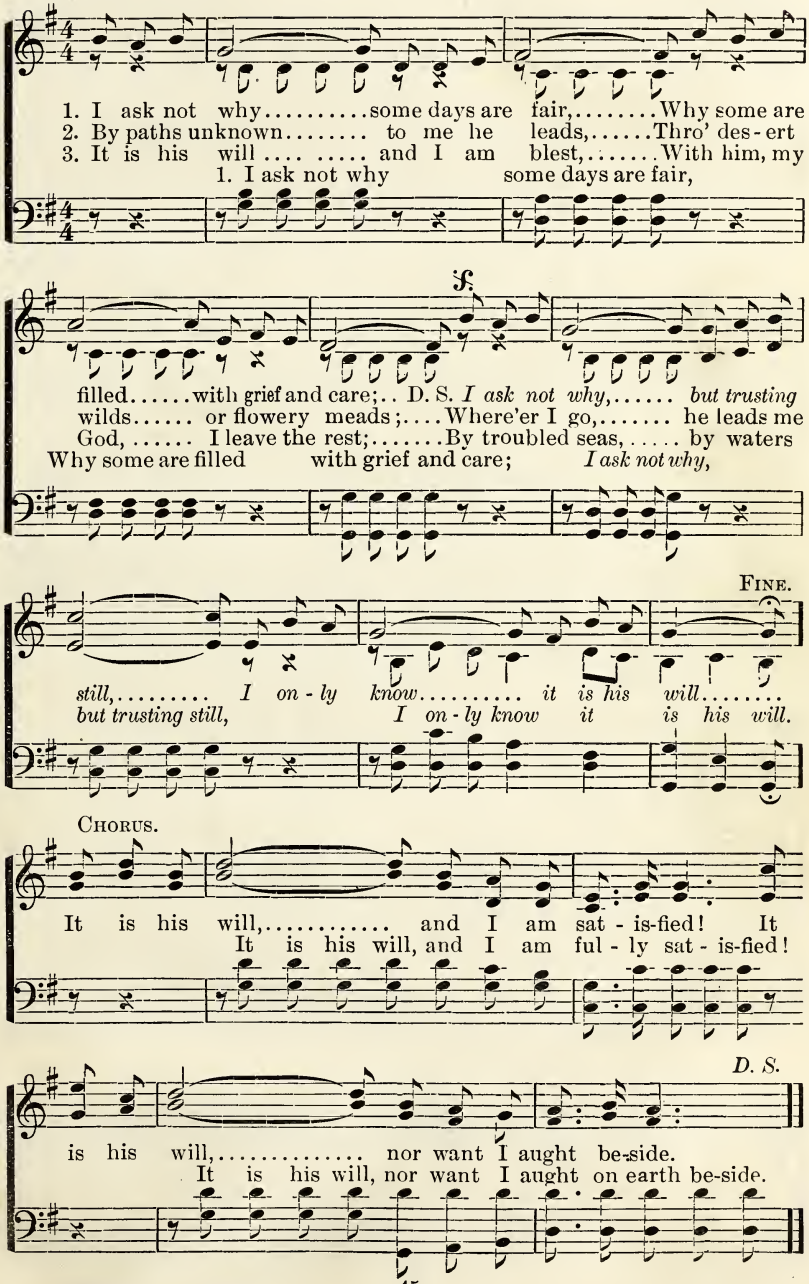
43. IT IS HIS WILL.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING. E. S. LORENZ.

1. I ask not why.....some days are fair,.....Why some are
2. By paths unknown..... to me he leads,.....Thro' des-ert
3. It is his will ..... and I am blest,.....With him, my
1. I ask not why some days are fair,
filled.....with grief and care;.. D. S. I ask not why,..... but trusting
wilds..... or flowery meads;....Where'er I go,..... he leads me
God, ... I leave the rest;.....By troubled seas, ... by waters
Why some are filled with grief and care; I ask not why,
still,..... I on-ly know..... it is his will.....
but trusting still, I on-ly know it is his will.
FINE.
CHORUS.
It is his will,..... and I am sat-is-fied! It
It is his will, and I am ful-ly sat-is-fied!
D. S.
is his will,..... nor want I aught be-side.
It is his will, nor want I aught on earth be-side.

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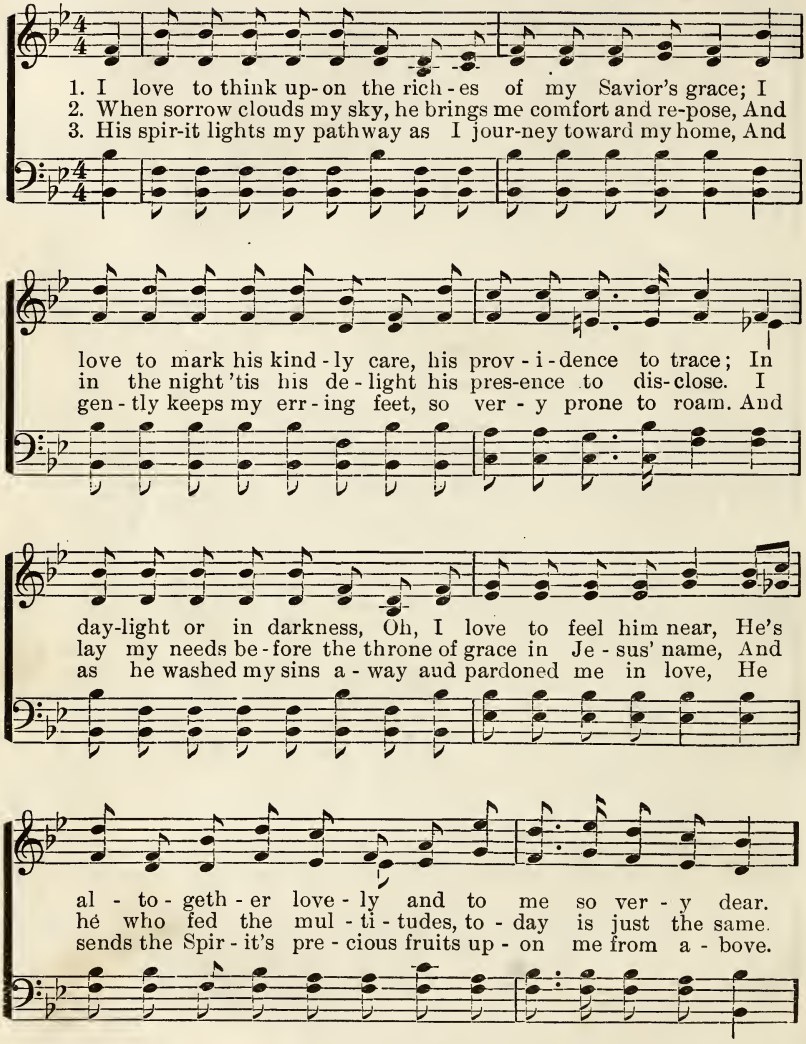
44. ALTOGETHER LOVELY.

W. C. MARTIN. M. L. McPHAIL.


1. I love to think up-on the rich-es of my Savior's grace; I
2. When sorrow clouds my sky, he brings me comfort and re-pose, And
3. His spir-it lights my pathway as I jour-ney toward my home, And
love to mark his kind-ly care, his prov-i-dence to trace; In
in the night 'tis his de-light his pres-ence to dis-close. I
gen-tly keeps my err-ing feet, so ver-y prone to roam. And
day-light or in darkness, Oh, I love to feel him near, He's
lay my needs be-fore the throne of grace in Je-sus' name, And
as he washed my sins a-way and pardoned me in love, He
al-to-geth-er love-ly and to me so ver-y dear.
he who fed the mul-ti-tudes, to-day is just the same.
sends the Spir-it's pre-cious fruits up-on me from a-bove.
CHORUS.
love - - ly,
He is al-to-geth-er, al-to-geth-er love-ly, Al-to-

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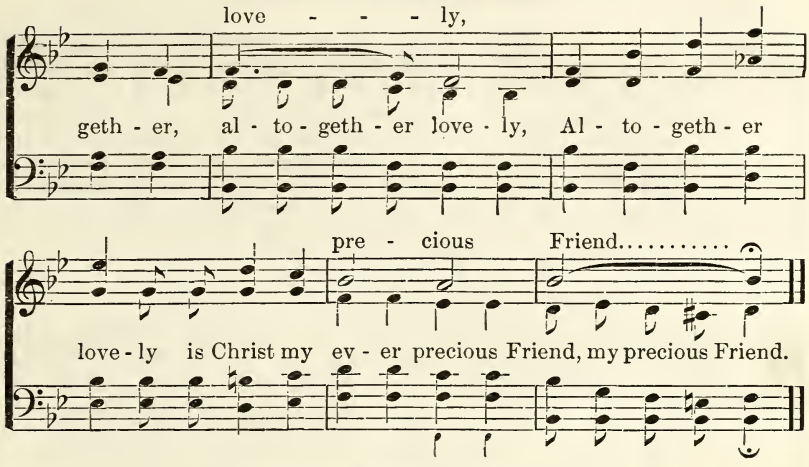
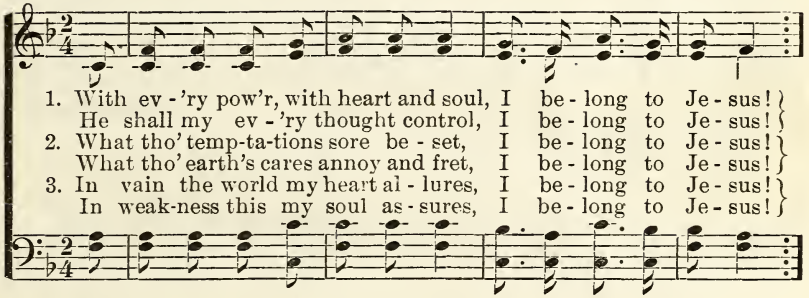
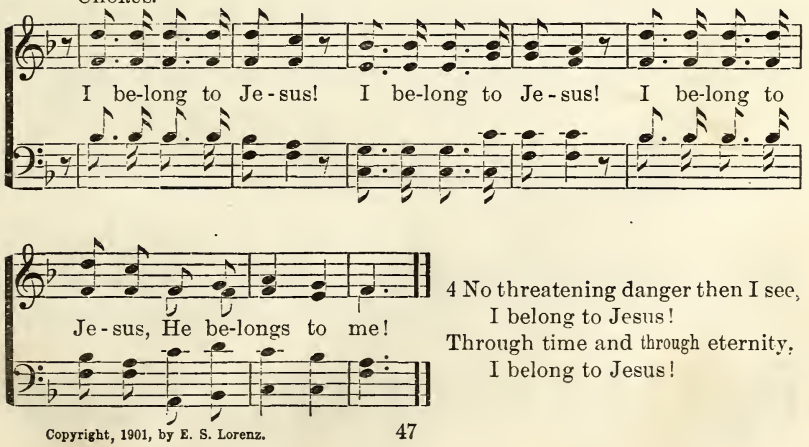
ALTOGETHER LOVELY. Concluded.

love - - - ly,
geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly, Al - to - geth - er
pre - cious Friend.....
love - ly is Christ my ev - er precious Friend, my precious Friend.

45. I BELONG TO JESUS.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. With ev - 'ry pow'r, with heart and soul, I be - long to Je - sus!
He shall my ev - 'ry thought control, I be - long to Je - sus!
2. What tho' temp-ta-tions sore be - set, I be - long to Je - sus!
What tho' earth's cares annoy and fret, I be - long to Je - sus!
3. In vain the world my heart al - lures, I be - long to Je - sus!
In weak-ness this my soul as - sures, I be - long to Je - sus!

CHORUS.



4 No threatening danger then I see,
I belong to Jesus!
Through time and through eternity,
I belong to Jesus!

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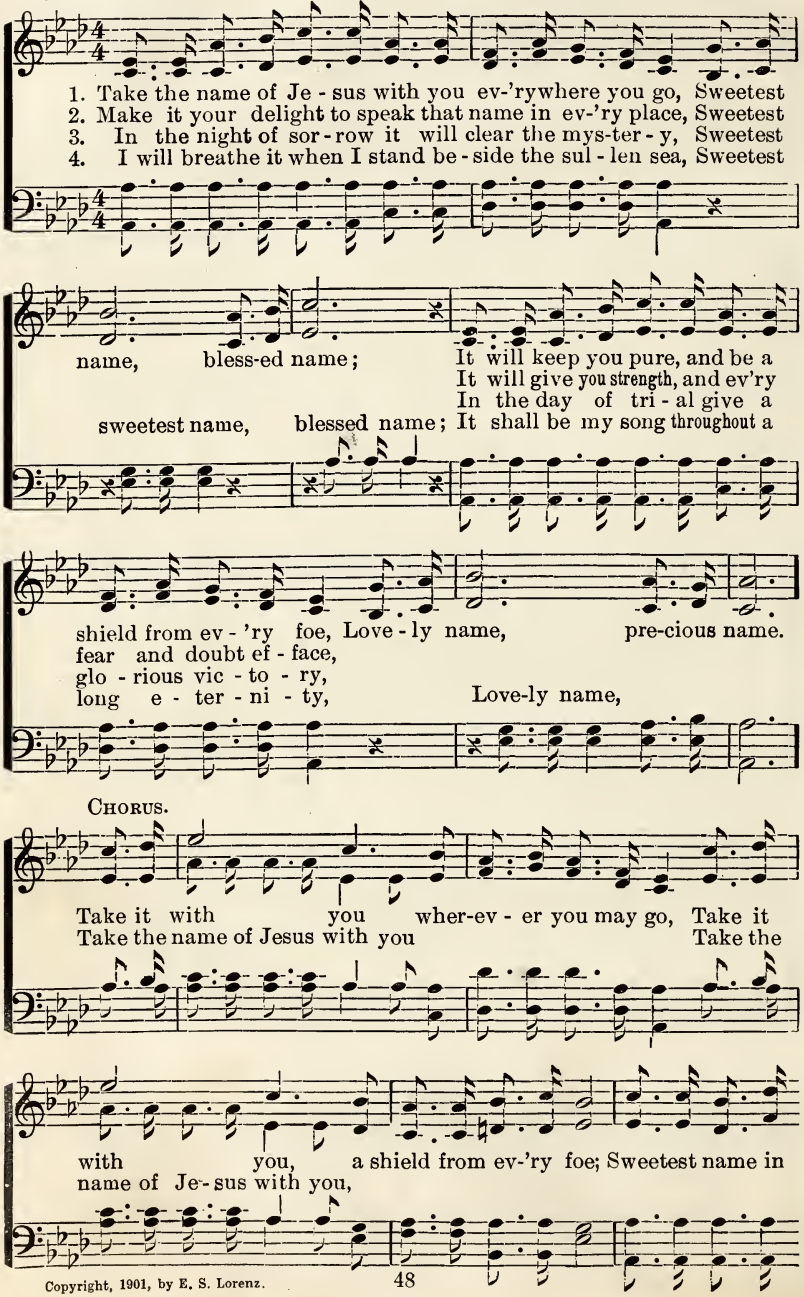
46. THE NAME OF JESUS.

JENNIE REE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you ev-'rywhere you go, Sweetest
2. Make it your delight to speak that name in ev-'ry place, Sweetest
3. In the night of sor - row it will clear the mys-ter - y, Sweetest
4. I will breathe it when I stand be - side the sul - len sea, Sweetest
name, bless-ed name; It will keep you pure, and be a
It will give you strength, and ev'ry
In the day of tri - al give a
sweetest name, blessed name; It shall be my song throughout a
shield from ev - 'ry foe, Love - ly name, pre-cious name.
fear and doubt ef - face,
glo - rious vic - to - ry,
long e - ter - ni - ty, Love-ly name,
CHORUS.
Take it with you wher-ev - er you may go, Take it
Take the name of Jesus with you Take the
with you, a shield from ev-'ry foe; Sweetest name in
name of Je-sus with you,

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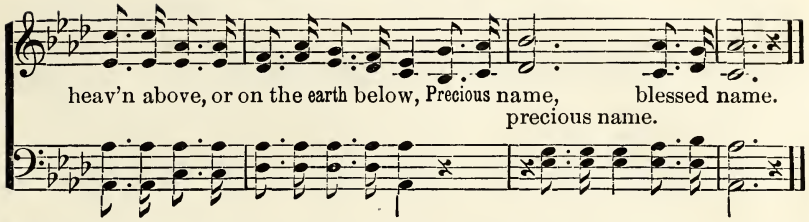
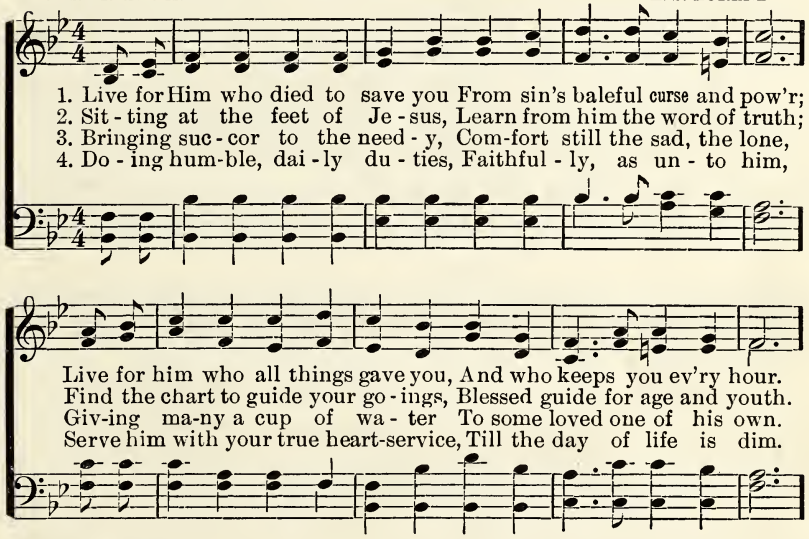
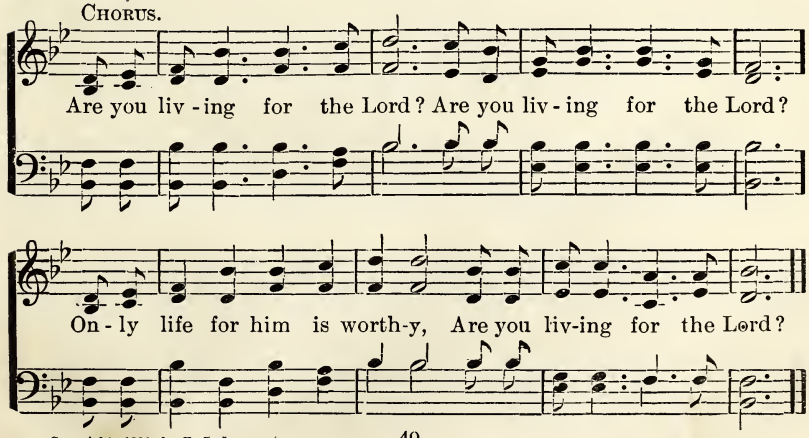


47. ARE YOU LIVING FOR THE LORD?

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Live for Him who died to save you From sin's baleful curse and pow'r;
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Learn from him the word of truth;
3. Bringing suc - cor to the need - y, Com-fort still the sad, the lone,
4. Do - ing hum-ble, dai - ly du - ties, Faithful - ly, as un - to him,
Live for him who all things gave you, And who keeps you ev'ry hour.
Find the chart to guide your go - ings, Blessed guide for age and youth.
Giv-ing ma-ny a cup of wa - ter To some loved one of his own.
Serve him with your true heart-service, Till the day of life is dim.

CHORUS.



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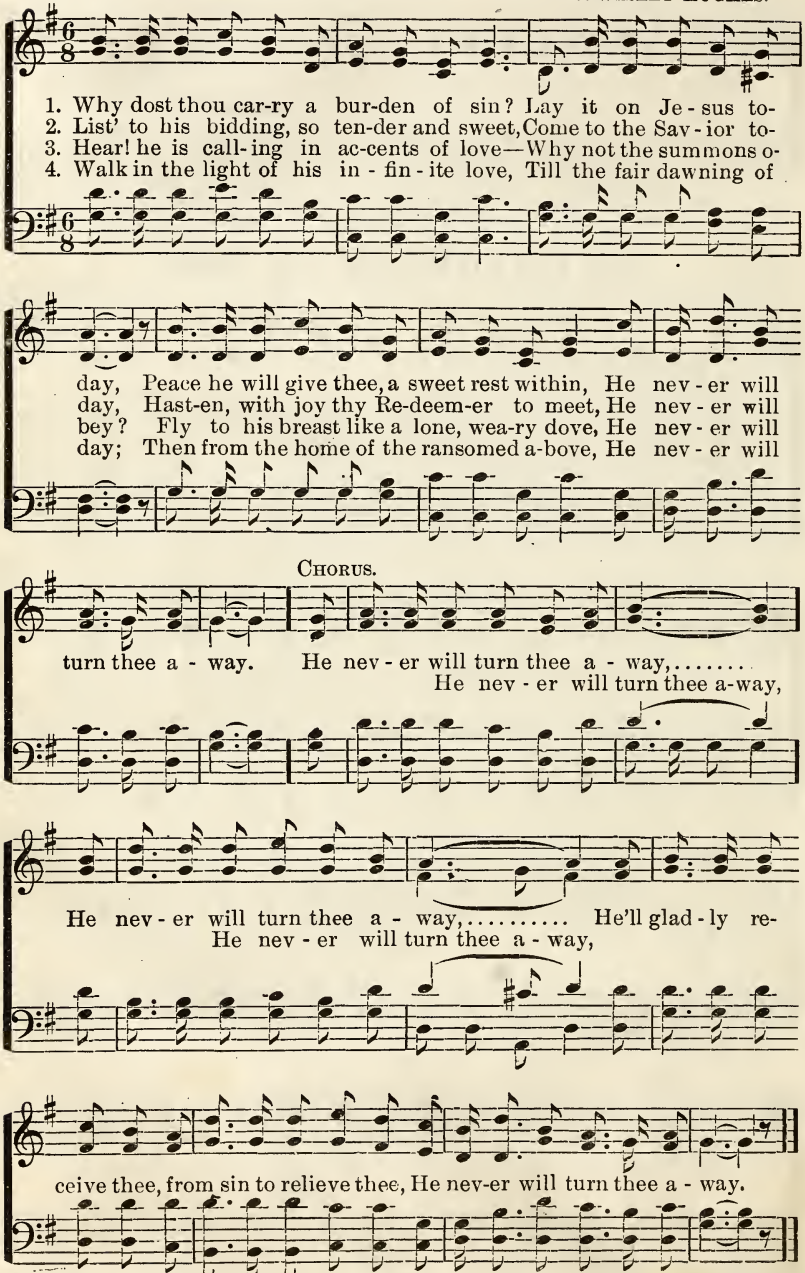
48. NEVER WILL TURN THEE AWAY.

J. W. H. J. WESLEY HUGHES.


1. Why dost thou car-ry a bur-den of sin? Lay it on Je-sus to-
2. List' to his bidding, so ten-der and sweet, Come to the Sav-ior to-
3. Hear! he is call-ing in ac-cents of love—Why not the summons o-
4. Walk in the light of his in-fin-ite love, Till the fair dawning of
day, Peace he will give thee, a sweet rest within, He nev-er will
day, Hast-en, with joy thy Re-deem-er to meet, He nev-er will
bey? Fly to his breast like a lone, wea-ry dove, He nev-er will
day; Then from the home of the ransomed a-bove, He nev-er will
Chorus.
turn thee a-way. He nev-er will turn thee a-way,.....
He nev-er will turn thee a-way,
He nev-er will turn thee a-way,..... He'll glad-ly re-
He nev-er will turn thee a-way,
ceive thee, from sin to relieve thee, He nev-er will turn thee a-way.

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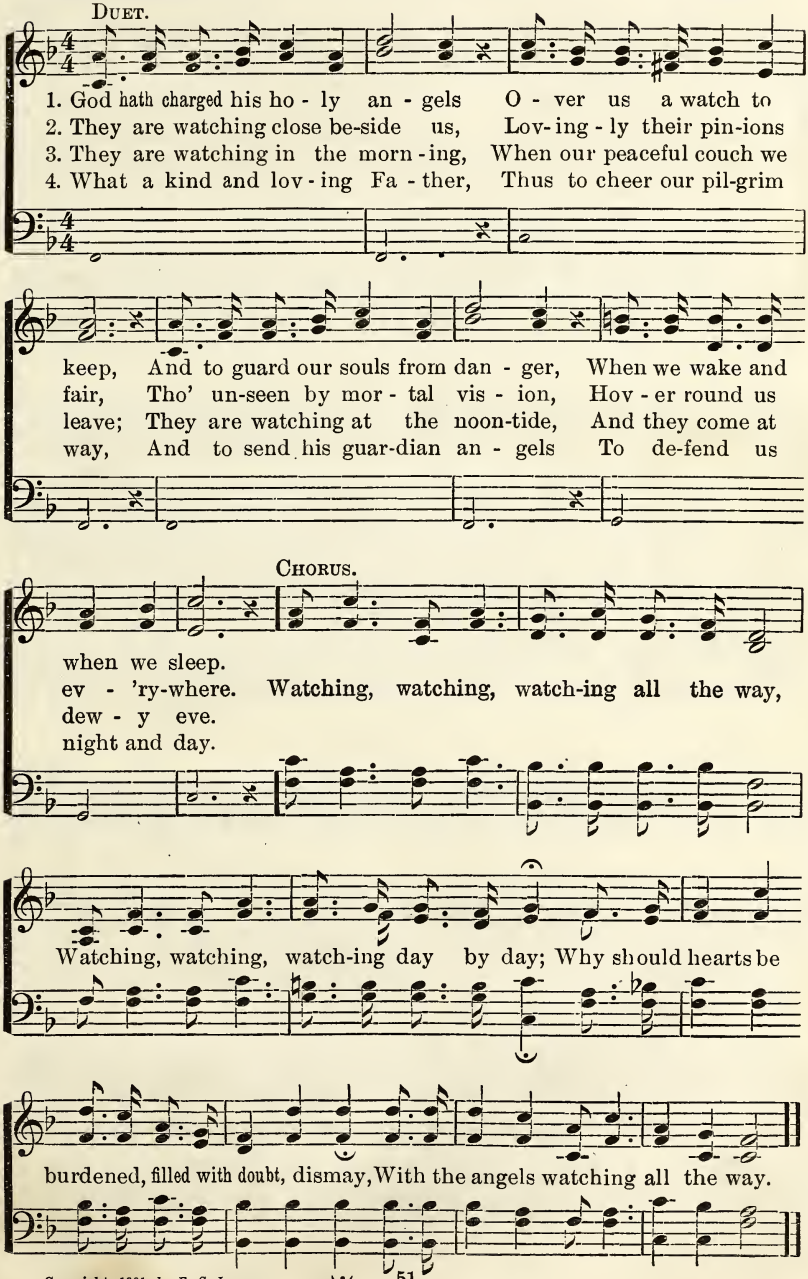
49. WATCHING ALL THE WAY.

FANNY CROSBY. E. S. LORENZ.

DUET.


1. God hath charged his ho - ly an - gels O - ver us a watch to
2. They are watching close be-side us, Lov-ing - ly their pin-ions
3. They are watching in the morn - ing, When our peaceful couch we
4. What a kind and lov - ing Fa - ther, Thus to cheer our pil-grim
keep, And to guard our souls from dan - ger, When we wake and
fair, Tho' un-seen by mor - tal vis - ion, Hov - er round us
leave; They are watching at the noon-tide, And they come at
way, And to send his guar-dian an - gels To de-fend us
CHORUS.
when we sleep.
ev - 'ry-where. Watching, watching, watch-ing all the way,
dew - y eve.
night and day.
Watching, watching, watch-ing day by day; Why should hearts be
burdened, filled with doubt, dismay, With the angels watching all the way.

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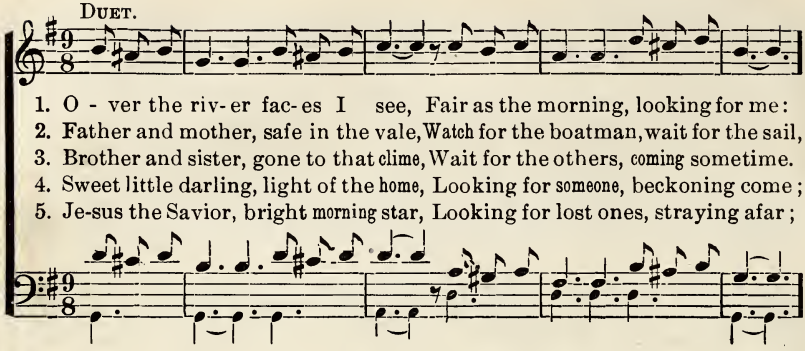
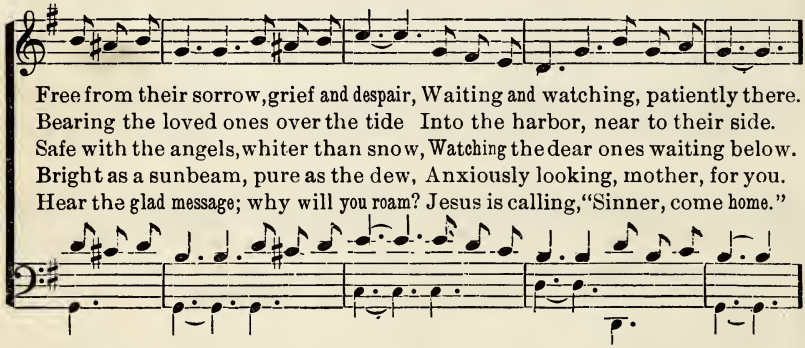
50. LOOKING THIS WAY.

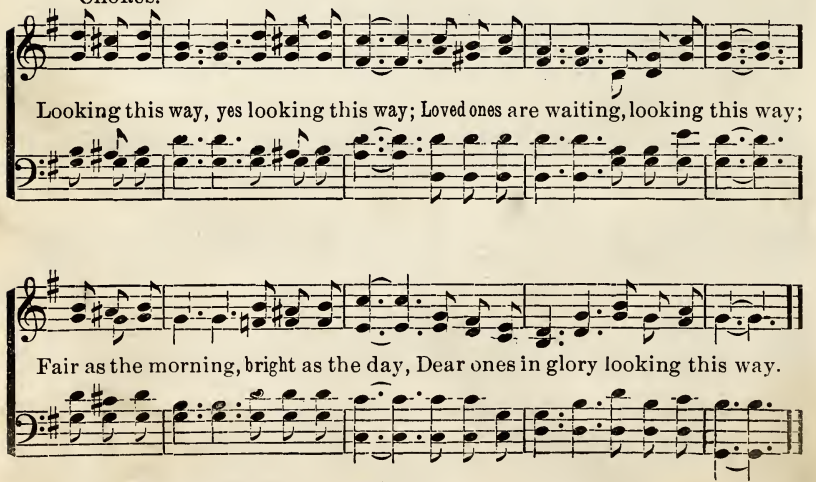
J. W. V. J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

DUET.


1. O - ver the riv-er fac-es I see, Fair as the morning, looking for me:
2. Father and mother, safe in the vale, Watch for the boatman, wait for the sail,
3. Brother and sister, gone to that clime, Wait for the others, coming sometime.
4. Sweet little darling, light of the home, Looking for someone, beckoning come;
5. Je-sus the Savior, bright morning star, Looking for lost ones, straying afar;

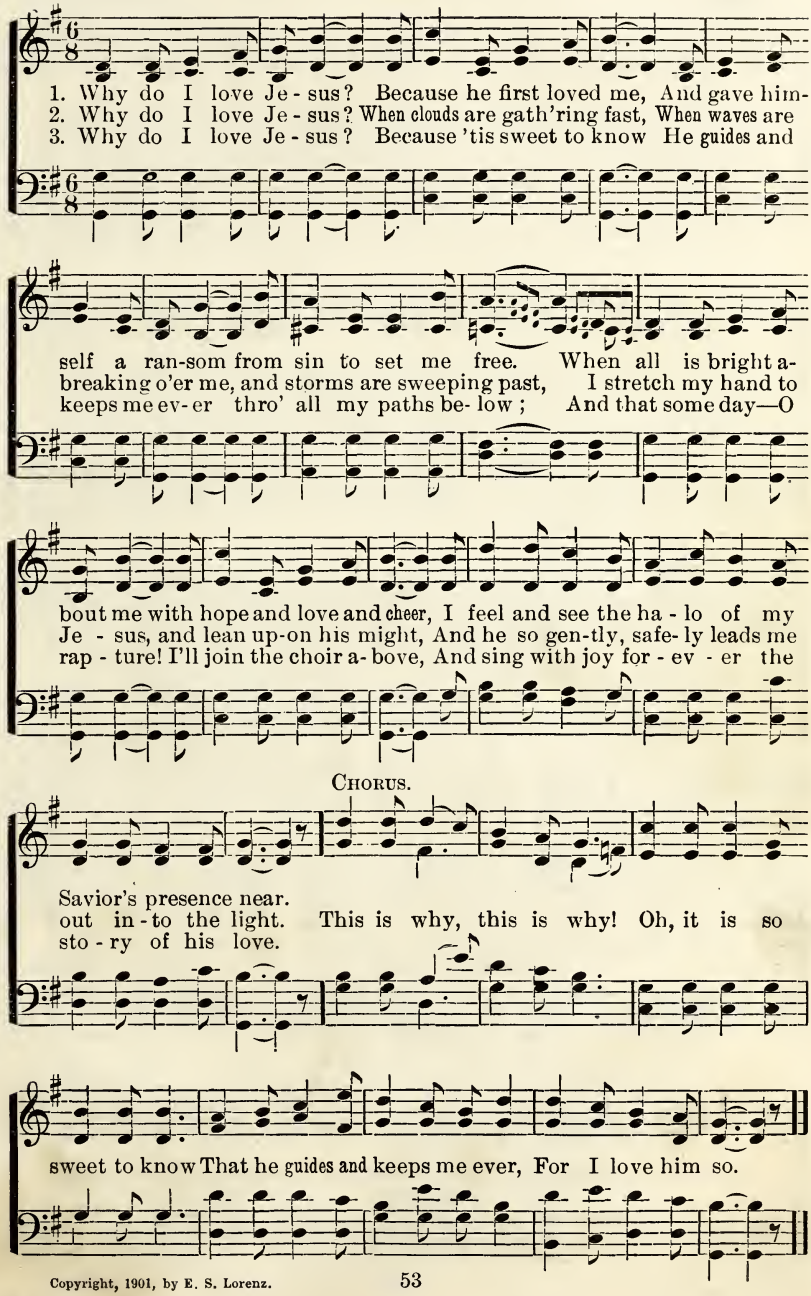

Free from their sorrow, grief and despair, Waiting and watching, patiently there.
Bearing the loved ones over the tide Into the harbor, near to their side.
Safe with the angels, whiter than snow, Watching the dear ones waiting below.
Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew, Anxiously looking, mother, for you.
Hear the glad message; why will you roam? Jesus is calling, "Sinner, come home."

CHORUS.


Looking this way, yes looking this way; Loved ones are waiting, looking this way;
Fair as the morning, bright as the day, Dear ones in glory looking this way.

Copyright, 1895, by J. W. Van De Venter. Used by per.

51. WHY DO I LOVE JESUS?

ADDIE J. BACON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why do I love Je - sus? Because he first loved me, And gave him-
2. Why do I love Je - sus? When clouds are gath'ring fast, When waves are
3. Why do I love Je - sus? Because 'tis sweet to know He guides and
self a ran-som from sin to set me free. When all is bright a-
breaking o'er me, and storms are sweeping past, I stretch my hand to
keeps me ev-er thro' all my paths be- low; And that some day—O
bout me with hope and love and cheer, I feel and see the ha - lo of my
Je - sus, and lean up-on his might, And he so gen-tly, safe- ly leads me
rap - ture! I'll join the choir a- bove, And sing with joy for - ev - er the
CHORUS.
Savior's presence near.
out in - to the light. This is why, this is why! Oh, it is so
sto - ry of his love.
sweet to know That he guides and keeps me ever, For I love him so.

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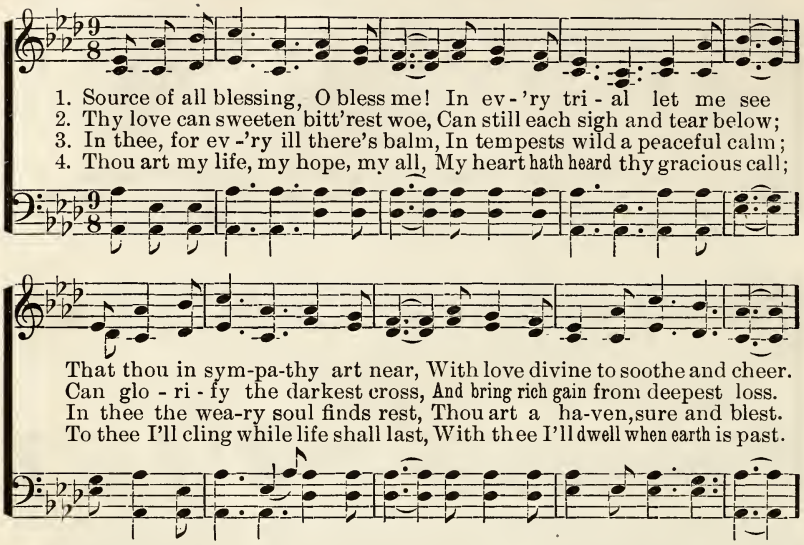
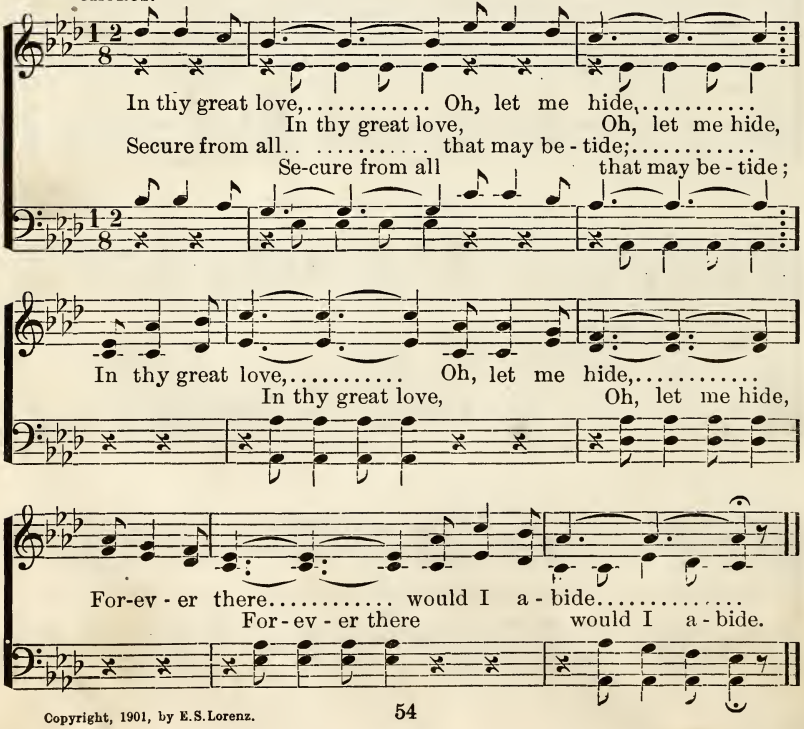
52. SOURCE OF ALL BLESSING.

KATE ULMER. M. L. McPHAIL.


1. Source of all blessing, O bless me! In ev-'ry tri-al let me see
2. Thy love can sweeten bitt'rest woe, Can still each sigh and tear below;
3. In thee, for ev-'ry ill there's balm, In tempests wild a peaceful calm;
4. Thou art my life, my hope, my all, My heart hath heard thy gracious call;
That thou in sym-pa-thy art near, With love divine to soothe and cheer.
Can glo-ri-fy the darkest cross, And bring rich gain from deepest loss.
In thee the wea-ry soul finds rest, Thou art a ha-ven, sure and blest.
To thee I'll cling while life shall last, With thee I'll dwell when earth is past.

CHORUS.


In thy great love,..... Oh, let me hide,.....
In thy great love, Oh, let me hide,
Secure from all..... that may be-tide;.....
Se-cure from all that may be-tide;
In thy great love,..... Oh, let me hide,.....
In thy great love, Oh, let me hide,
For-ev-er there..... would I a-bide.....
For-ev-er there would I a-bide.

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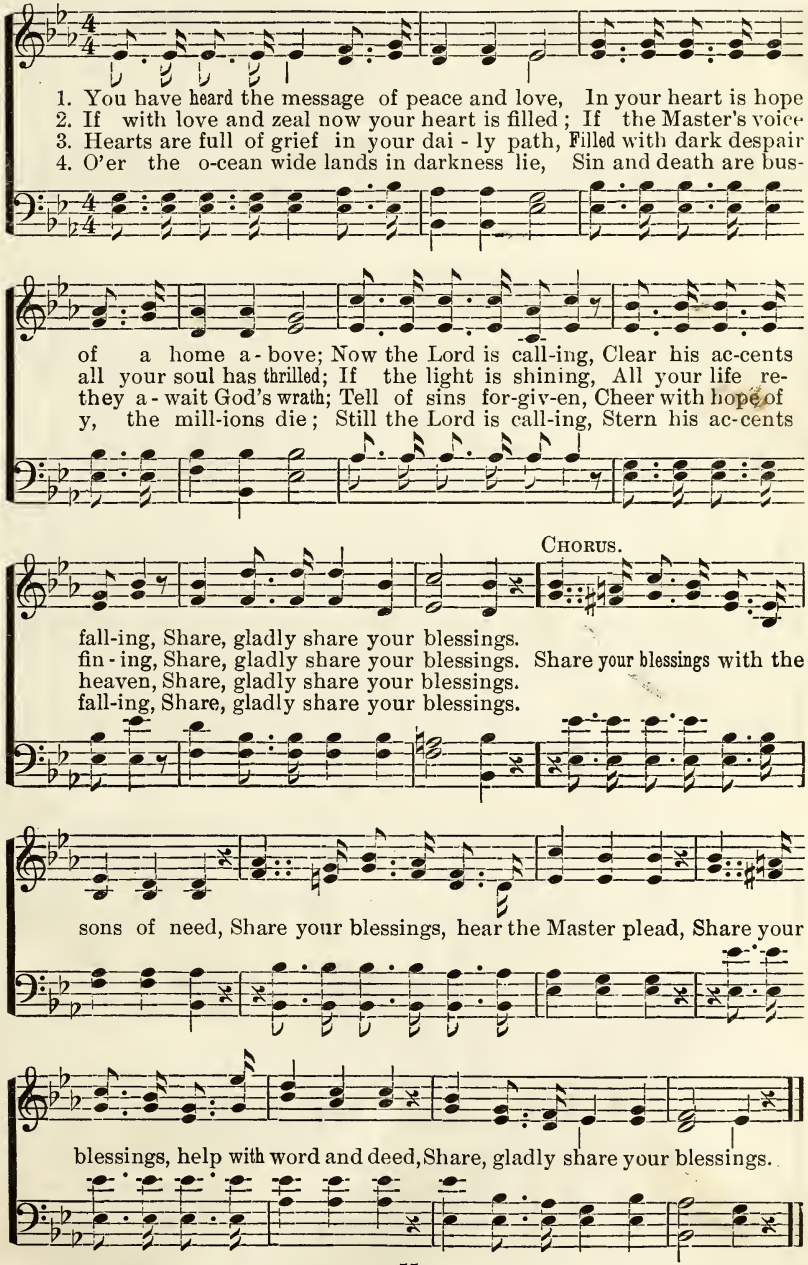
53. SHARE YOUR BLESSINGS.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


1. You have heard the message of peace and love, In your heart is hope
2. If with love and zeal now your heart is filled; If the Master's voice
3. Hearts are full of grief in your dai - ly path, Filled with dark despair
4. O'er the o-cean wide lands in darkness lie, Sin and death are bus-
of a home a - bove; Now the Lord is call-ing, Clear his ac-cents
all your soul has thrilled; If the light is shining, All your life re-
they a - wait God's wrath; Tell of sins for-giv-en, Cheer with hope of
y, the mill-ions die; Still the Lord is call-ing, Stern his ac-cents
Chorus.
fall-ing, Share, gladly share your blessings.
fin - ing, Share, gladly share your blessings. Share your blessings with the
heaven, Share, gladly share your blessings.
fall-ing, Share, gladly share your blessings.
sons of need, Share your blessings, hear the Master plead, Share your
blessings, help with word and deed, Share, gladly share your blessings.

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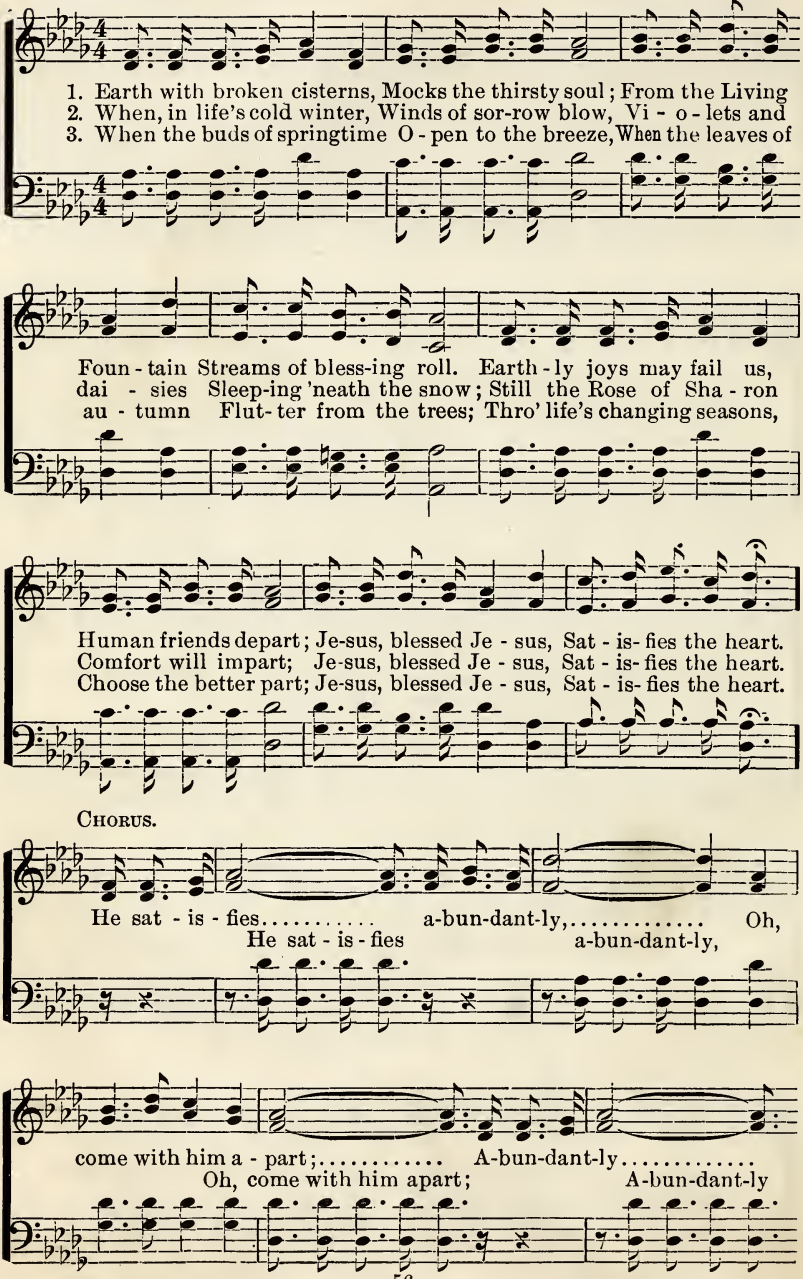
54. JESUS SATISFIES.

E. E. HEWITT. HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. Earth with broken cisterns, Mocks the thirsty soul; From the Living
2. When, in life's cold winter, Winds of sor-row blow, Vi - o - lets and
3. When the buds of springtime O - pen to the breeze, When the leaves of
Foun - tain Streams of bless-ing roll. Earth - ly joys may fail us,
dai - sies Sleep-ing 'neath the snow; Still the Rose of Sha - ron
au - tumn Flut-ter from the trees; Thro' life's changing seasons,
Human friends depart; Je-sus, blessed Je - sus, Sat - is- fies the heart.
Comfort will impart; Je-sus, blessed Je - sus, Sat - is- fies the heart.
Choose the better part; Je-sus, blessed Je - sus, Sat - is- fies the heart.
CHORUS.
He sat - is - fies..... a-bun-dant-ly,..... Oh,
He sat - is - fies a-bun-dant-ly,
come with him a - part;..... A-bun-dant-ly.....
Oh, come with him apart; A-bun-dant-ly

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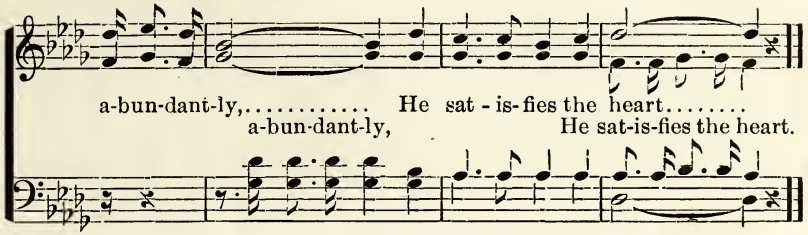
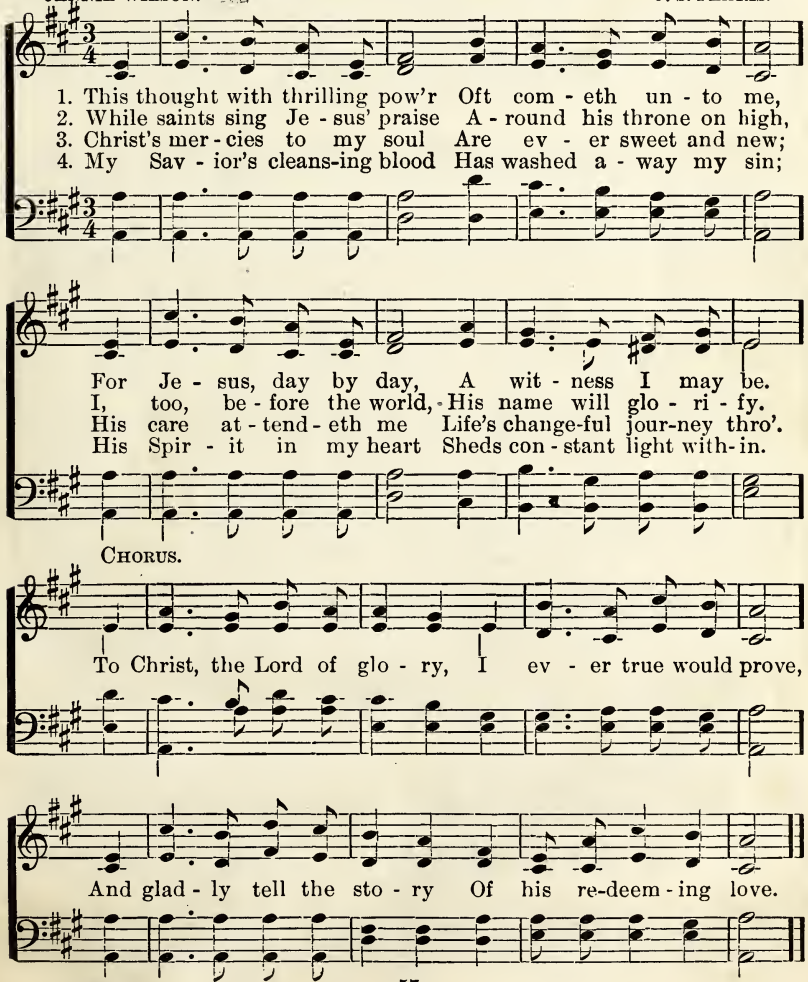


55. A WITNESS FOR THE LORD.

JENNIE WILSON. J. S. FEARIS.


1. This thought with thrilling pow'r Oft com - eth un - to me,
2. While saints sing Je - sus' praise A - round his throne on high,
3. Christ's mer - cies to my soul Are ev - er sweet and new;
4. My Sav - ior's cleans-ing blood Has washed a - way my sin;
For Je - sus, day by day, A wit - ness I may be.
I, too, be - fore the world, His name will glo - ri - fy.
His care at - tend - eth me Life's change-ful jour-ney thro'.
His Spir - it in my heart Sheds con - stant light with-in.
Chorus.
To Christ, the Lord of glo - ry, I ev - er true would prove,
And glad - ly tell the sto - ry Of his re-deem - ing love.

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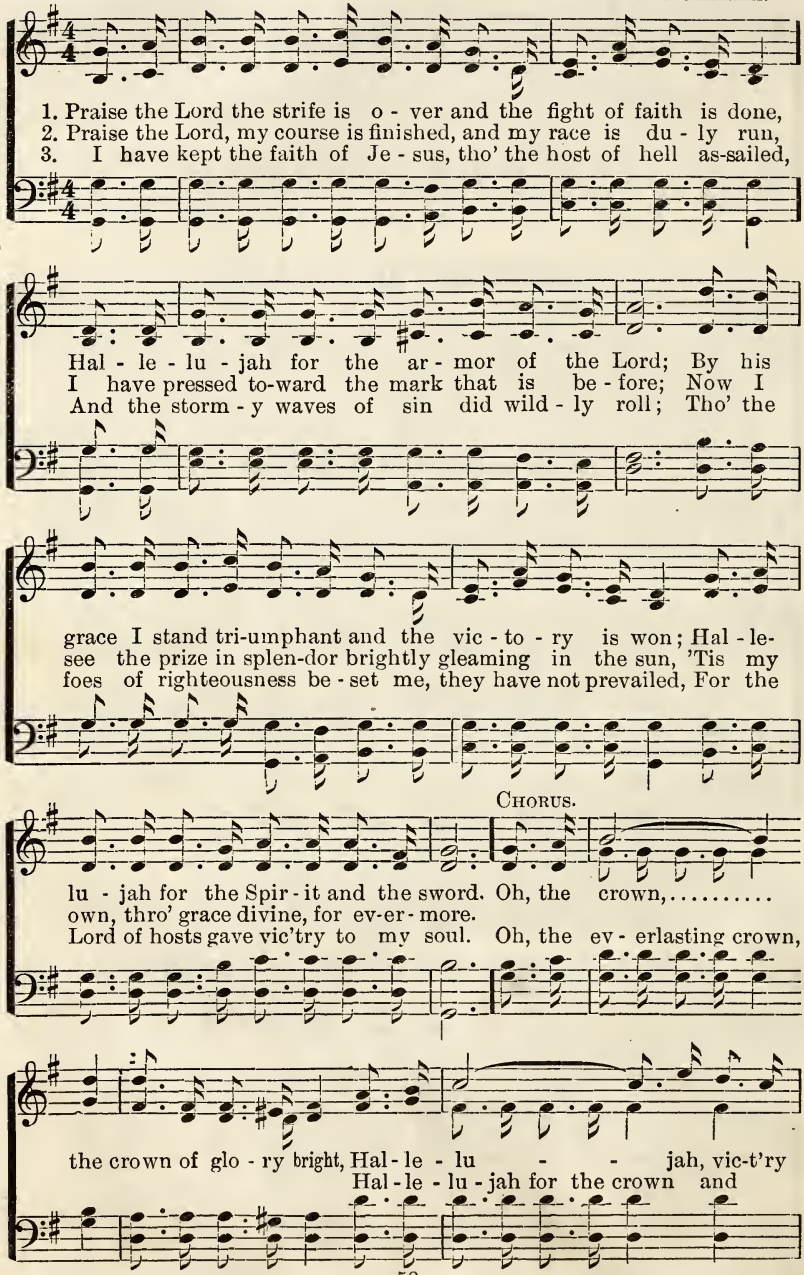
56. THE VICTOR'S CROWN.

Rev. WM. APPEL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Praise the Lord the strife is o - ver and the fight of faith is done,
2. Praise the Lord, my course is finished, and my race is du - ly run,
3. I have kept the faith of Je - sus, tho' the host of hell as-sailed,
Hal - le - lu - jah for the ar - mor of the Lord; By his
I have pressed to-ward the mark that is be - fore; Now I
And the storm - y waves of sin did wild - ly roll; Tho' the
grace I stand tri-umphant and the vic - to - ry is won; Hal - le-
see the prize in splen-dor brightly gleaming in the sun, 'Tis my
foes of righteousness be - set me, they have not prevailed, For the
CHORUS.
lu - jah for the Spir - it and the sword. Oh, the crown,.....
own, thro' grace divine, for ev-er - more.
Lord of hosts gave vic'try to my soul. Oh, the ev - erlasting crown,
the crown of glo - ry bright, Hal - le - lu - - jah, vic-t'ry
Hal - le - lu - jah for the crown and

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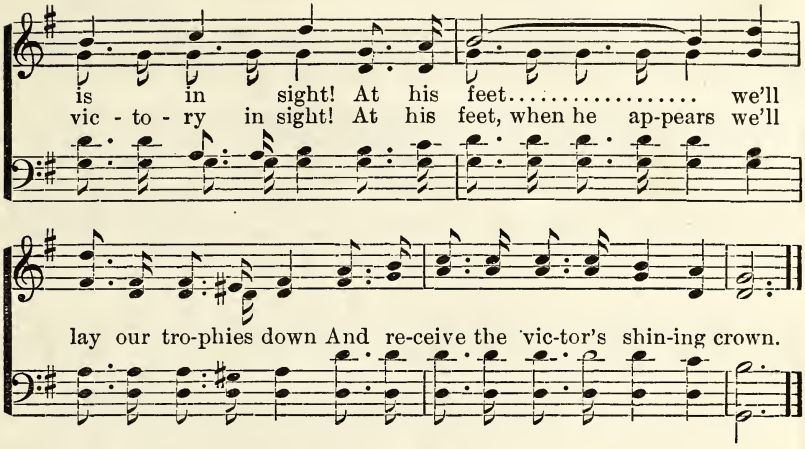
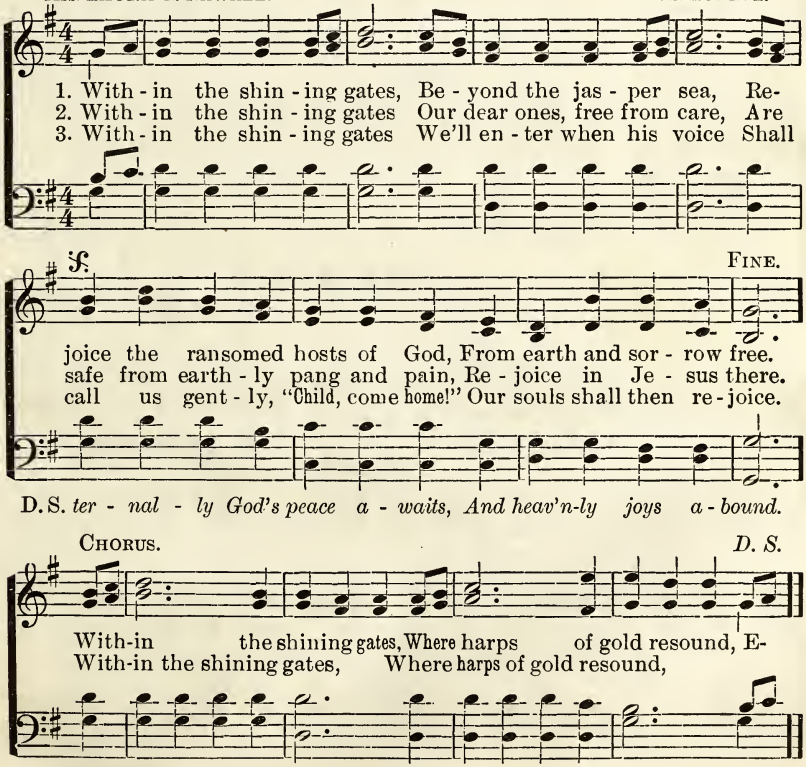
THE VICTOR'S CROWN. Concluded.


is in sight! At his feet..... we'll
vic - to - ry in sight! At his feet, when he ap-pears we'll
lay our tro-phies down And re-ceive the vic-tor's shin-ing crown.

57. WITHIN THE SHINING GATES.

Mrs. LAURA E. NEWELL. E. S. LORENZ.


1. With - in the shin - ing gates, Be - yond the jas - per sea, Re-
2. With - in the shin - ing gates Our dear ones, free from care, Are
3. With - in the shin - ing gates We'll en - ter when his voice Shall
FINE.
joice the ransomed hosts of God, From earth and sor - row free.
safe from earth - ly pang and pain, Re - joice in Je - sus there.
call us gent - ly, "Child, come home!" Our souls shall then re - joice.
D. S. ter - nal - ly God's peace a - waits, And heav'n-ly joys a - bound.
CHORUS. D. S.
With-in the shining gates, Where harps of gold resound, E-
With-in the shining gates, Where harps of gold resound,

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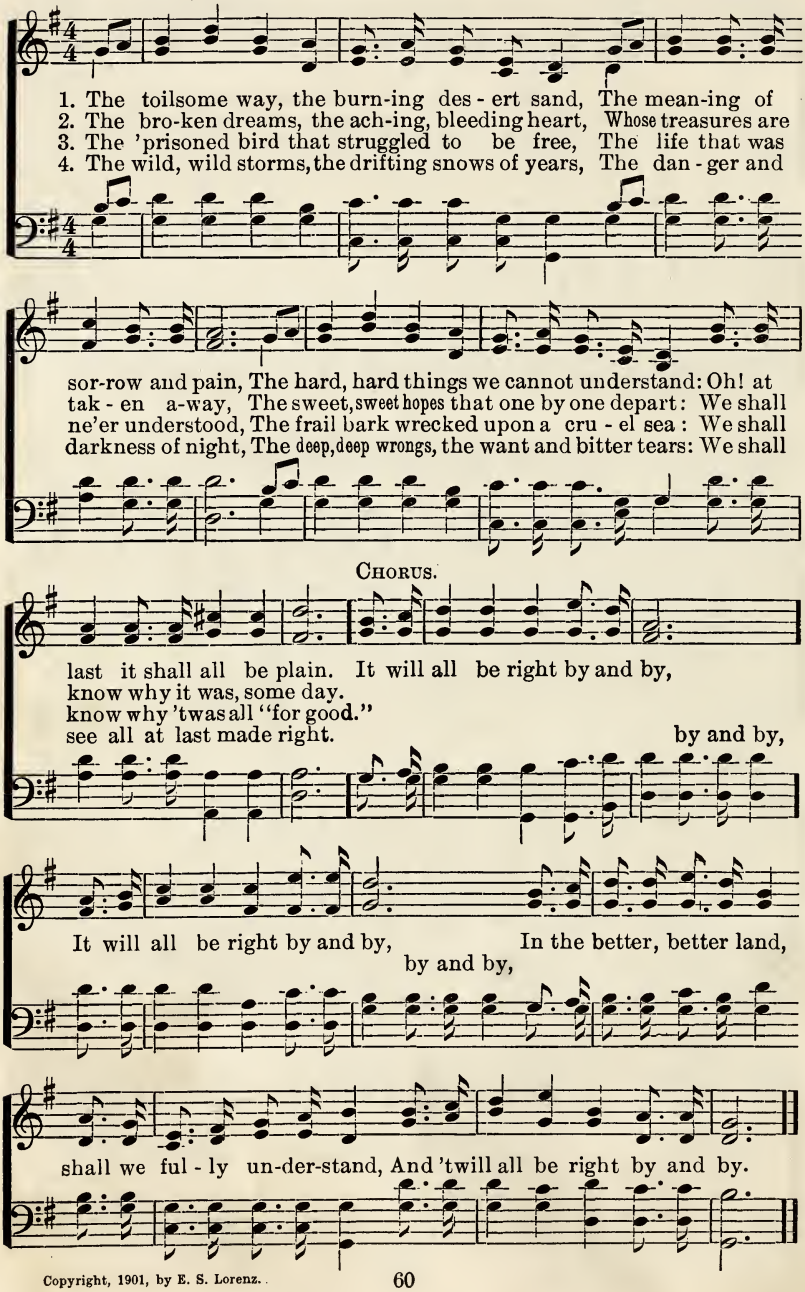
58. IT WILL ALL BE RIGHT.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.


1. The toilsome way, the burn-ing des - ert sand, The mean-ing of
2. The bro-ken dreams, the ach-ing, bleeding heart, Whose treasures are
3. The 'prisoned bird that struggled to be free, The life that was
4. The wild, wild storms, the drifting snows of years, The dan - ger and
sor-row and pain, The hard, hard things we cannot understand: Oh! at
tak - en a-way, The sweet, sweet hopes that one by one depart: We shall
ne'er understood, The frail bark wrecked upon a cru - el sea: We shall
darkness of night, The deep, deep wrongs, the want and bitter tears: We shall
Chorus.
last it shall all be plain. It will all be right by and by,
know why it was, some day.
know why 'twas all "for good."
see all at last made right.
by and by,
It will all be right by and by, In the better, better land,
by and by,
shall we ful - ly un-der-stand, And 'twill all be right by and by.

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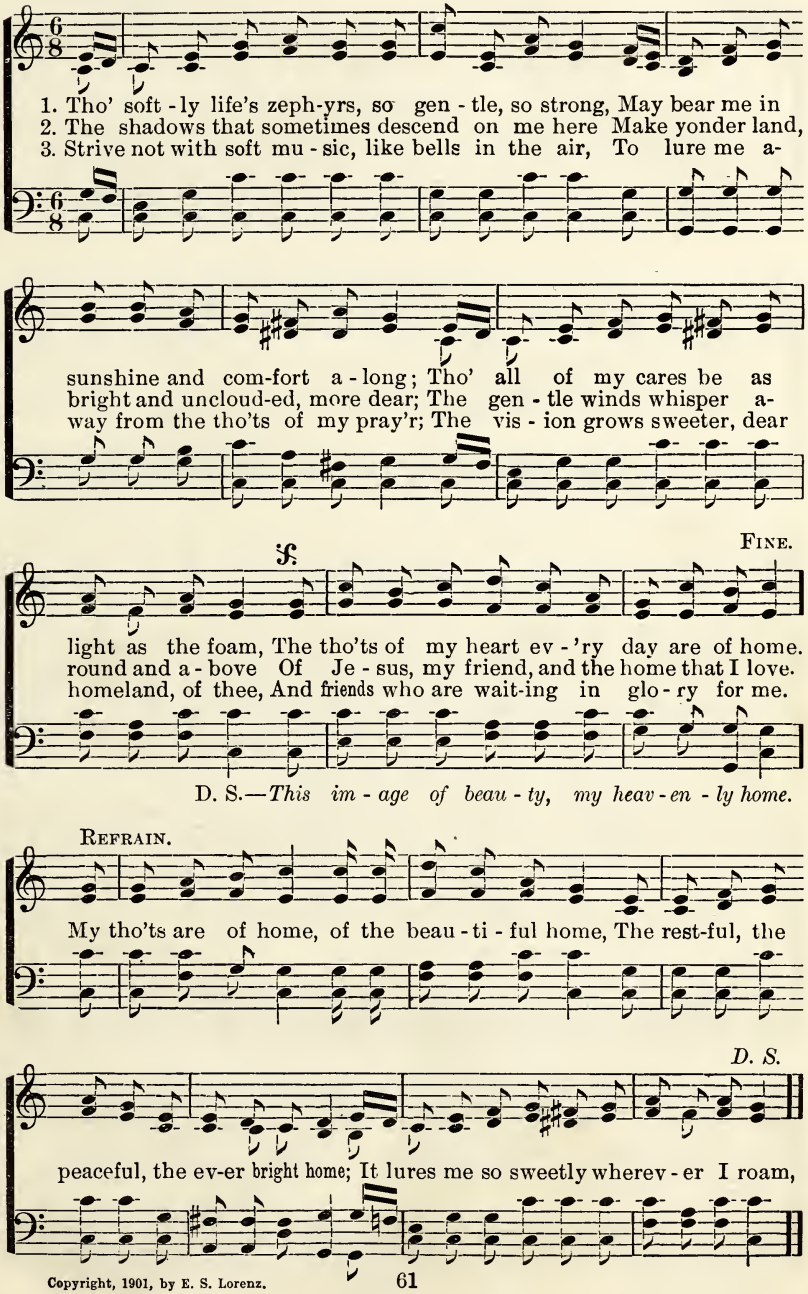
59. MY THOUGHTS ARE OF HOME.

W. C. MARTIN. E. C. AVIS.


1. Tho' soft - ly life's zeph-yrs, so gen - tle, so strong, May bear me in
2. The shadows that sometimes descend on me here Make yonder land,
3. Strive not with soft mu - sic, like bells in the air, To lure me a-
sunshine and com-fort a - long; Tho' all of my cares be as
bright and uncloud-ed, more dear; The gen - tle winds whisper a-
way from the tho'ts of my pray'r; The vis - ion grows sweeter, dear
S.
FINE.
light as the foam, The tho'ts of my heart ev - 'ry day are of home.
round and a - bove Of Je - sus, my friend, and the home that I love.
homeland, of thee, And friends who are wait-ing in glo - ry for me.
D. S.—This im - age of beau - ty, my heav - en - ly home.
REFRAIN.
My tho'ts are of home, of the beau - ti - ful home, The rest-ful, the
D. S.
peaceful, the ev-er bright home; It lures me so sweetly wherev - er I roam,

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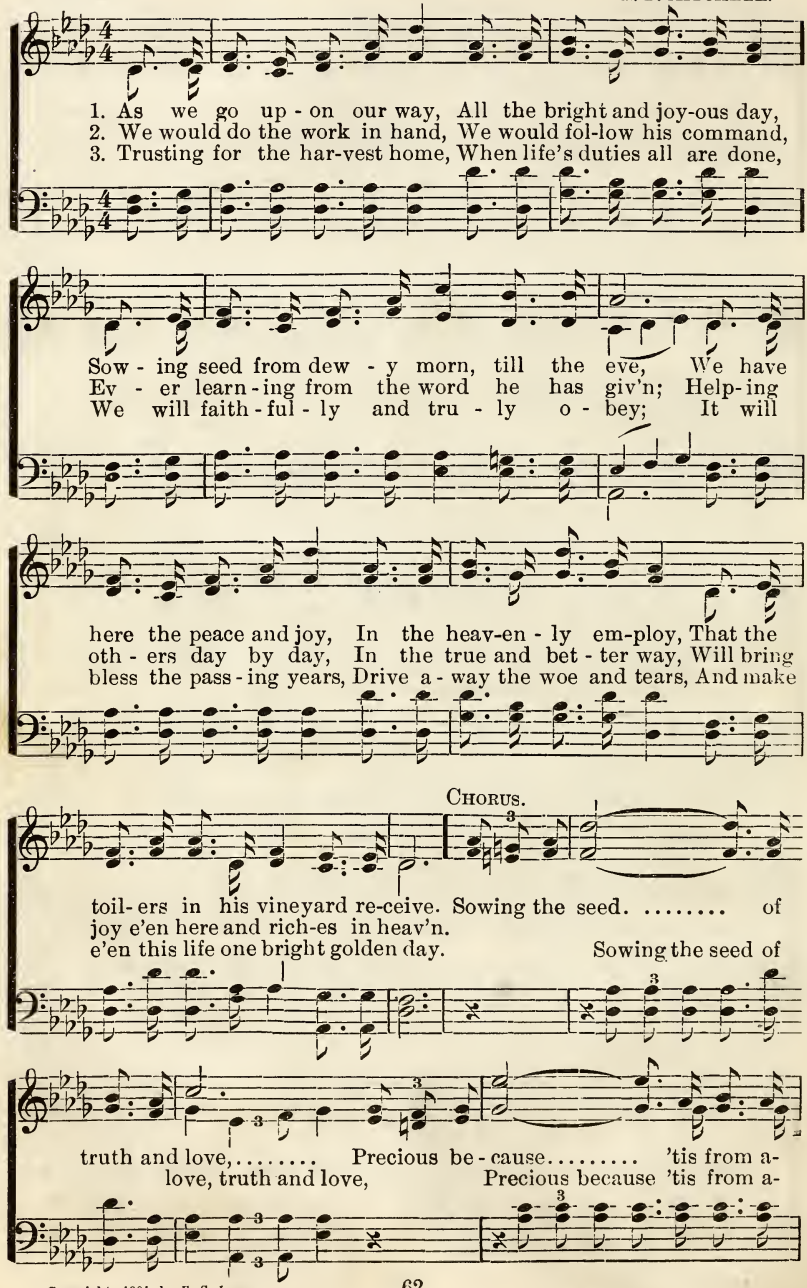
60. **SOME GOLDEN DAY.**

L. B. M. L. B. MITCHELL.

1. As we go up - on our way, All the bright and joy-ous day,
2. We would do the work in hand, We would fol-low his command,
3. Trusting for the har-vest home, When life's duties all are done,
Sow - ing seed from dew - y morn, till the eve, We have
Ev - er learn - ing from the word he has giv'n; Help - ing
We will faith - ful - ly and tru - ly o - bey; It will
here the peace and joy, In the heav-en - ly em-ploy, That the
oth - ers day by day, In the true and bet - ter way, Will bring
bless the pass - ing years, Drive a - way the woe and tears, And make
CHORUS.
toil - ers in his vineyard re-ceive. Sowing the seed. ..... of
joy e'en here and rich-es in heav'n.
e'en this life one bright golden day.
Sowing the seed of
truth and love,..... Precious be - cause..... 'tis from a-
love, truth and love, Precious because 'tis from a-

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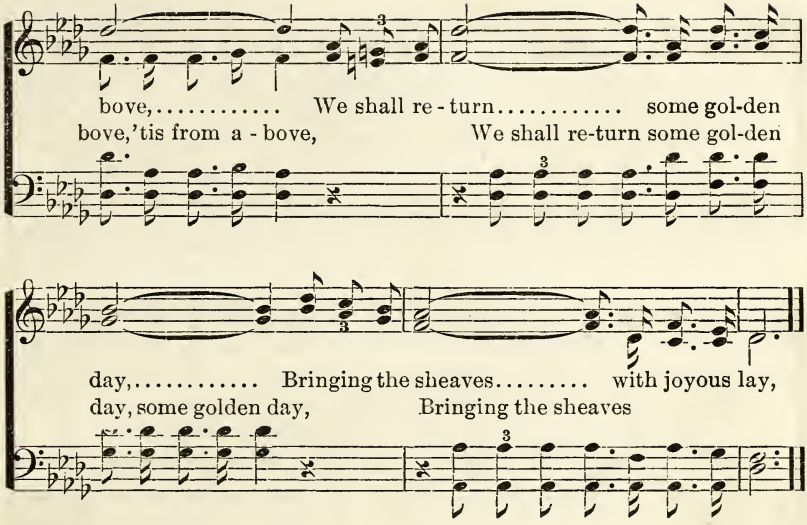
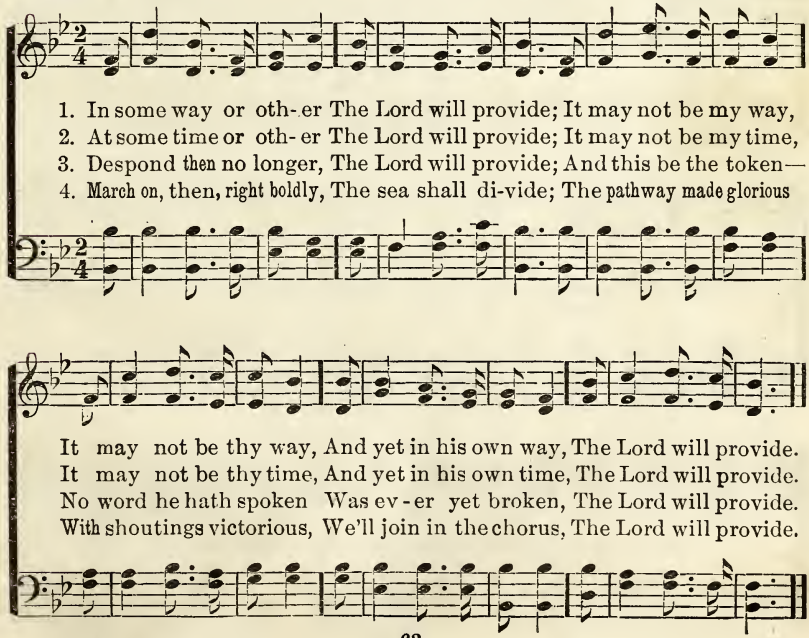
SOME GOLDEN DAY. Concluded.


bove,..... We shall re - turn..... some gol-den
bove,'tis from a - bove, We shall re-turn some gol-den
day,..... Bringing the sheaves..... with joyous lay,
day, some golden day, Bringing the sheaves

61. THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

MRS. M. A. W. COOK. E. S. LORENZ.


1. In some way or oth- er The Lord will provide; It may not be my way,
2. At some time or oth- er The Lord will provide; It may not be my time,
3. Despond then no longer, The Lord will provide; And this be the token—
4. March on, then, right boldly, The sea shall di-vide; The pathway made glorious
It may not be thy way, And yet in his own way, The Lord will provide.
It may not be thy time, And yet in his own time, The Lord will provide.
No word he hath spoken Was ev - er yet broken, The Lord will provide.
With shoutings victorious, We'll join in the chorus, The Lord will provide.

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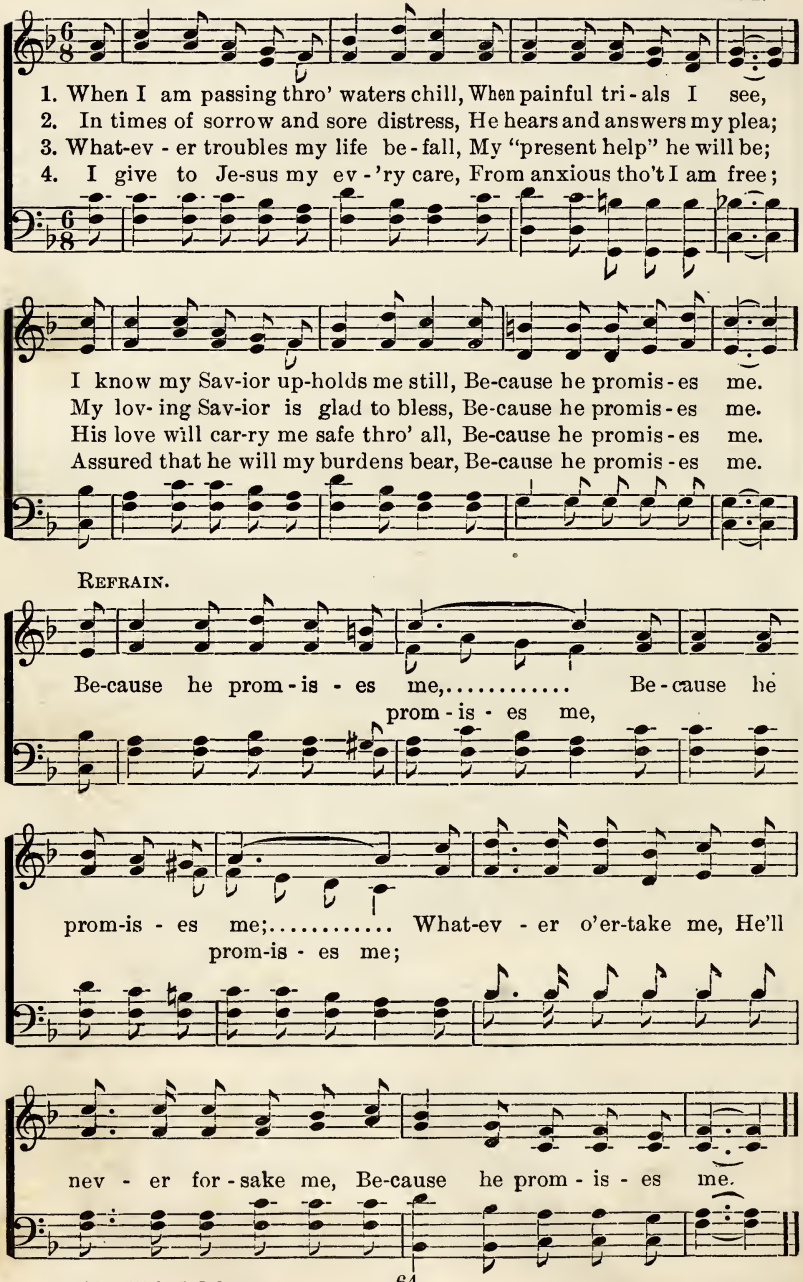
62. BECAUSE HE PROMISES ME.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.


1. When I am passing thro' waters chill, When painful tri - als I see,
2. In times of sorrow and sore distress, He hears and answers my plea;
3. What-ev - er troubles my life be - fall, My "present help" he will be;
4. I give to Je-sus my ev - 'ry care, From anxious tho't I am free;
I know my Sav-ior up-holds me still, Be-cause he promis - es me.
My lov- ing Sav-ior is glad to bless, Be-cause he promis - es me.
His love will car-ry me safe thro' all, Be-cause he promis - es me.
Assured that he will my burdens bear, Be-cause he promis - es me.
REFRAIN.
Be-cause he prom - is - es me,..... Be - cause he
prom - is - es me,
prom-is - es me;..... What-ev - er o'er-take me, He'll
prom-is - es me;
nev - er for - sake me, Be-cause he prom - is - es me.

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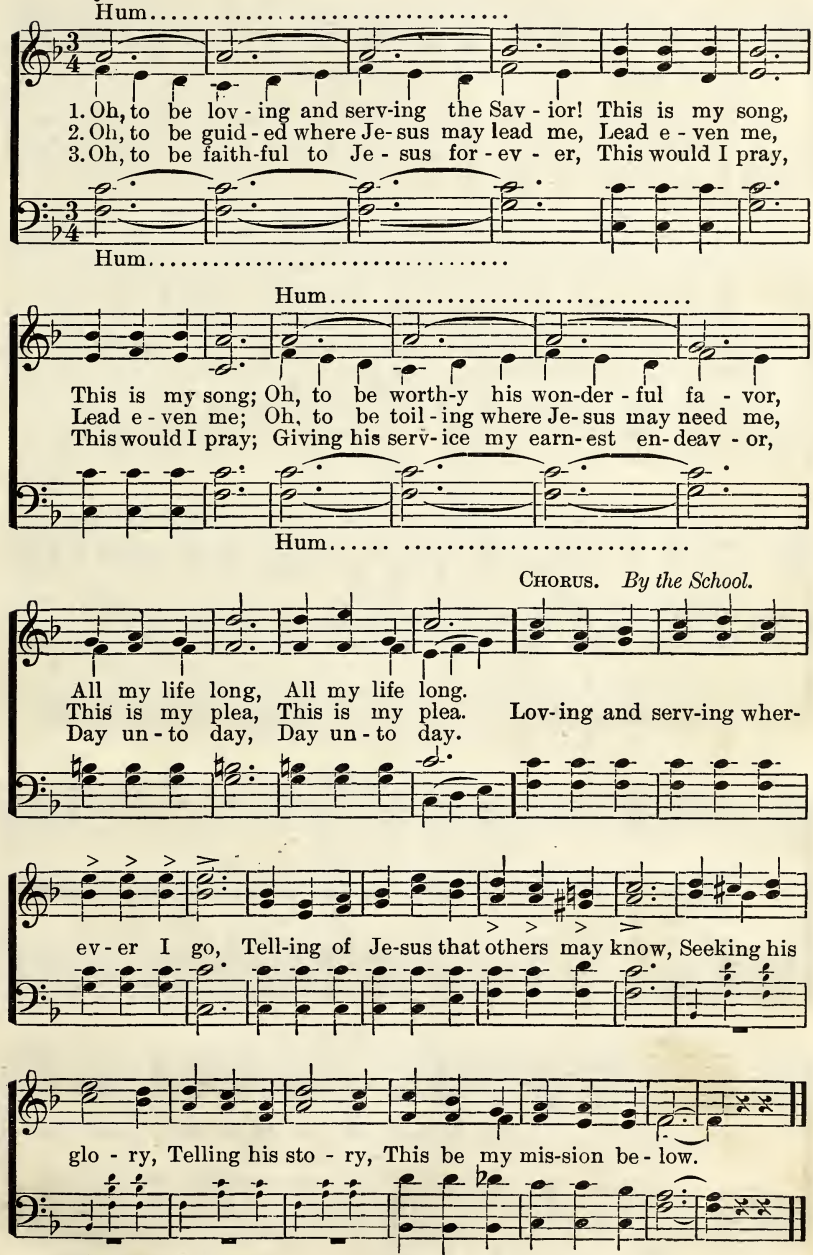
63. LOVING AND SERVING THE SAVIOR.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. J. A. PARKS.

QUARTET.

Hum.....
1. Oh, to be lov - ing and serv-ing the Sav - ior! This is my song,
2. Oh, to be guid - ed where Je - sus may lead me, Lead e - ven me,
3. Oh, to be faith-ful to Je - sus for - ev - er, This would I pray,
Hum.....
Hum.....
This is my song; Oh, to be worth-y his won-der - ful fa - vor,
Lead e - ven me; Oh, to be toil - ing where Je - sus may need me,
This would I pray; Giving his serv - ice my earn - est en - deav - or,
Hum.....
CHORUS. By the School.
All my life long, All my life long.
This is my plea, This is my plea. Lov-ing and serv-ing wher-
Day un - to day, Day un - to day.
ev - er I go, Tell-ing of Je-sus that others may know, Seeking his
glo - ry, Telling his sto - ry, This be my mis-sion be - low.

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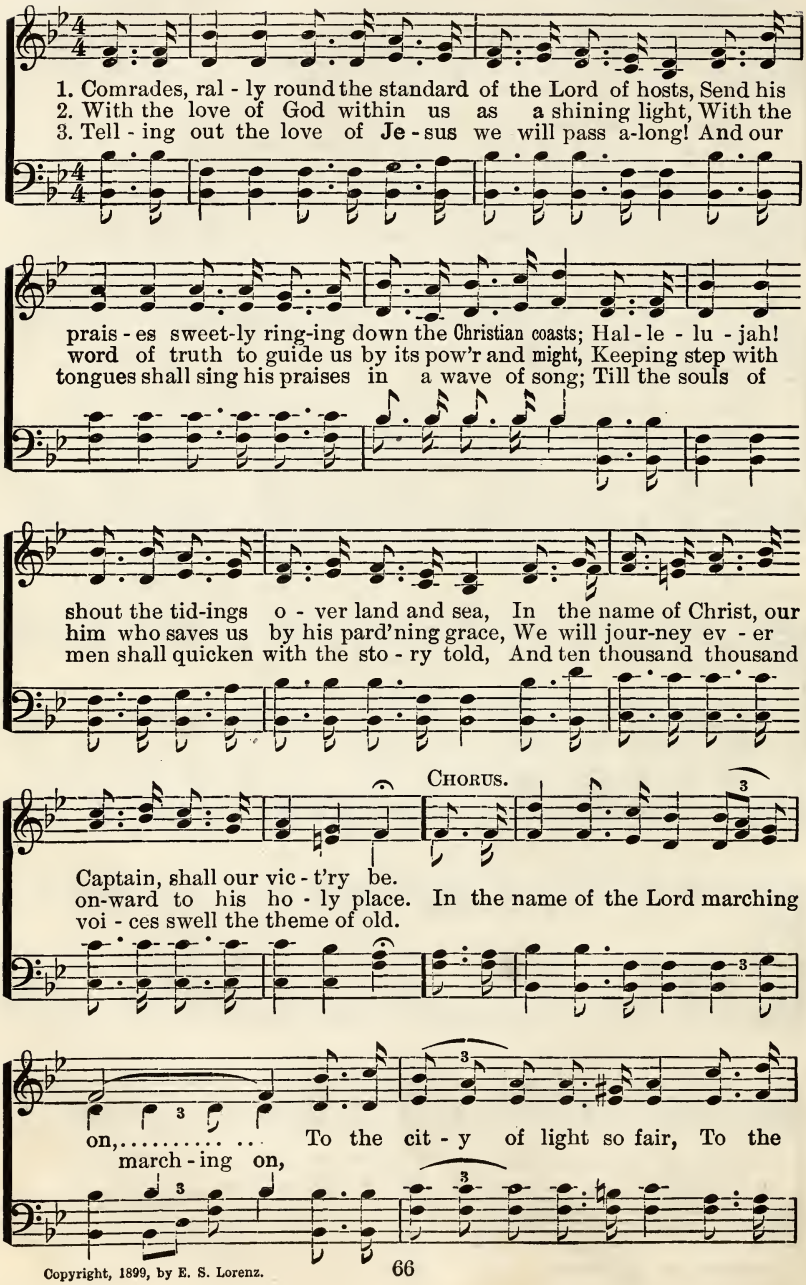
64. IN THE NAME OF THE LORD.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Comrades, ral - ly round the standard of the Lord of hosts, Send his
2. With the love of God within us as a shining light, With the
3. Tell - ing out the love of Je - sus we will pass a-long! And our
prais - es sweet-ly ring-ing down the Christian coasts; Hal - le - lu - jah!
word of truth to guide us by its pow'r and might, Keeping step with
tongues shall sing his praises in a wave of song; Till the souls of
shout the tid-ings o - ver land and sea, In the name of Christ, our
him who saves us by his pard'ning grace, We will jour-ney ev - er
men shall quicken with the sto - ry told, And ten thousand thousand
Chorus.
Captain, shall our vic - t'ry be.
on-ward to his ho - ly place. In the name of the Lord marching
voi - ces swell the theme of old.
on,..... To the cit - y of light so fair, To the
march - ing on,

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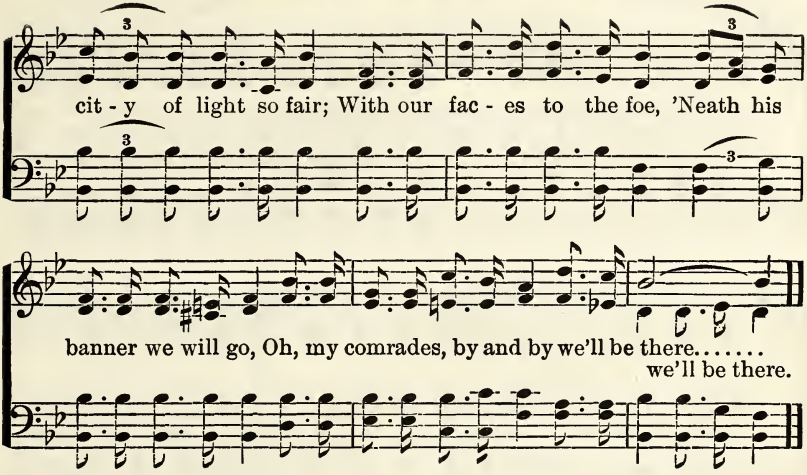
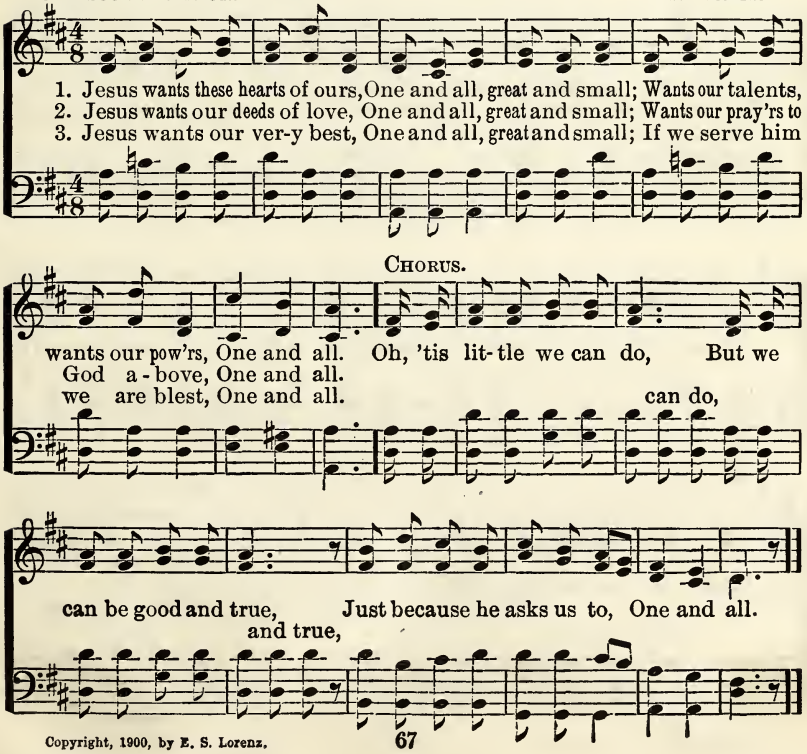
IN THE NAME OF THE LORD. Concluded.


cit - y of light so fair; With our fac - es to the foe, 'Neath his
banner we will go, Oh, my comrades, by and by we'll be there.....
we'll be there.

65. ONE AND ALL.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Jesus wants these hearts of ours, One and all, great and small; Wants our talents,
2. Jesus wants our deeds of love, One and all, great and small; Wants our pray'rs to
3. Jesus wants our ver-y best, One and all, great and small; If we serve him
CHORUS.
wants our pow'rs, One and all. Oh, 'tis lit-tle we can do, But we
God a - bove, One and all.
we are blest, One and all.
can do,
can be good and true, Just because he asks us to, One and all.
and true,

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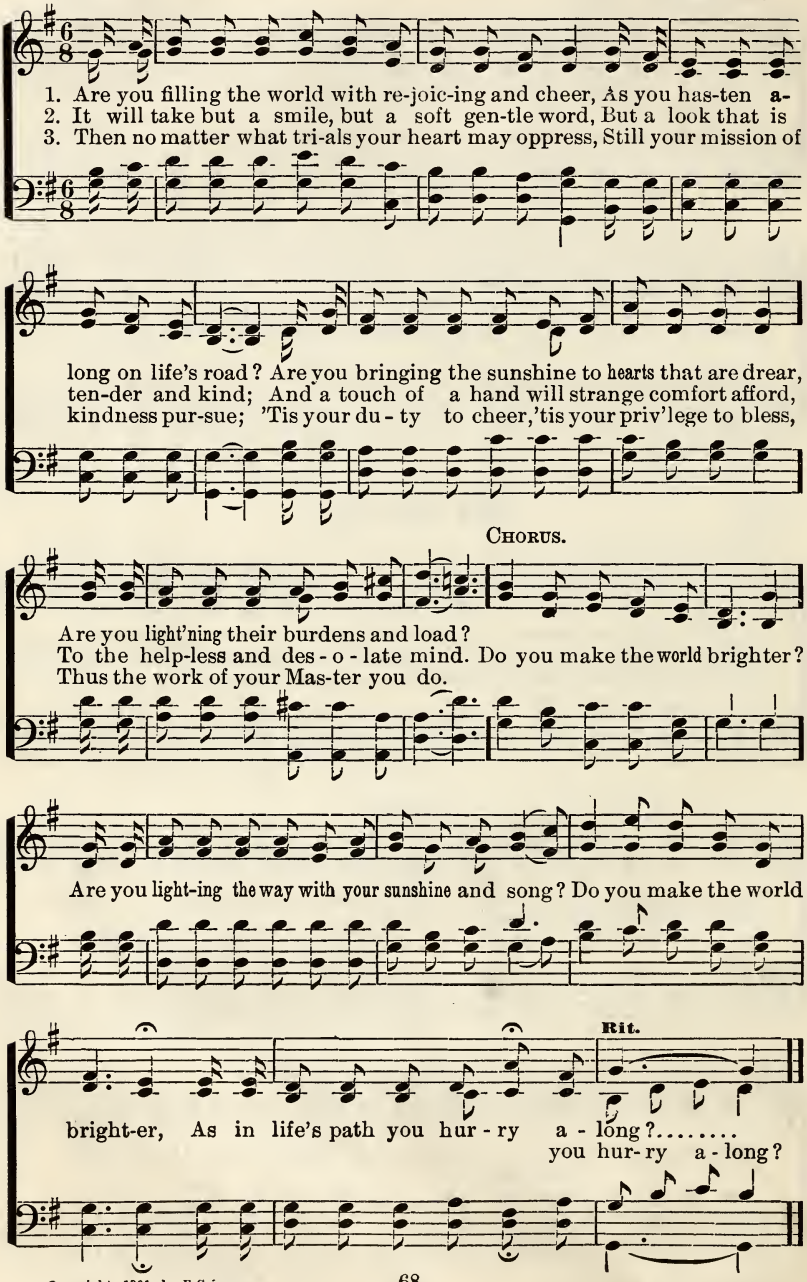
66. MAKE THE WORLD BRIGHTER.

E. S. LORENZ. FRED A. FILLMORE.


1. Are you filling the world with re-joic-ing and cheer, As you has-ten a-
2. It will take but a smile, but a soft gen-tle word, But a look that is
3. Then no matter what tri-als your heart may oppress, Still your mission of
long on life's road? Are you bringing the sunshine to hearts that are drear,
ten-der and kind; And a touch of a hand will strange comfort afford,
kindness pur-sue; 'Tis your du - ty to cheer,'tis your priv'lege to bless,
Chorus.
Are you light'ning their burdens and load?
To the help-less and des - o - late mind. Do you make the world brighter?
Thus the work of your Mas-ter you do.
Are you light-ing the way with your sunshine and song? Do you make the world
Rit.
bright-er, As in life's path you hur - ry a - long?.....
you hur-ry a - long?

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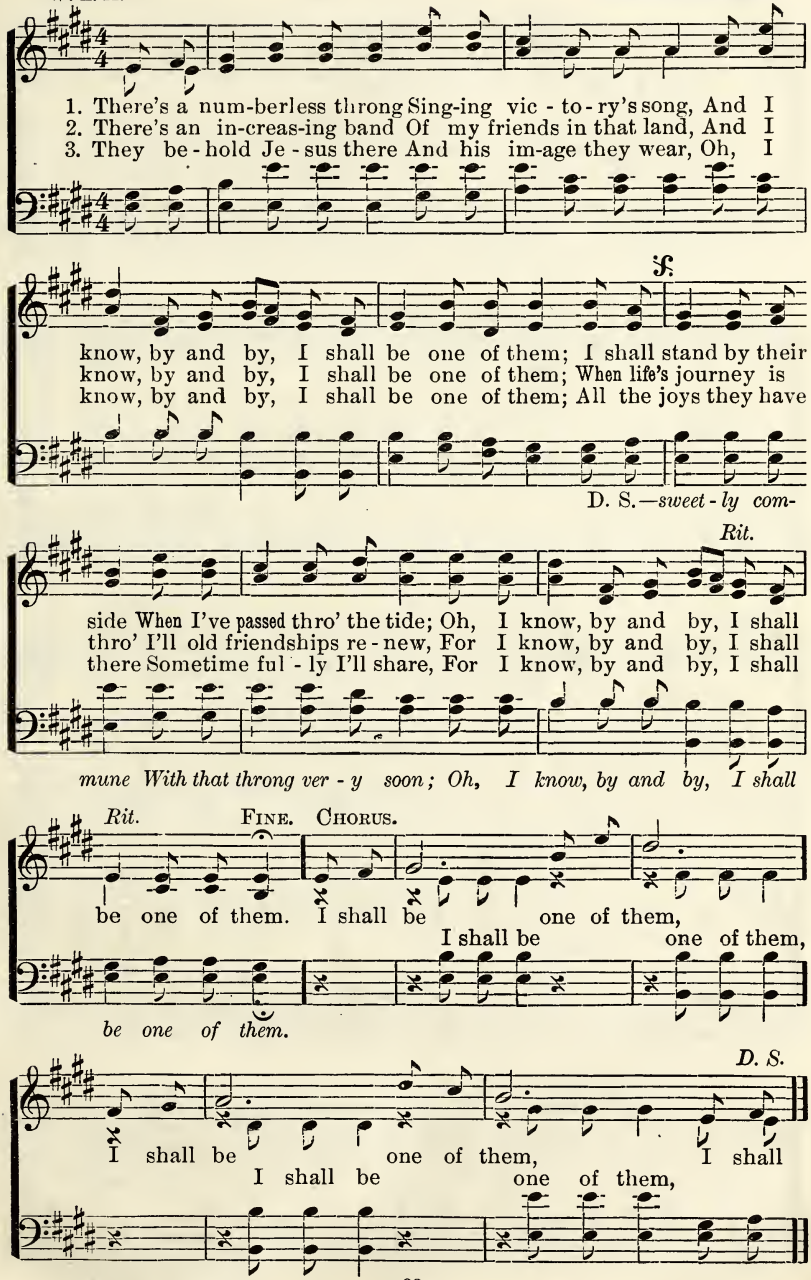
67. ONE OF THEM.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. There's a num-berless throng Sing-ing vic - to - ry's song, And I
2. There's an in-creas-ing band Of my friends in that land, And I
3. They be - hold Je - sus there And his im-age they wear, Oh, I
know, by and by, I shall be one of them; I shall stand by their
know, by and by, I shall be one of them; When life's journey is
know, by and by, I shall be one of them; All the joys they have
D. S.—sweet - ly com-
side When I've passed thro' the tide; Oh, I know, by and by, I shall
thro' I'll old friendships re - new, For I know, by and by, I shall
there Sometime ful - ly I'll share, For I know, by and by, I shall
mune With that throng ver - y soon; Oh, I know, by and by, I shall
Rit.
Rit.
FINE.
CHORUS.
be one of them. I shall be one of them,
I shall be one of them,
be one of them.
D. S.
I shall be one of them, I shall
I shall be one of them,

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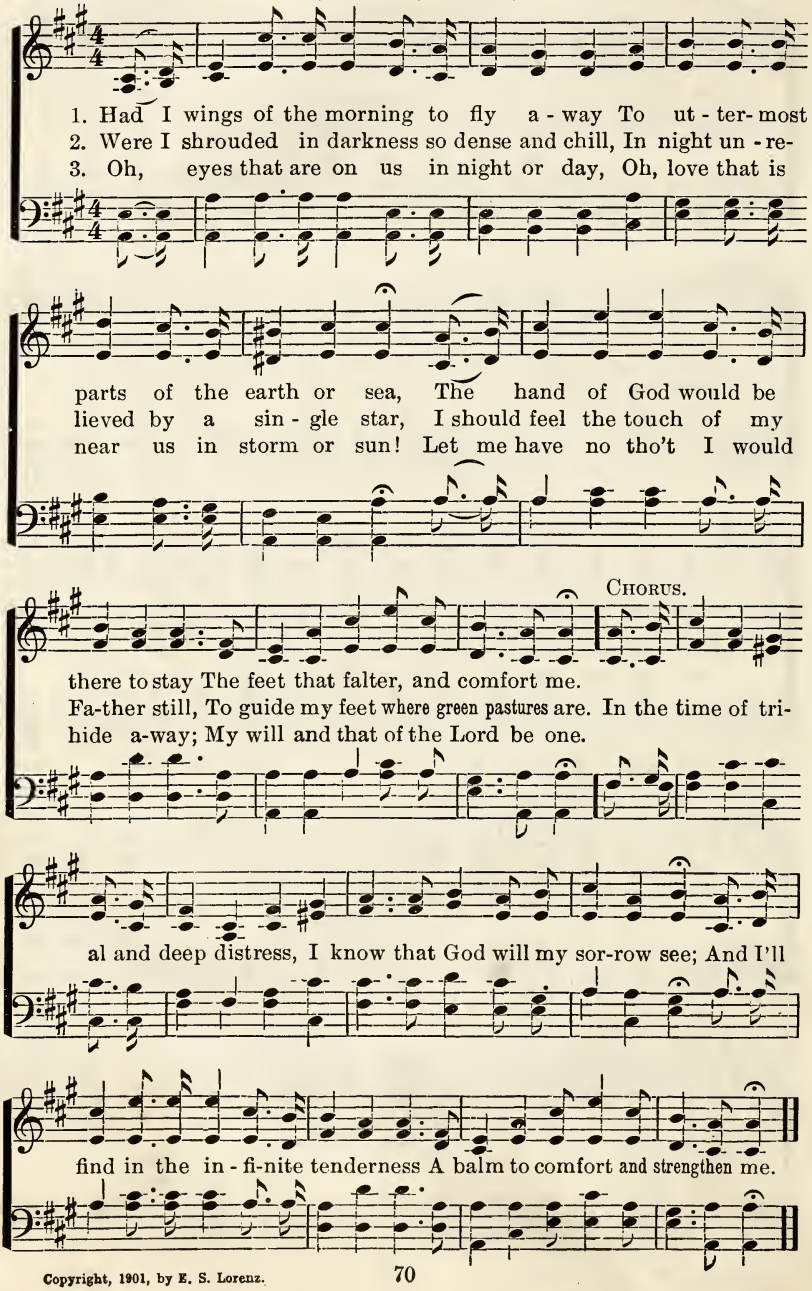
68. THE INFINITE LOVE.

E. E. REXFORD. (May be sung as a Solo.) E. S. LORENZ.


1. Had I wings of the morning to fly a - way To ut - ter- most
2. Were I shrouded in darkness so dense and chill, In night un - re-
3. Oh, eyes that are on us in night or day, Oh, love that is
parts of the earth or sea, The hand of God would be
lieved by a sin - gle star, I should feel the touch of my
near us in storm or sun! Let me have no tho't I would
Chorus.
there to stay The feet that falter, and comfort me.
Fa-ther still, To guide my feet where green pastures are. In the time of tri-
hide a-way; My will and that of the Lord be one.
al and deep distress, I know that God will my sor-row see; And I'll
find in the in - fi-nite tenderness A balm to comfort and strengthen me.

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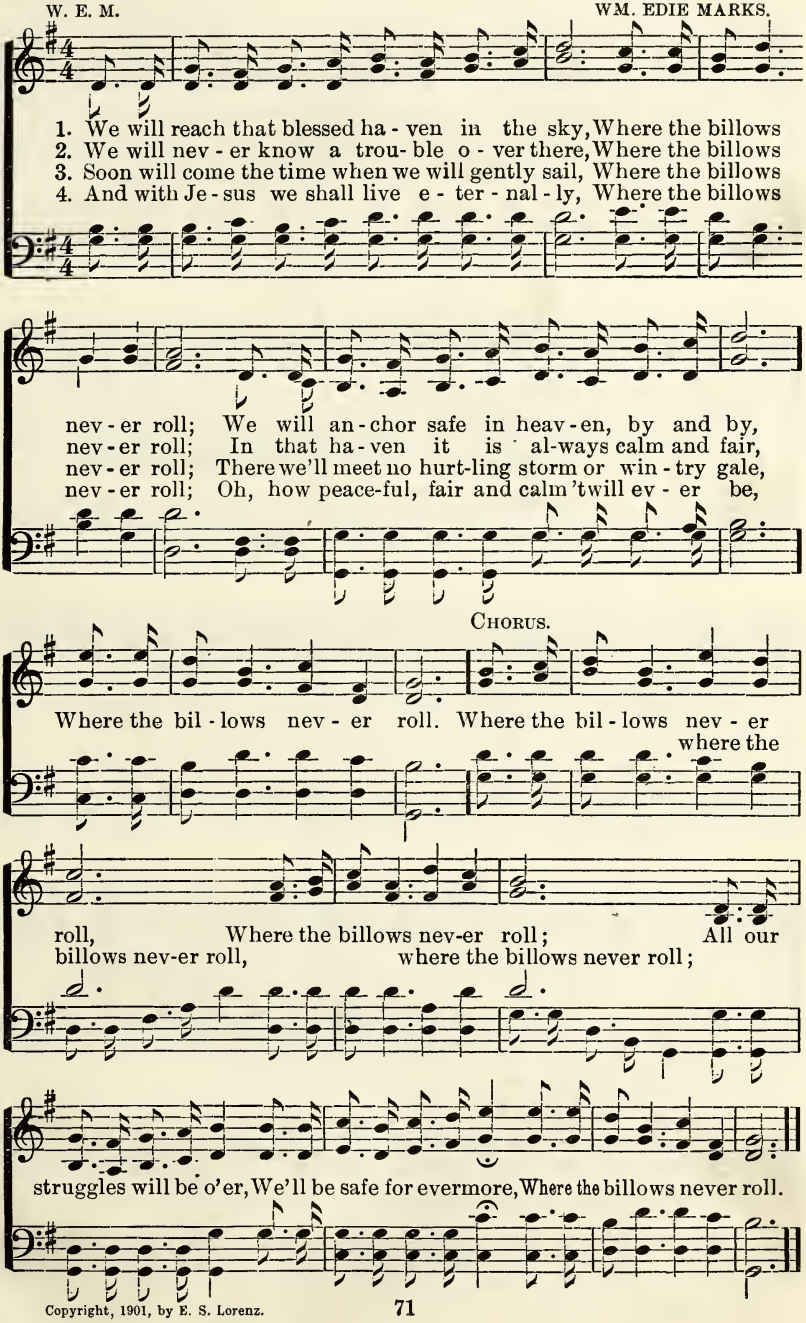
69. WHERE THE BILLOWS NEVER ROLL.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. We will reach that blessed ha - ven in the sky, Where the billows
2. We will nev - er know a trou- ble o - ver there, Where the billows
3. Soon will come the time when we will gently sail, Where the billows
4. And with Je - sus we shall live e - ter - nal - ly, Where the billows
nev - er roll; We will an - chor safe in heav - en, by and by,
nev - er roll; In that ha - ven it is al-ways calm and fair,
nev - er roll; There we'll meet no hurt-ling storm or win - try gale,
nev - er roll; Oh, how peace-ful, fair and calm 'twill ev - er be,
CHORUS.
Where the bil - lows nev - er roll. Where the bil - lows nev - er
where the
roll, Where the billows nev-er roll; All our
billows nev-er roll, where the billows never roll;
struggles will be o'er, We'll be safe for evermore, Where the billows never roll.

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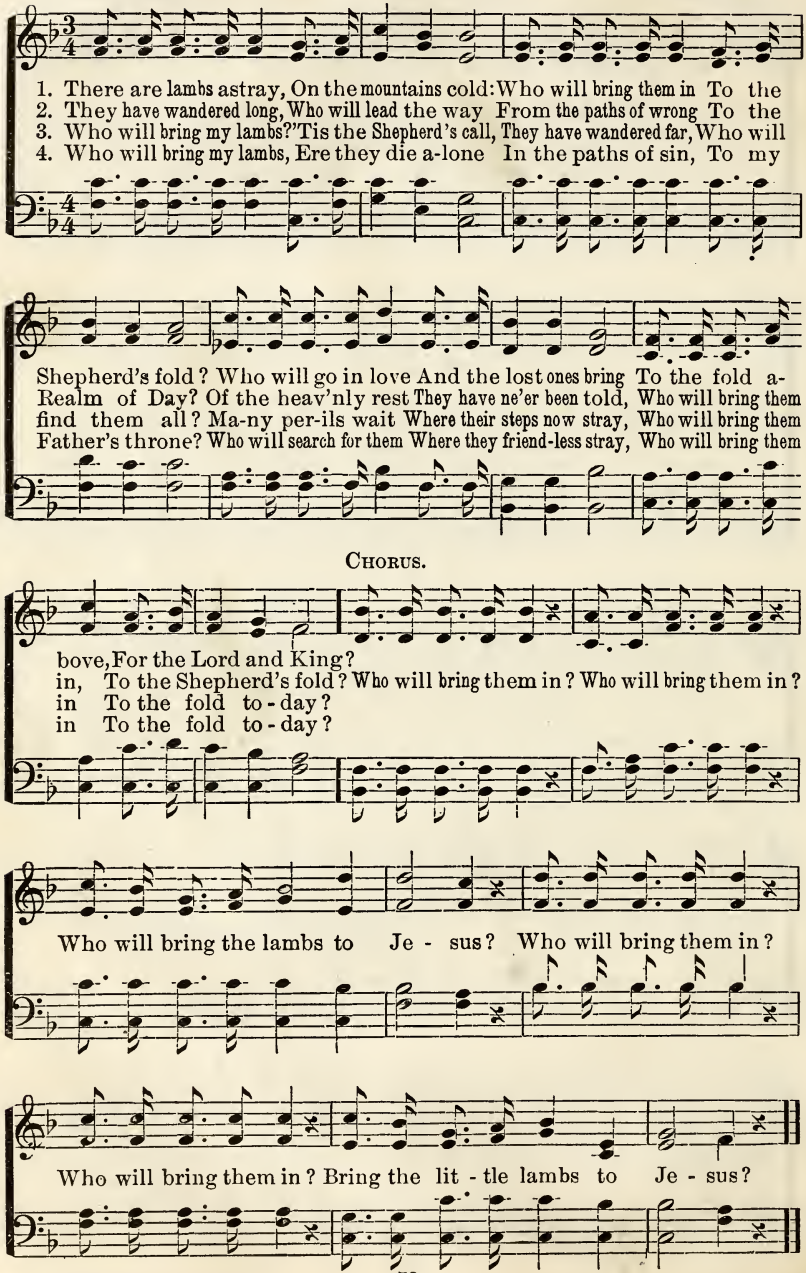
70. WHO WILL BRING THEM IN?

IDA L. REED. E. S. LORENZ.


1. There are lambs astray, On the mountains cold: Who will bring them in To the
2. They have wandered long, Who will lead the way From the paths of wrong To the
3. Who will bring my lambs?" 'Tis the Shepherd's call, They have wandered far, Who will
4. Who will bring my lambs, Ere they die a-lone In the paths of sin, To my
Shepherd's fold? Who will go in love And the lost ones bring To the fold a-
Realm of Day? Of the heav'nly rest They have ne'er been told, Who will bring them
find them all? Ma-ny per-ils wait Where their steps now stray, Who will bring them
Father's throne? Who will search for them Where they friend-less stray, Who will bring them
CHORUS.
bove, For the Lord and King?
in, To the Shepherd's fold? Who will bring them in? Who will bring them in?
in To the fold to-day?
in To the fold to-day?
Who will bring the lambs to Je - sus? Who will bring them in?
Who will bring them in? Bring the lit - tle lambs to Je - sus?

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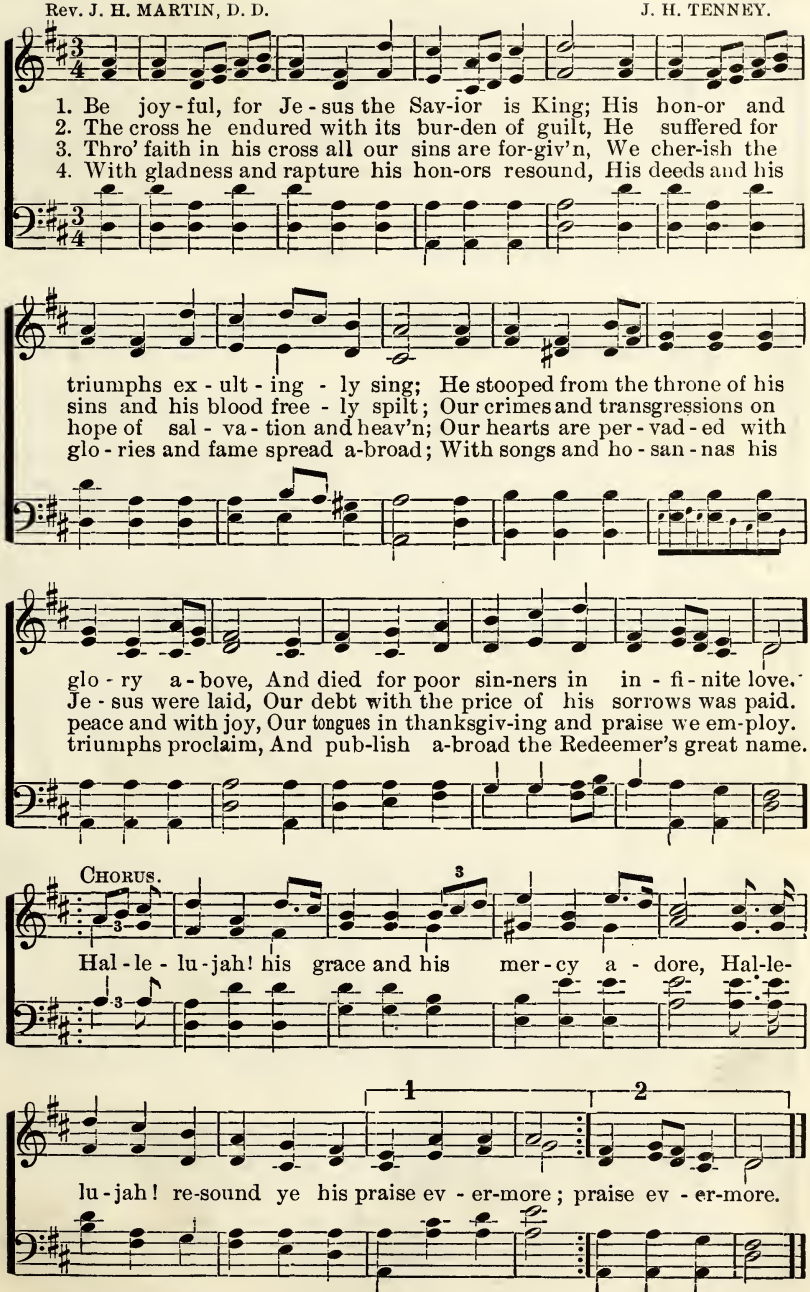
71. THE SAVIOR IS KING.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN, D. D. J. H. TENNEY.


1. Be joy-ful, for Je-sus the Sav-ior is King; His hon-or and
2. The cross he endured with its bur-den of guilt, He suffered for
3. Thro' faith in his cross all our sins are for-giv'n, We cher-ish the
4. With gladness and rapture his hon-ors resound, His deeds and his
triumphs ex-ult-ing - ly sing; He stooped from the throne of his
sins and his blood free - ly spilt; Our crimes and transgressions on
hope of sal-va-tion and heav'n; Our hearts are per-vad-ed with
glo-ries and fame spread a-broad; With songs and ho-san-nas his
glo-ry a-bove, And died for poor sin-ners in in-fi-nite love.
Je-sus were laid, Our debt with the price of his sorrows was paid.
peace and with joy, Our tongues in thanksgiv-ing and praise we em-ploy.
triumphs proclaim, And pub-lish a-broad the Redeemer's great name.
CHORUS.
Hal-le-lu-jah! his grace and his mer-cy a-dore, Hal-le-
1
2
lu-jah! re-sound ye his praise ev-er-more; praise ev-er-more.

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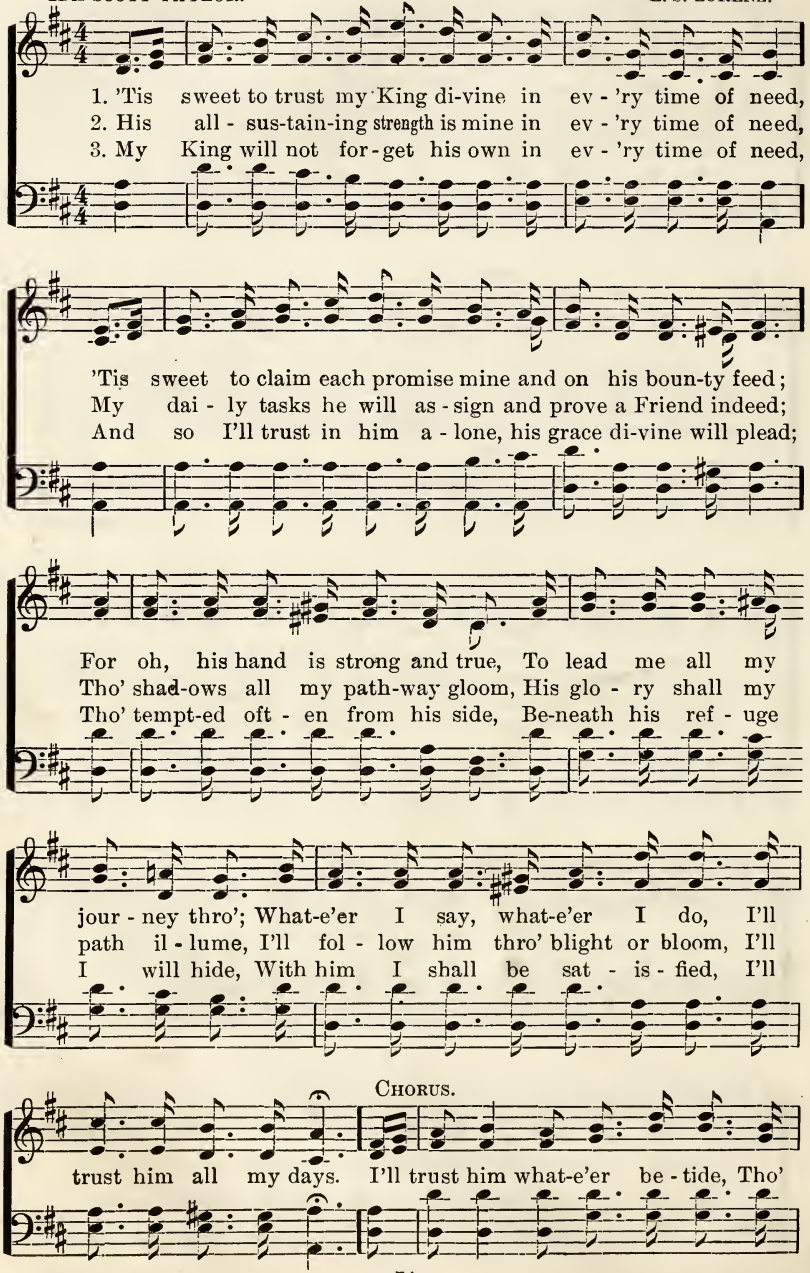
72. I'LL TRUST HIM ALL MY DAYS.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.


1. 'Tis sweet to trust my King di-vine in ev - 'ry time of need,
2. His all - sus-tain-ing strength is mine in ev - 'ry time of need,
3. My King will not for-get his own in ev - 'ry time of need,
'Tis sweet to claim each promise mine and on his boun-ty feed;
My dai - ly tasks he will as - sign and prove a Friend indeed;
And so I'll trust in him a - lone, his grace di-vine will plead;
For oh, his hand is strong and true, To lead me all my
Tho' shad-ows all my path-way gloom, His glo - ry shall my
Tho' tempt-ed oft - en from his side, Be-neath his ref - uge
jour - ney thro'; What-e'er I say, what-e'er I do, I'll
path il - lume, I'll fol - low him thro' blight or bloom, I'll
I will hide, With him I shall be sat - is - fied, I'll
CHORUS.
trust him all my days. I'll trust him what-e'er be - tide, Tho'

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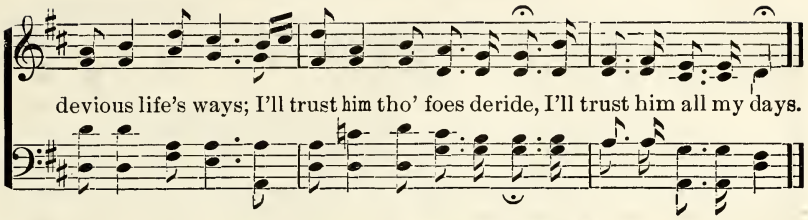
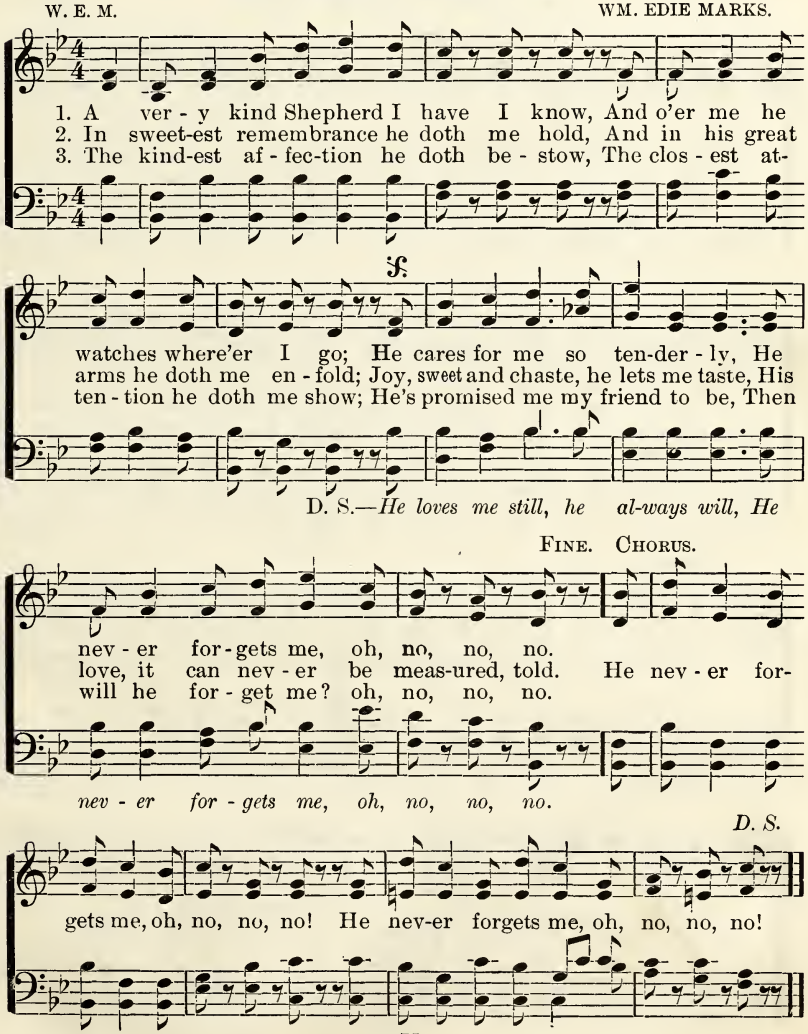


73. HE NEVER FORGETS ME.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. A ver - y kind Shepherd I have I know, And o'er me he
2. In sweet-est remembrance he doth me hold, And in his great
3. The kind-est af - fec-tion he doth be - stow, The clos - est at-
f
watches where'er I go; He cares for me so ten-der - ly, He
arms he doth me en - fold; Joy, sweet and chaste, he lets me taste, His
ten - tion he doth me show; He's promised me my friend to be, Then
D. S.—He loves me still, he al-ways will, He
FINE. CHORUS.
nev - er for - gets me, oh, no, no, no.
love, it can nev - er be meas-ured, told. He nev - er for-
will he for - get me? oh, no, no, no.
nev - er for - gets me, oh, no, no, no.
D. S.
gets me, oh, no, no, no! He nev-er forgets me, oh, no, no, no!

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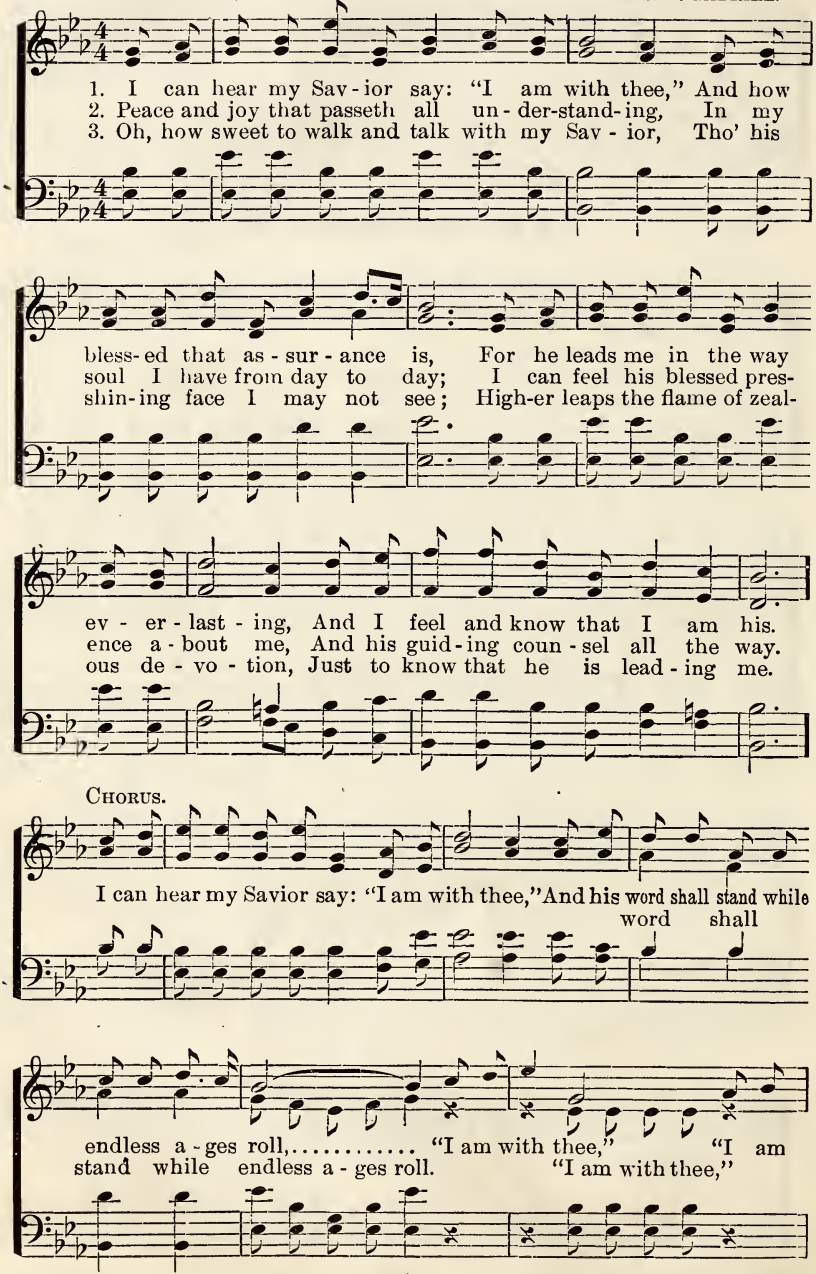
74. I AM WITH THEE.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior say: "I am with thee," And how
2. Peace and joy that passeth all un-der-stand-ing, In my
3. Oh, how sweet to walk and talk with my Sav-ior, Tho' his
bless-ed that as-sur-ance is, For he leads me in the way
soul I have from day to day; I can feel his blessed pres-
shin-ing face I may not see; High-er leaps the flame of zeal-
ev-er-last-ing, And I feel and know that I am his.
ence a-bout me, And his guid-ing coun-sel all the way.
ous de-vo-tion, Just to know that he is lead-ing me.
Chorus.
I can hear my Savior say: "I am with thee," And his word shall stand while
word shall
endless a-ges roll,..... "I am with thee," "I am
stand while endless a-ges roll. "I am with thee,"

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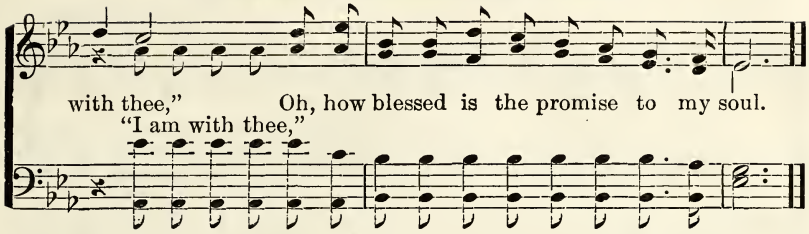
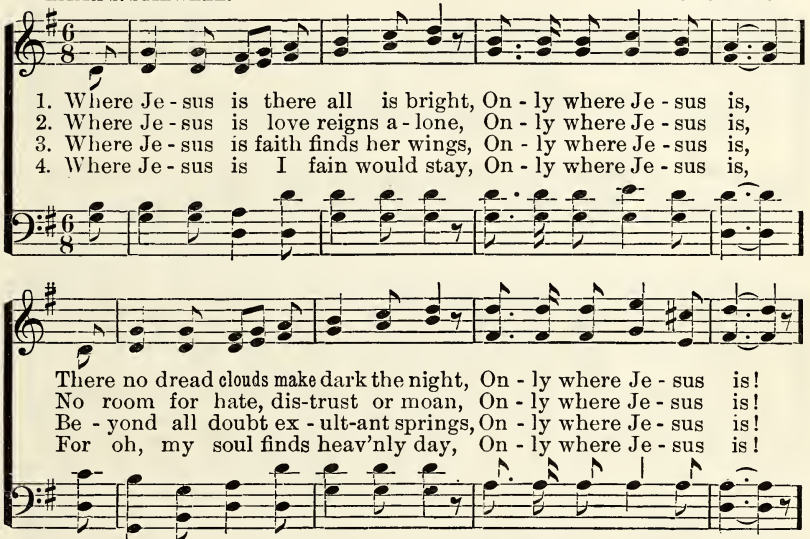


75. ONLY WHERE JESUS IS.

EMMA S. STILWELL. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Where Je - sus is there all is bright, On - ly where Je - sus is,
2. Where Je - sus is love reigns a - lone, On - ly where Je - sus is,
3. Where Je - sus is faith finds her wings, On - ly where Je - sus is,
4. Where Je - sus is I fain would stay, On - ly where Je - sus is,
There no dread clouds make dark the night, On - ly where Je - sus is!
No room for hate, dis-trust or moan, On - ly where Je - sus is!
Be - yond all doubt ex - ult-ant springs, On - ly where Je - sus is!
For oh, my soul finds heav'nly day, On - ly where Je - sus is!
CHORUS.
On-ly where Je - sus is! On-ly where Je - sus is!
Je-sus is! Je-sus is!
Where Je - sus is there all is bright, On-ly where Je - sus is!

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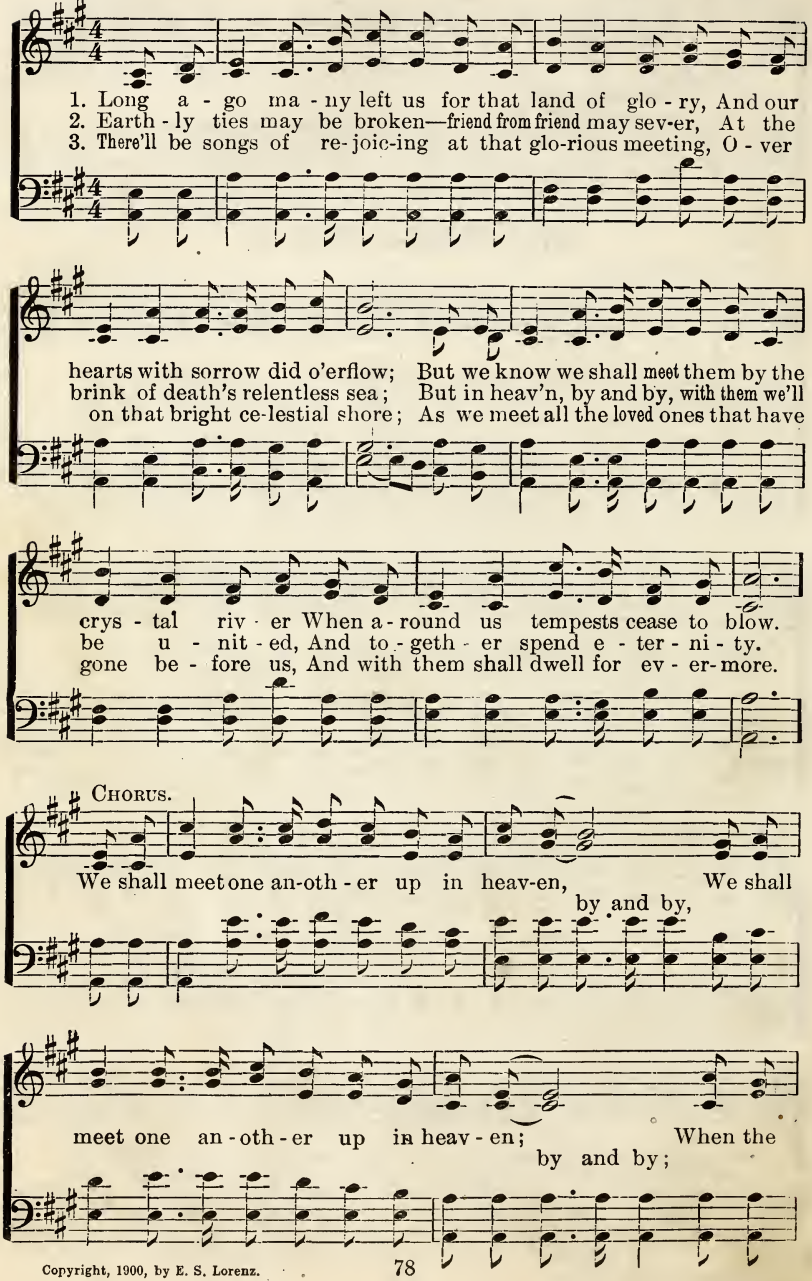
WE SHALL MEET AGAIN.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. Long a - go ma - ny left us for that land of glo - ry, And our
2. Earth - ly ties may be broken—friend from friend may sev-er, At the
3. There'll be songs of re-joic-ing at that glo-rious meeting, O - ver
hearts with sorrow did o'erflow; But we know we shall meet them by the
brink of death's relentless sea; But in heav'n, by and by, with them we'll
on that bright ce-lestial shore; As we meet all the loved ones that have
crys - tal riv - er When a - round us tempests cease to blow.
be u - nit - ed, And to - geth - er spend e - ter - ni - ty.
gone be - fore us, And with them shall dwell for ev - er-more.
Chorus.
We shall meet one an-oth - er up in heav-en, We shall
by and by,
meet one an - oth - er up in heav - en; When the
by and by;

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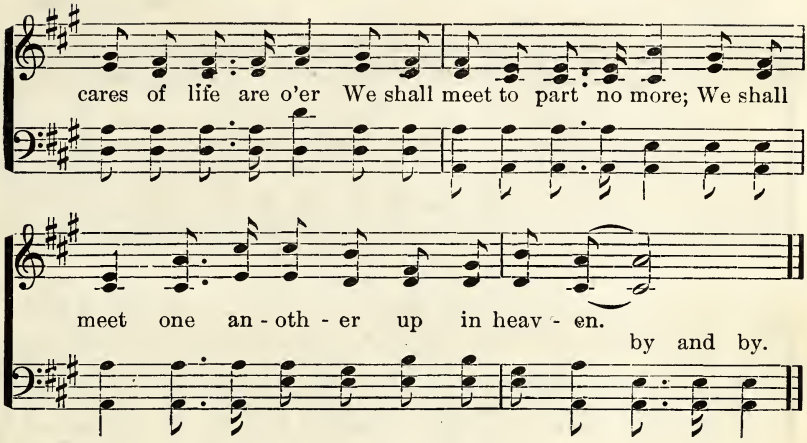
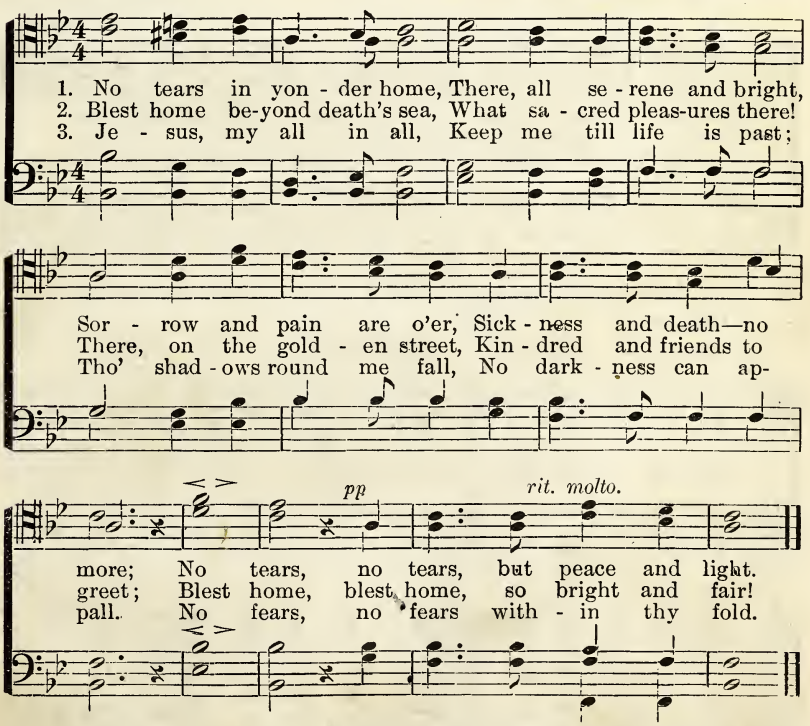
WE SHALL MEET AGAIN. Concluded.



77. NO TEARS IN YONDER HOME.

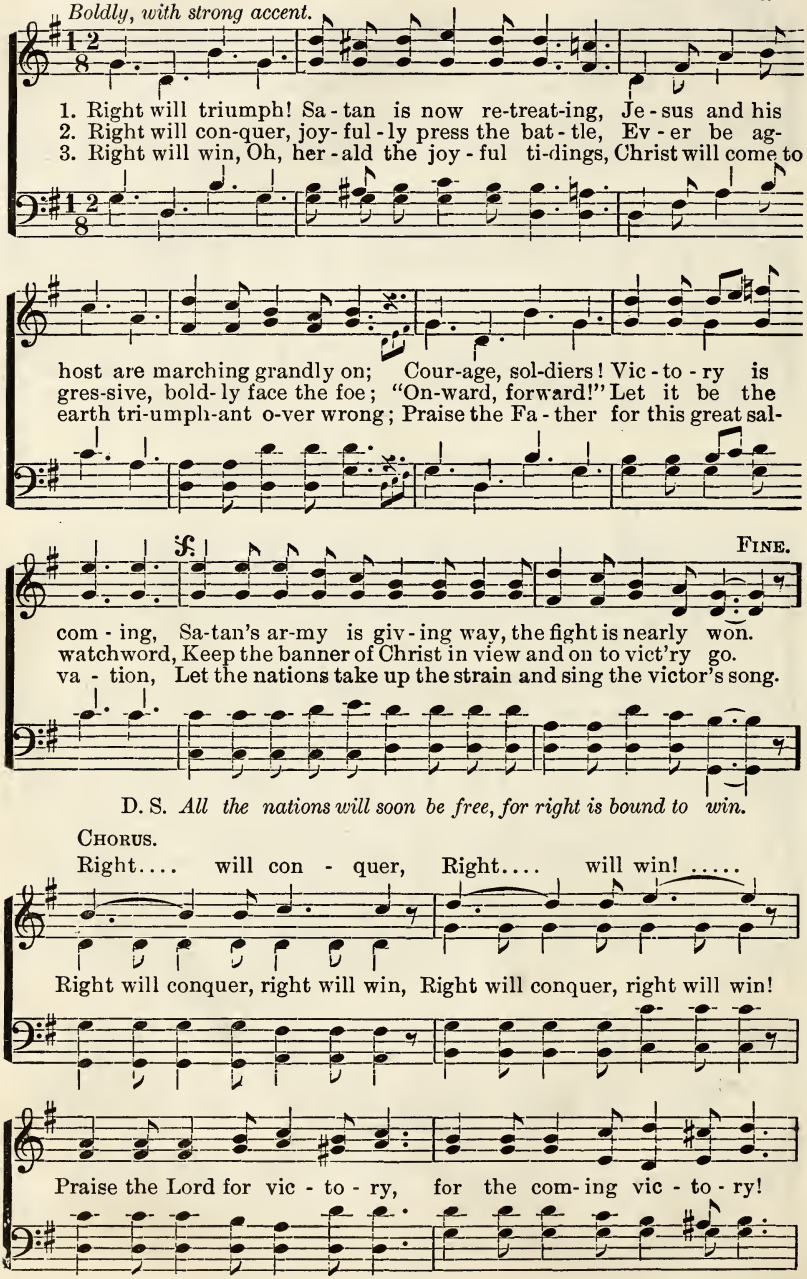
J. H. ENTWISLE. For Male Voices.* ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY.

1. No tears in yon - der home, There, all se - rene and bright,
2. Blest home be-yond death's sea, What sa - cred pleas-ures there!
3. Je - sus, my all in all, Keep me till life is past;
Sor - row and pain are o'er, Sick - ness and death—no
There, on the gold - en street, Kin - dred and friends to
Tho' shad - ows round me fall, No dark - ness can ap-
pp
rit. molto.
more; No tears, no tears, but peace and light.
greet; Blest home, blest home, so bright and fair!
pall. No fears, no fears with - in thy fold.

* This may be sung with fine effect by a mixed chorus; Altos singing 1st Tenor, (an octave lower than apparently written,) Tenors singing 2d Tenor.

78. RIGHT WILL TRIUMPH.

G. E. M. GEO. E. MYERS.

Boldly, with strong accent.


1. Right will triumph! Sa - tan is now re-treat-ing, Je - sus and his
2. Right will con-quer, joy- ful - ly press the bat - tle, Ev - er be ag-
3. Right will win, Oh, her - ald the joy - ful ti-dings, Christ will come to
host are marching grandly on; Cour-age, sol-diers! Vic - to - ry is
gres-sive, bold- ly face the foe; "On-ward, forward!" Let it be the
earth tri-umph-ant o-ver wrong; Praise the Fa - ther for this great sal-
FINE.
com - ing, Sa-tan's ar-my is giv - ing way, the fight is nearly won.
watchword, Keep the banner of Christ in view and on to vict'ry go.
va - tion, Let the nations take up the strain and sing the victor's song.
D. S. *All the nations will soon be free, for right is bound to win.*
CHORUS.
Right.... will con - quer, Right.... will win! .....
Right will conquer, right will win, Right will conquer, right will win!
Praise the Lord for vic - to - ry, for the com- ing vic - to - ry!

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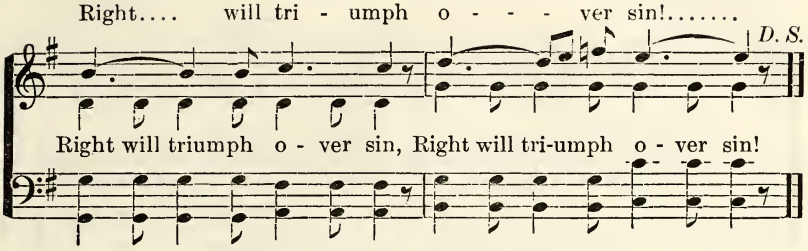
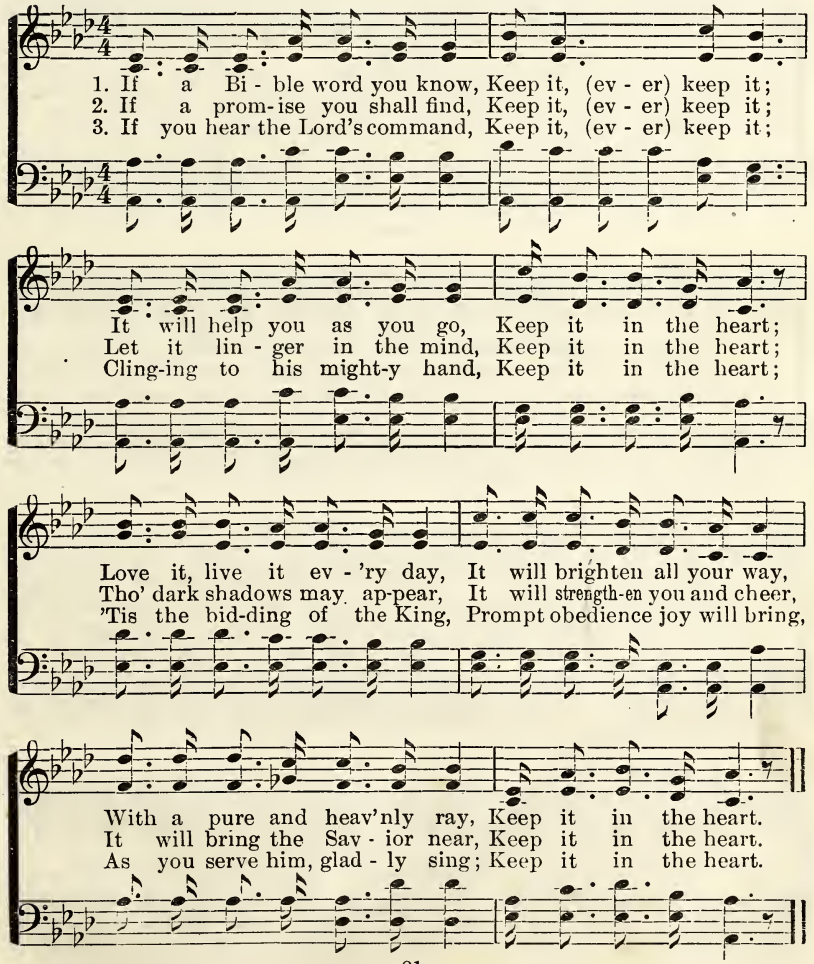
RIGHT WILL TRIUMPH. Concluded.

79. KEEP IT IN THE HEART.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.

1. If a Bi - ble word you know, Keep it, (ev - er) keep it;
2. If a prom-ise you shall find, Keep it, (ev - er) keep it;
3. If you hear the Lord's command, Keep it, (ev - er) keep it;
It will help you as you go, Keep it in the heart;
Let it lin - ger in the mind, Keep it in the heart;
Cling-ing to his might-y hand, Keep it in the heart;
Love it, live it ev - 'ry day, It will brighten all your way,
Tho' dark shadows may ap-pear, It will strength-en you and cheer,
'Tis the bid-ding of the King, Prompt obedience joy will bring,
With a pure and heav'nly ray, Keep it in the heart.
It will bring the Sav - ior near, Keep it in the heart.
As you serve him, glad - ly sing; Keep it in the heart.

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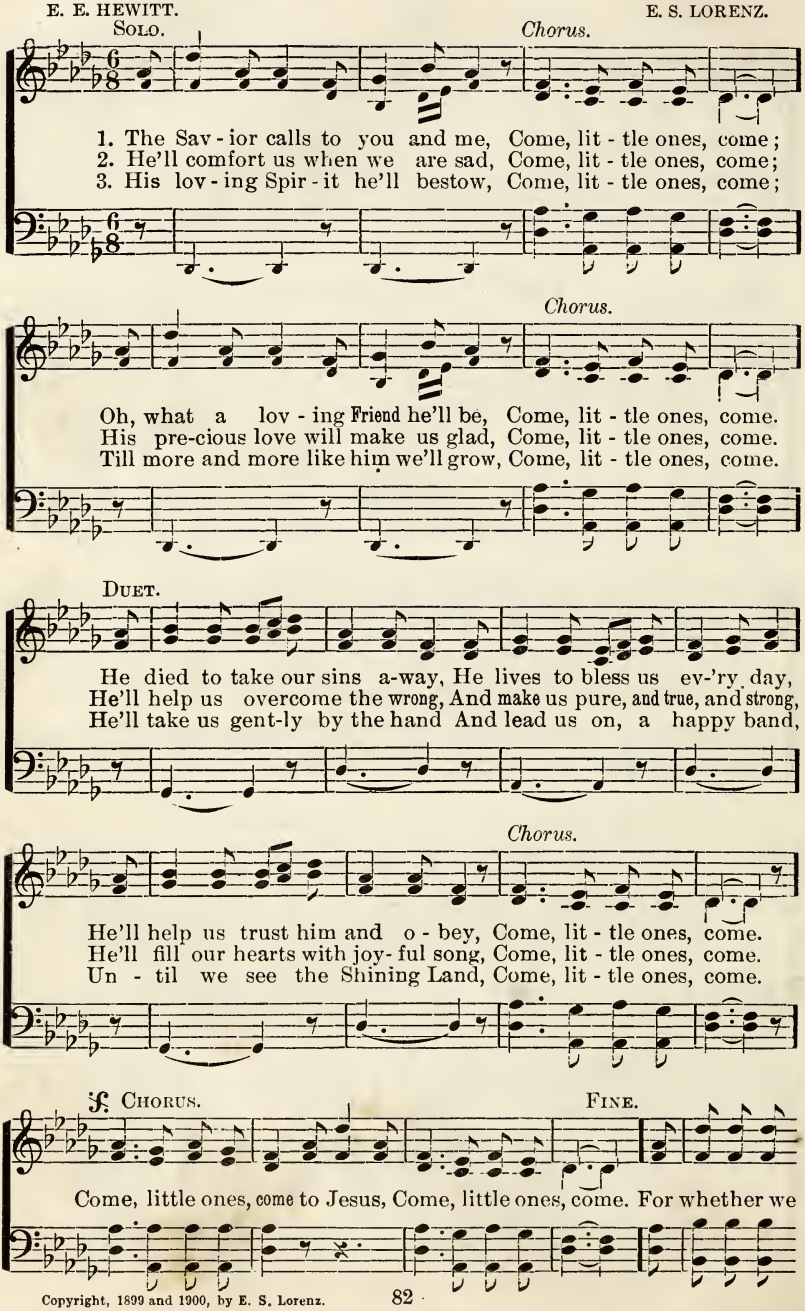
80. COME, LITTLE ONES, COME.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.


Solo.
Chorus.
1. The Sav - ior calls to you and me, Come, lit - tle ones, come;
2. He'll comfort us when we are sad, Come, lit - tle ones, come;
3. His lov - ing Spir - it he'll bestow, Come, lit - tle ones, come;
Chorus.
Oh, what a lov - ing Friend he'll be, Come, lit - tle ones, come.
His pre-cious love will make us glad, Come, lit - tle ones, come.
Till more and more like him we'll grow, Come, lit - tle ones, come.
Duet.
He died to take our sins a-way, He lives to bless us ev-'ry day,
He'll help us overcome the wrong, And make us pure, and true, and strong,
He'll take us gent-ly by the hand And lead us on, a happy band,
Chorus.
He'll help us trust him and o - bey, Come, lit - tle ones, come.
He'll fill our hearts with joy- ful song, Come, lit - tle ones, come.
Un - til we see the Shining Land, Come, lit - tle ones, come.
f Chorus.
Fine.
Come, little ones, come to Jesus, Come, little ones, come. For whether we

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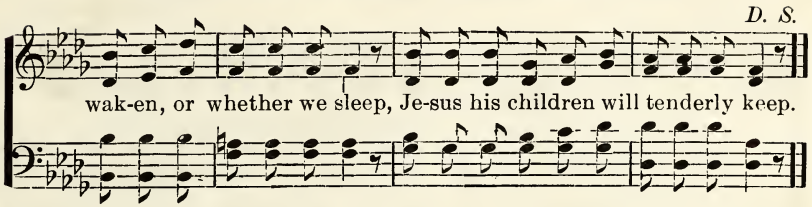
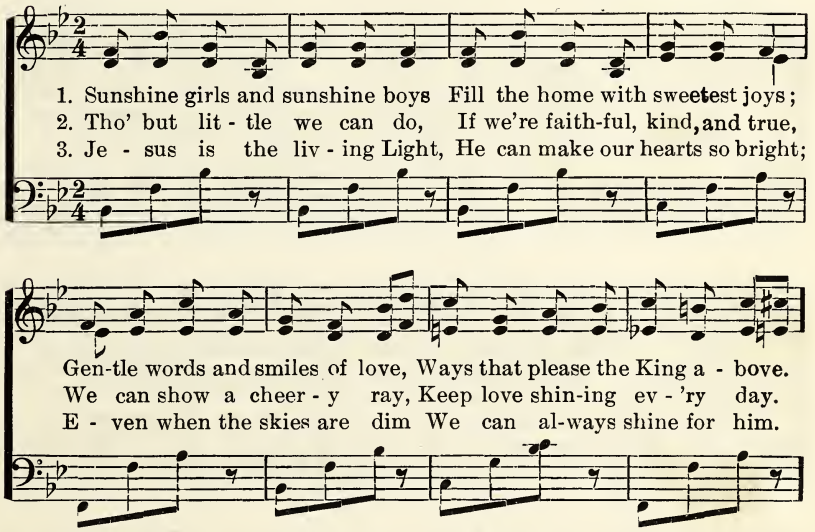
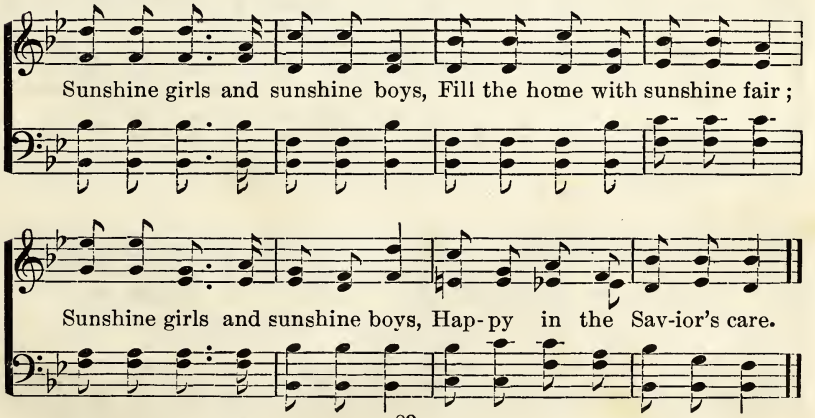


81. SUNSHINE BOYS AND GIRLS.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Sunshine girls and sunshine boys Fill the home with sweetest joys;
2. Tho' but lit - tle we can do, If we're faith-ful, kind, and true,
3. Je - sus is the liv - ing Light, He can make our hearts so bright;
Gen-tle words and smiles of love, Ways that please the King a - bove.
We can show a cheer - y ray, Keep love shin-ing ev - 'ry day.
E - ven when the skies are dim We can al-ways shine for him.

CHORUS.


Sunshine girls and sunshine boys, Fill the home with sunshine fair;
Sunshine girls and sunshine boys, Hap-py in the Sav-ior's care.

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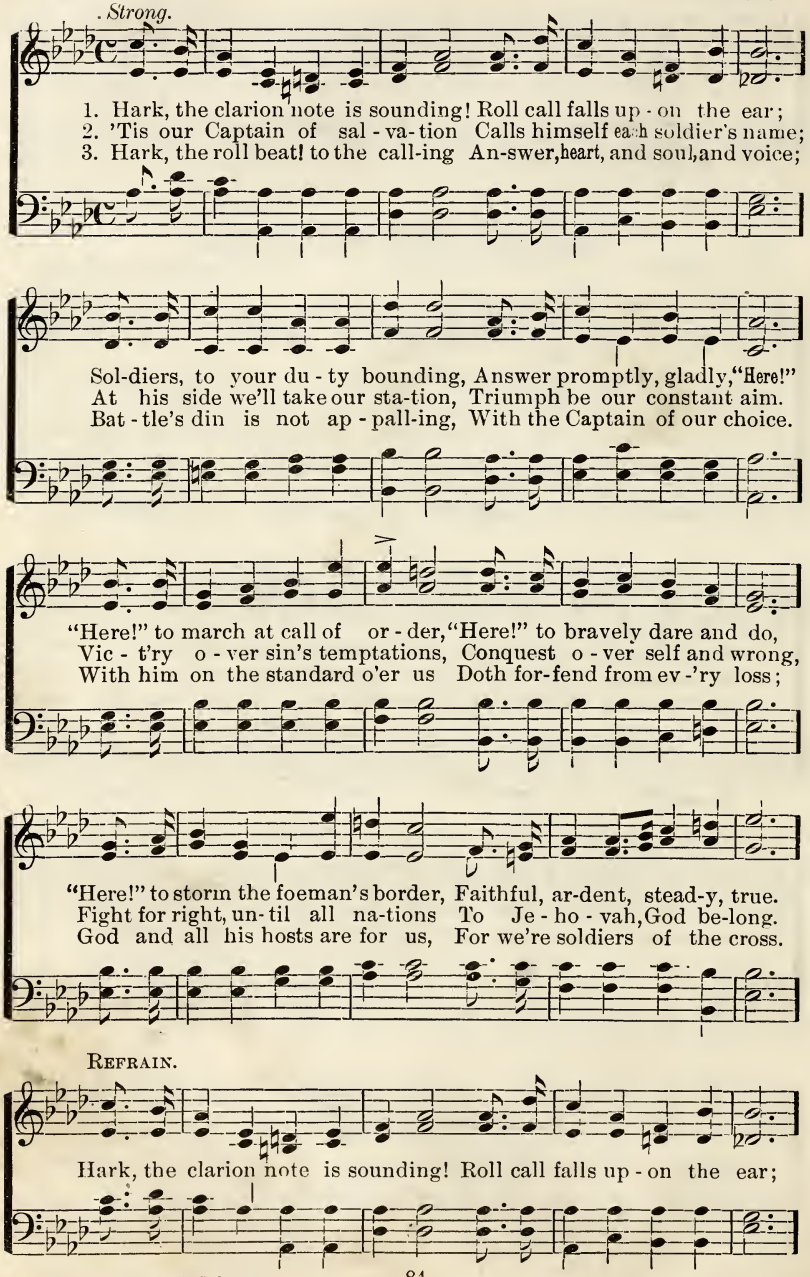
82. HARK, THE CLARION NOTE.

MARIAN FROELICH. GEO. FROELICH.

Strong.

1. Hark, the clarion note is sounding! Roll call falls up - on the ear;
2. 'Tis our Captain of sal - va - tion Calls himself each soldier's name;
3. Hark, the roll beat! to the call-ing An-swer, heart, and soul, and voice;
Sol-diers, to your du - ty bounding, Answer promptly, gladly, "Here!"
At his side we'll take our sta-tion, Triumph be our constant aim.
Bat - tle's din is not ap - pall-ing, With the Captain of our choice.
"Here!" to march at call of or - der, "Here!" to bravely dare and do,
Vic - t'ry o - ver sin's temptations, Conquest o - ver self and wrong,
With him on the standard o'er us Doth for-fend from ev - 'ry loss;
"Here!" to storm the foeman's border, Faithful, ar-dent, stead-y, true.
Fight for right, un-til all na-tions To Je - ho - vah, God be-long.
God and all his hosts are for us, For we're soldiers of the cross.
REFRAIN.
Hark, the clarion note is sounding! Roll call falls up - on the ear;

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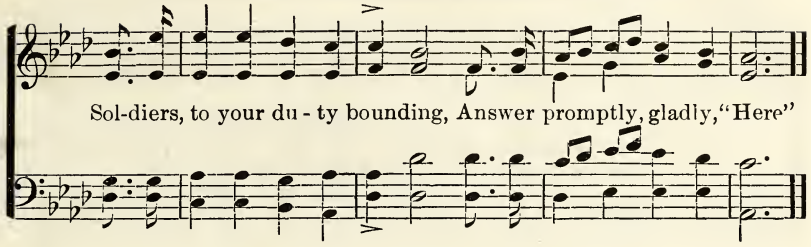
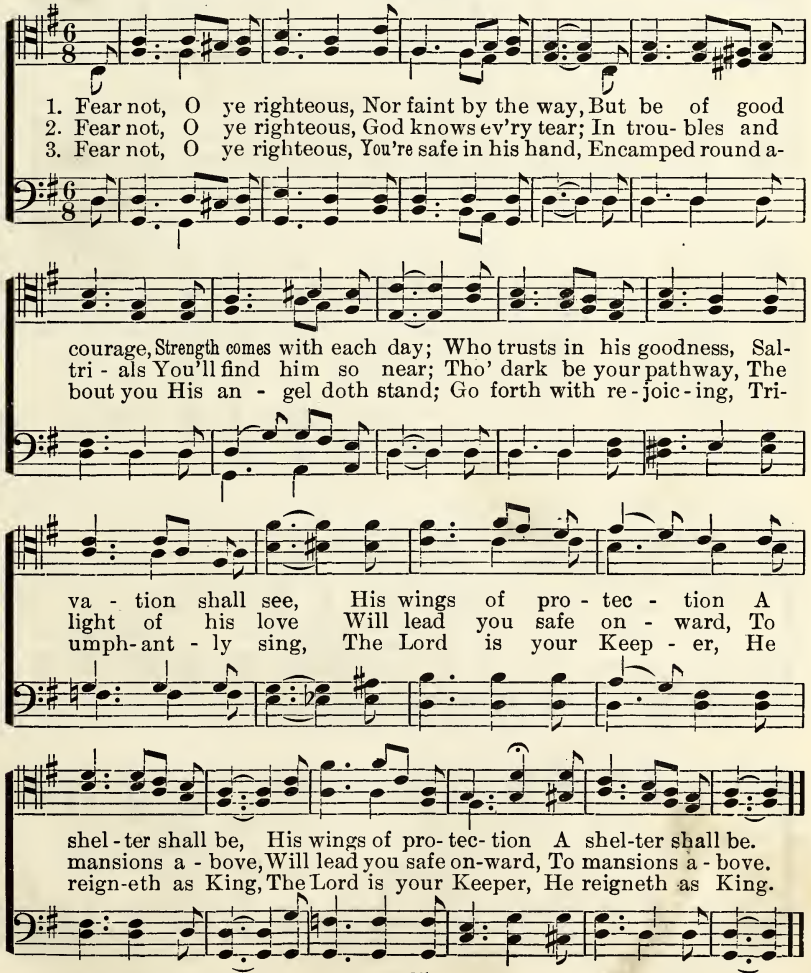
HARK, THE CLARION NOTE. Concluded.



83. FEAR NOT, O YE RIGHTEOUS.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. (For Male Voices.) J. S. FEARIS.

1. Fear not, O ye righteous, Nor faint by the way, But be of good
2. Fear not, O ye righteous, God knows ev'ry tear; In trou- bles and
3. Fear not, O ye righteous, You're safe in his hand, Encamped round a-
courage, Strength comes with each day; Who trusts in his goodness, Sal-
tri - als You'll find him so near; Tho' dark be your pathway, The
bout you His an - gel doth stand; Go forth with re - joic - ing, Tri-
va - tion shall see, His wings of pro - tec - tion A
light of his love Will lead you safe on - ward, To
umph-ant - ly sing, The Lord is your Keep - er, He
shel - ter shall be, His wings of pro - tec - tion A shel-ter shall be.
mansions a - bove, Will lead you safe on-ward, To mansions a - bove.
reign-eth as King, The Lord is your Keeper, He reigneth as King.

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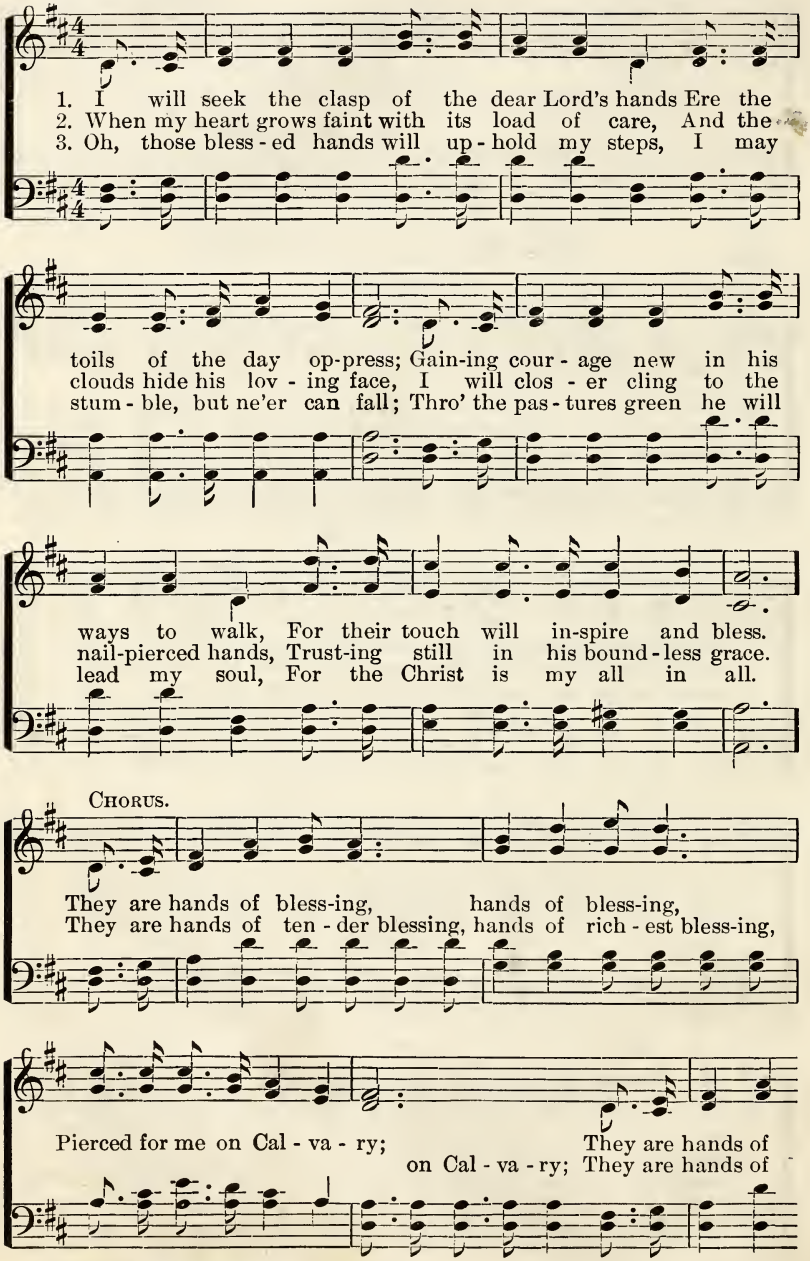
84. HANDS OF BLESSING.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. E. S. LORENZ.

1. I will seek the clasp of the dear Lord's hands Ere the
2. When my heart grows faint with its load of care, And the
3. Oh, those bless-ed hands will up-hold my steps, I may
toils of the day op-press; Gain-ing cour-age new in his
clouds hide his lov-ing face, I will clos-er cling to the
stum-ble, but ne'er can fall; Thro' the pas-tures green he will
ways to walk, For their touch will in-spire and bless.
nail-pierced hands, Trust-ing still in his bound-less grace.
lead my soul, For the Christ is my all in all.
CHORUS.
They are hands of bless-ing, hands of bless-ing,
They are hands of ten-der blessing, hands of rich-est bless-ing,
Pierced for me on Cal-va-ry; They are hands of
on Cal-va-ry; They are hands of

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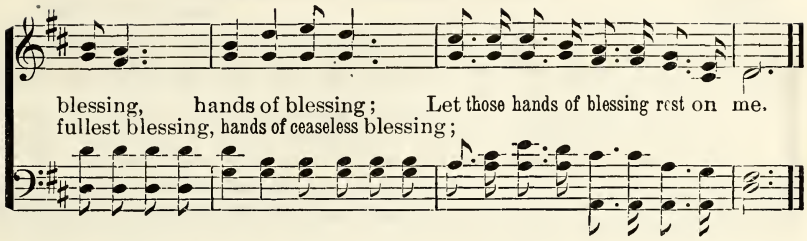
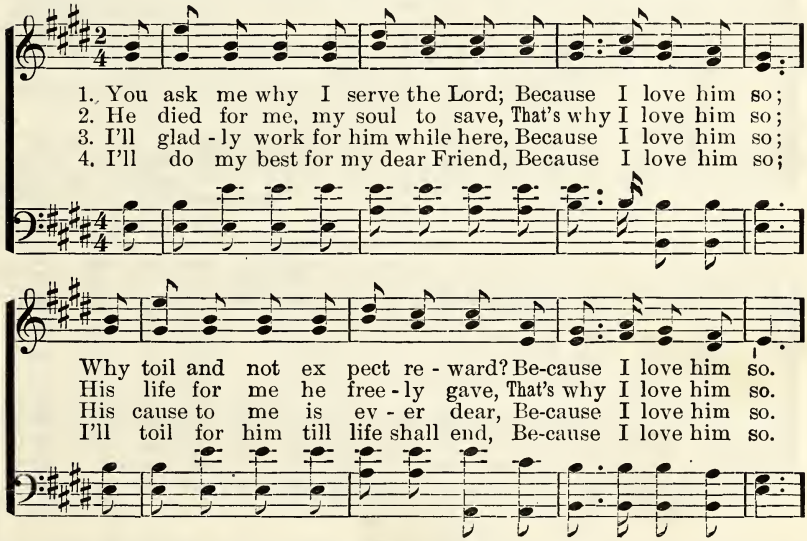
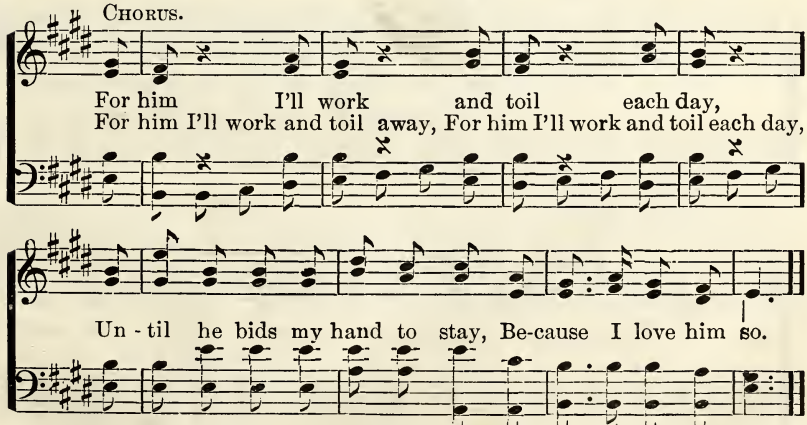
HANDS OF BLESSING. Concluded.



85. BECAUSE I LOVE HIM SO.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. You ask me why I serve the Lord; Because I love him so;
2. He died for me, my soul to save, That's why I love him so;
3. I'll glad - ly work for him while here, Because I love him so;
4. I'll do my best for my dear Friend, Because I love him so;
Why toil and not ex pect re - ward? Be-cause I love him so.
His life for me he free - ly gave, That's why I love him so.
His cause to me is ev - er dear, Be-cause I love him so.
I'll toil for him till life shall end, Be-cause I love him so.

CHORUS.


For him I'll work and toil each day,
For him I'll work and toil away, For him I'll work and toil each day,
Un - til he bids my hand to stay, Be-cause I love him so.

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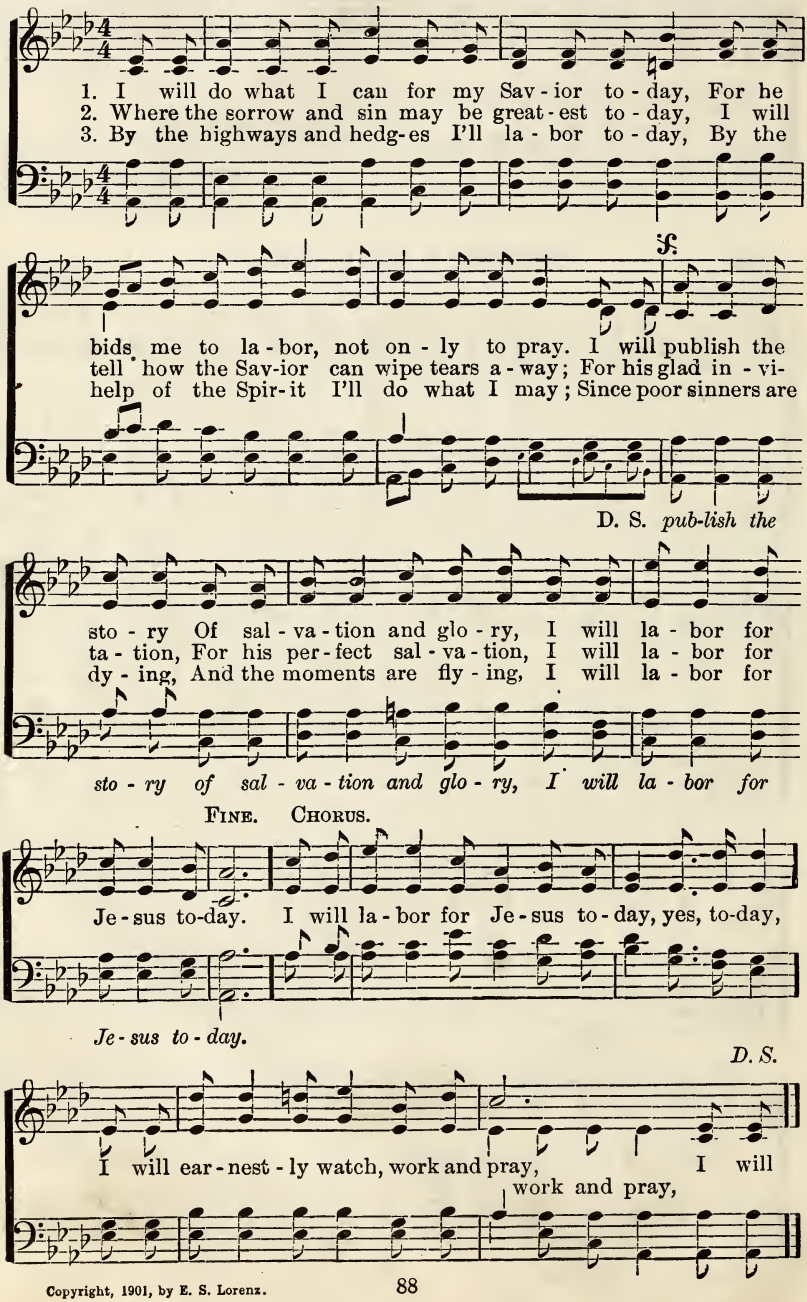
86. **I WILL LABOR TO-DAY.**

REV. W. M. RUNYAN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I will do what I can for my Sav-ior to-day, For he bids me to la-bor, not on-ly to pray. I will publish the
2. Where the sorrow and sin may be great-est to-day, I will tell how the Sav-ior can wipe tears a-way; For his glad in-vi-
3. By the highways and hedg-es I'll la-bor to-day, By the help of the Spir-it I'll do what I may; Since poor sinners are
D. S. pub-lish the
sto-ry Of sal-va-tion and glo-ry, I will la-bor for
ta-tion, For his per-fect sal-va-tion, I will la-bor for
dy-ing, And the moments are fly-ing, I will la-bor for
sto-ry of sal-va-tion and glo-ry, I will la-bor for
FINE. CHORUS.
Je-sus to-day. I will la-bor for Je-sus to-day, yes, to-day,
Je-sus to-day.
D. S.
I will ear-nest-ly watch, work and pray, I will work and pray,

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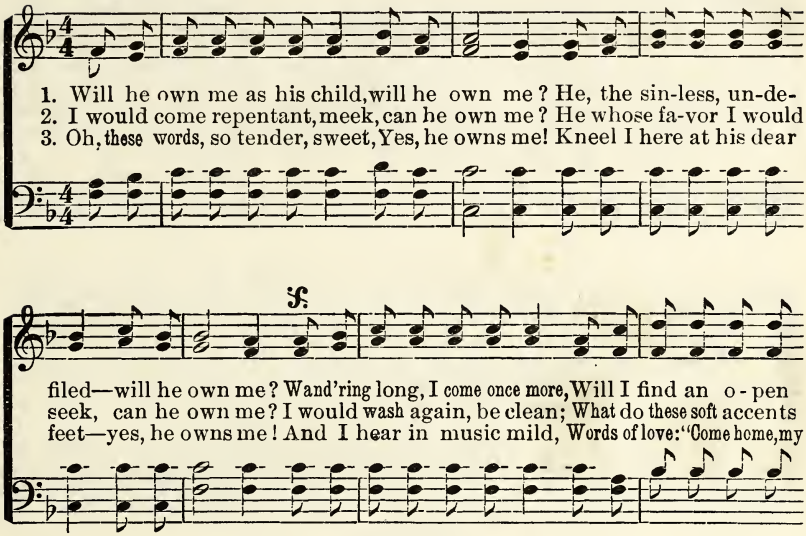
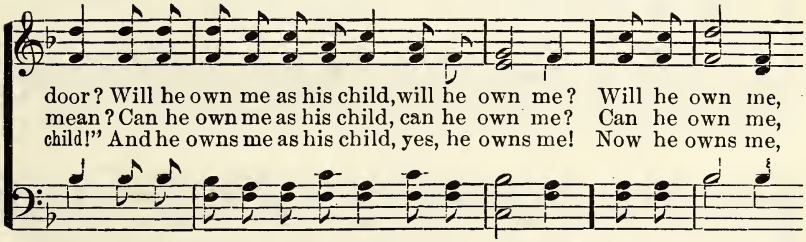
87. WILL HE OWN ME?

EMMA S. STILWELL. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Will he own me as his child, will he own me? He, the sin-less, un-de-
2. I would come repentant, meek, can he own me? He whose fa-vor I would
3. Oh, these words, so tender, sweet, Yes, he owns me! Kneel I here at his dear
S.
filed—will he own me? Wand'ring long, I come once more, Will I find an o-pen
seek, can he own me? I would wash again, be clean; What do these soft accents
feet—yes, he owns me! And I hear in music mild, Words of love: "Come home, my

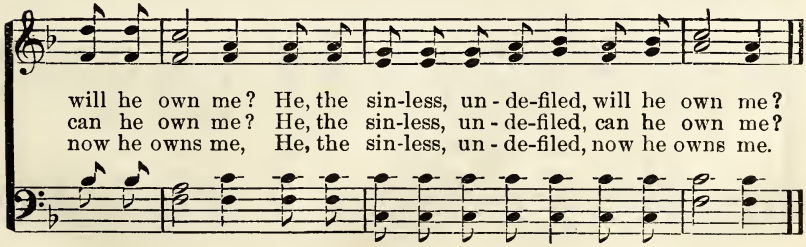
D. S. *I have trod the wand'rer's road, I have borne the wand'rer's*
D. S. *I have trod the wand'rer's road, I have borne the wand'rer's*
D. S. *Wand'ring long, at home once more, I have found an o-pen*

FINE. REFRAIN.


door? Will he own me as his child, will he own me? Will he own me,
mean? Can he own me as his child, can he own me? Can he own me,
child!" And he owns me as his child, yes, he owns me! Now he owns me,

load; Will he own me as his child, will he own me?
load; Can he own me as his child, can he own me?
door! Now he owns me as his child, now he owns me!

D. S.


will he own me? He, the sin-less, un-de-filed, will he own me?
can he own me? He, the sin-less, un-de-filed, can he own me?
now he owns me, He, the sin-less, un-de-filed, now he owns me.

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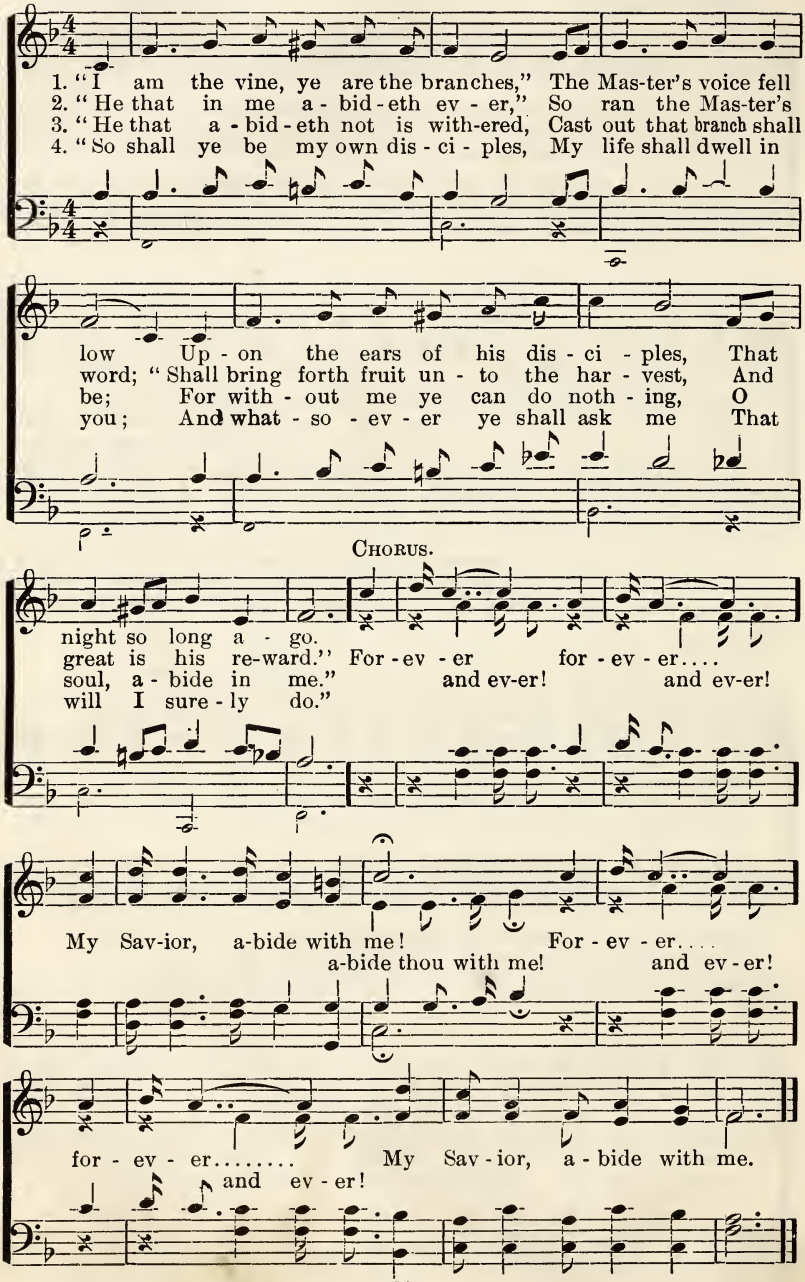
88. ABIDE WITH ME.

KATE GALPIN PERKINS. S. M. CHASE.

1. "I am the vine, ye are the branches," The Mas-ter's voice fell
2. "He that in me a-bid-eth ev-er," So ran the Mas-ter's
3. "He that a-bid-eth not is with-ered, Cast out that branch shall
4. "So shall ye be my own dis-ci-ples, My life shall dwell in
low Up-on the ears of his dis-ci-ples, That
word; "Shall bring forth fruit un-to the har-vest, And
be; For with-out me ye can do noth-ing, O
you; And what-so-ev-er ye shall ask me That
Chorus.
night so long a-go.
great is his re-ward." For-ev-er for-ev-er....
soul, a-bide in me." and ev-er! and ev-er!
will I sure-ly do."
My Sav-ior, a-bide with me! For-ev-er....
a-bide thou with me! and ev-er!
for-ev-er..... My Sav-ior, a-bide with me.
and ev-er!

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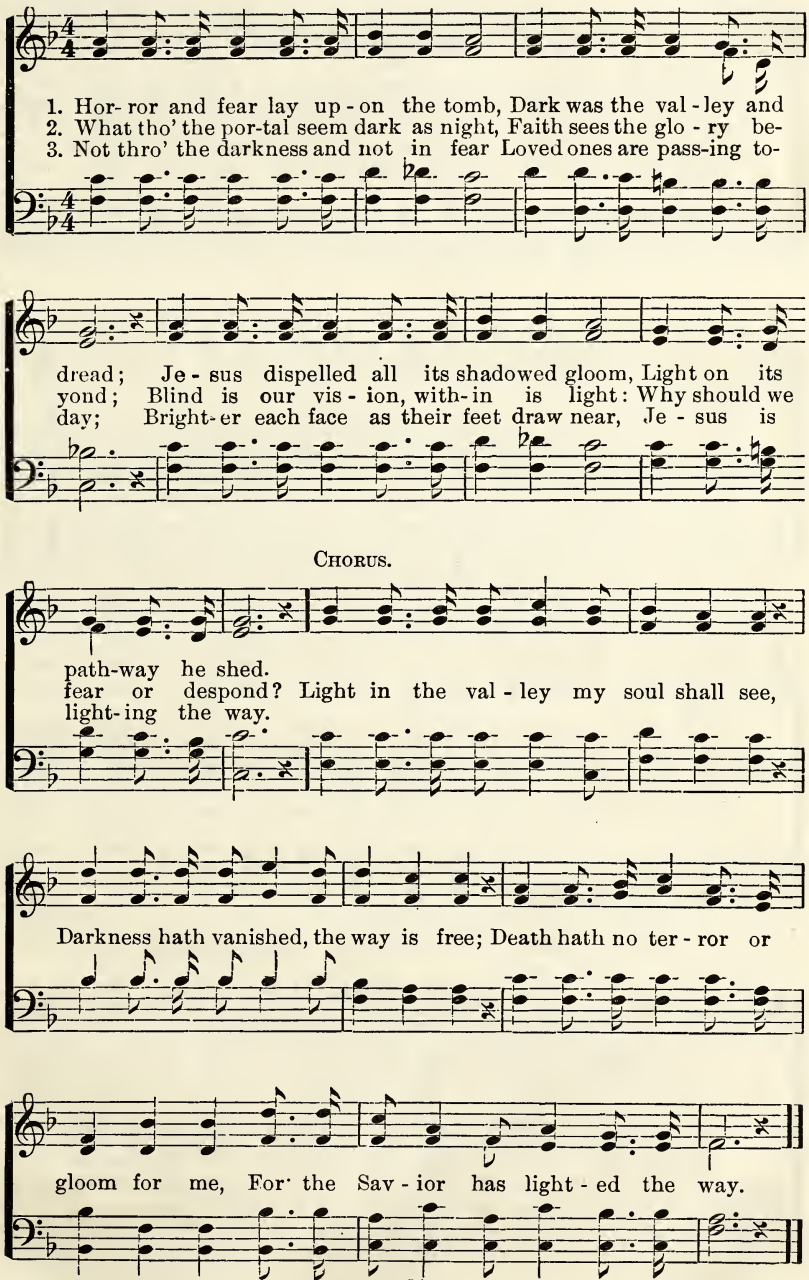
89. HE LIGHTS UP THE WAY.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Hor- ror and fear lay up - on the tomb, Dark was the val - ley and
2. What tho' the por-tal seem dark as night, Faith sees the glo - ry be-
3. Not thro' the darkness and not in fear Loved ones are pass-ing to-
dread; Je - sus dispelled all its shadowed gloom, Light on its
yond; Blind is our vis - ion, with-in is light: Why should we
day; Bright-er each face as their feet draw near, Je - sus is
CHORUS.
path-way he shed.
fear or despond? Light in the val - ley my soul shall see,
light-ing the way.
Darkness hath vanished, the way is free; Death hath no ter - ror or
gloom for me, For the Sav - ior has light - ed the way.

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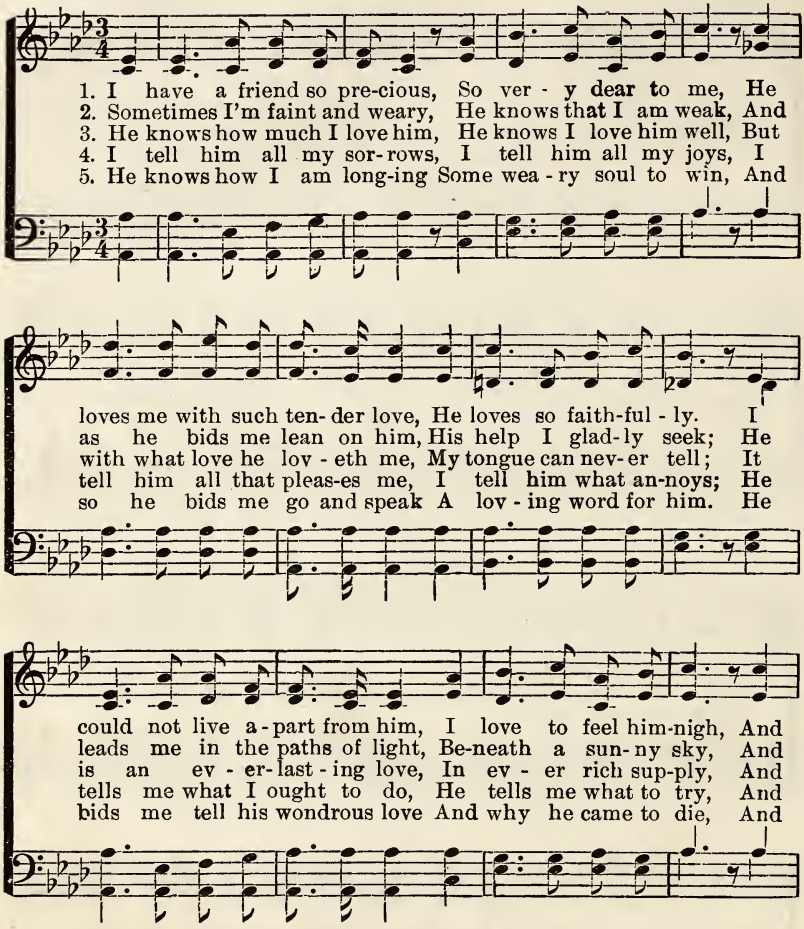
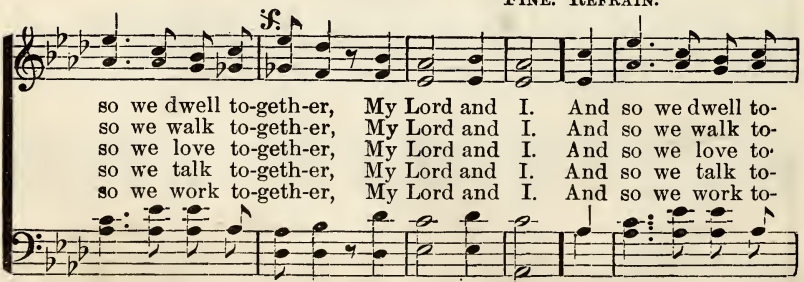
90. MY LORD AND I.

ANON. (May be sung as a Solo.) E. S. LORENZ.


1. I have a friend so pre-cious, So ver - y dear to me, He
2. Sometimes I'm faint and weary, He knows that I am weak, And
3. He knows how much I love him, He knows I love him well, But
4. I tell him all my sor-rows, I tell him all my joys, I
5. He knows how I am long-ing Some wea - ry soul to win, And
loves me with such ten- der love, He loves so faith-ful - ly. I
as he bids me lean on him, His help I glad-ly seek; He
with what love he lov - eth me, My tongue can nev-er tell; It
tell him all that pleas-es me, I tell him what an-noys; He
so he bids me go and speak A lov - ing word for him. He
could not live a-part from him, I love to feel him-nigh, And
leads me in the paths of light, Be-neath a sun-ny sky, And
is an ev - er-last - ing love, In ev - er rich sup-ply, And
tells me what I ought to do, He tells me what to try, And
bids me tell his wondrous love And why he came to die, And

FINE. REFRAIN.

f.
so we dwell to-geth-er, My Lord and I. And so we dwell to-
so we walk to-geth-er, My Lord and I. And so we walk to-
so we love to-geth-er, My Lord and I. And so we love to-
so we talk to-geth-er, My Lord and I. And so we talk to-
so we work to-geth-er, My Lord and I. And so we work to-

D. S. *geth-er, My Lord and I.*

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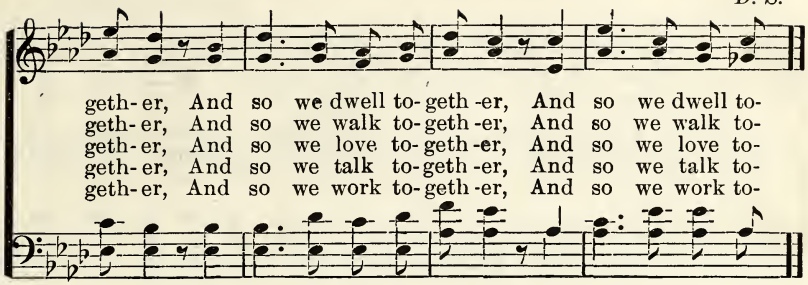
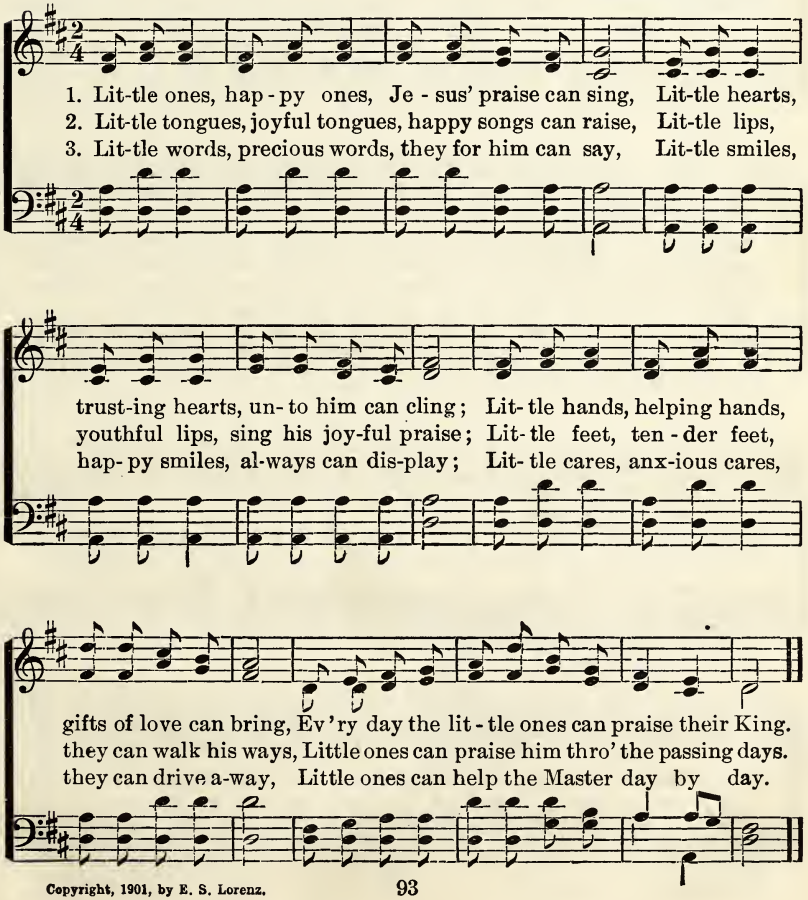
MY LORD AND I. Concluded.

D. S.

geth-er, And so we dwell to-geth-er, And so we dwell to-
geth-er, And so we walk to-geth-er, And so we walk to-
geth-er, And so we love to-geth-er, And so we love to-
geth-er, And so we talk to-geth-er, And so we talk to-
geth-er, And so we work to-geth-er, And so we work to-

91. THE LITTLE ONES CAN HELP.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. Lit-tle ones, hap-py ones, Je-sus' praise can sing, Lit-tle hearts,
2. Lit-tle tongues, joyful tongues, happy songs can raise, Lit-tle lips,
3. Lit-tle words, precious words, they for him can say, Lit-tle smiles,
trust-ing hearts, un-to him can cling; Lit-tle hands, helping hands,
youthful lips, sing his joy-ful praise; Lit-tle feet, ten-der feet,
hap-py smiles, al-ways can dis-play; Lit-tle cares, anx-ious cares,
gifts of love can bring, Ev'ry day the lit-tle ones can praise their King.
they can walk his ways, Little ones can praise him thro' the passing days.
they can drive a-way, Little ones can help the Master day by day.

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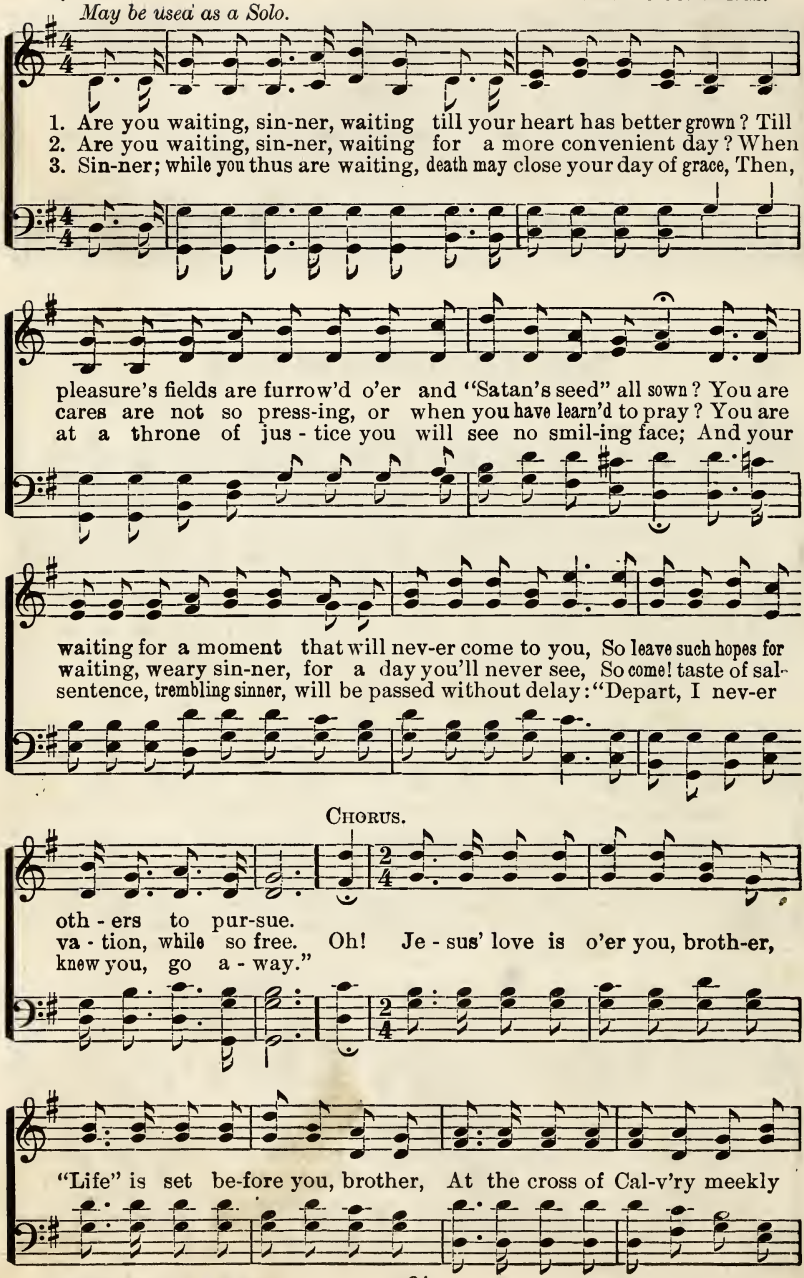
92. ARE YOU WAITING?

M. C. MENZIES CUMMINGS.

May be used as a Solo.


1. Are you waiting, sin-ner, waiting till your heart has better grown? Till
2. Are you waiting, sin-ner, waiting for a more convenient day? When
3. Sin-ner; while you thus are waiting, death may close your day of grace, Then,
pleasure's fields are furrow'd o'er and "Satan's seed" all sown? You are
cares are not so press-ing, or when you have learn'd to pray? You are
at a throne of jus - tice you will see no smil-ing face; And your
waiting for a moment that will nev-er come to you, So leave such hopes for
waiting, weary sin-ner, for a day you'll never see, So come! taste of sal-
sentence, trembling sinner, will be passed without delay: "Depart, I nev-er
CHORUS.
oth - ers to pur-sue.
va - tion, while so free. Oh! Je - sus' love is o'er you, broth-er,
knew you, go a - way."
"Life" is set be-fore you, brother, At the cross of Cal-v'ry meekly

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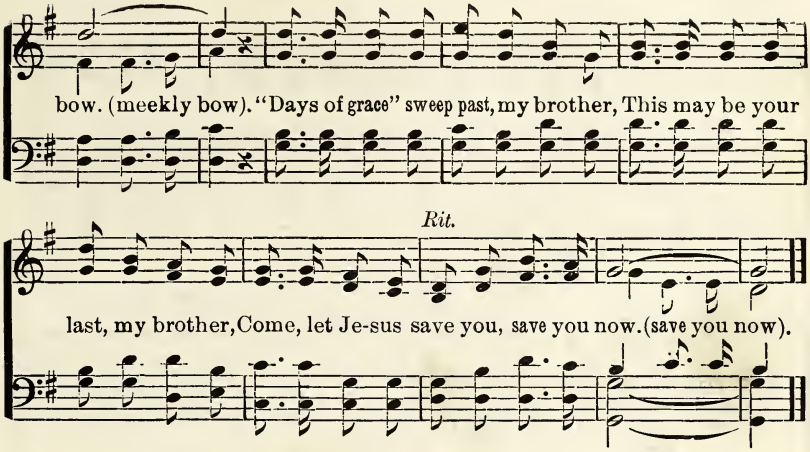
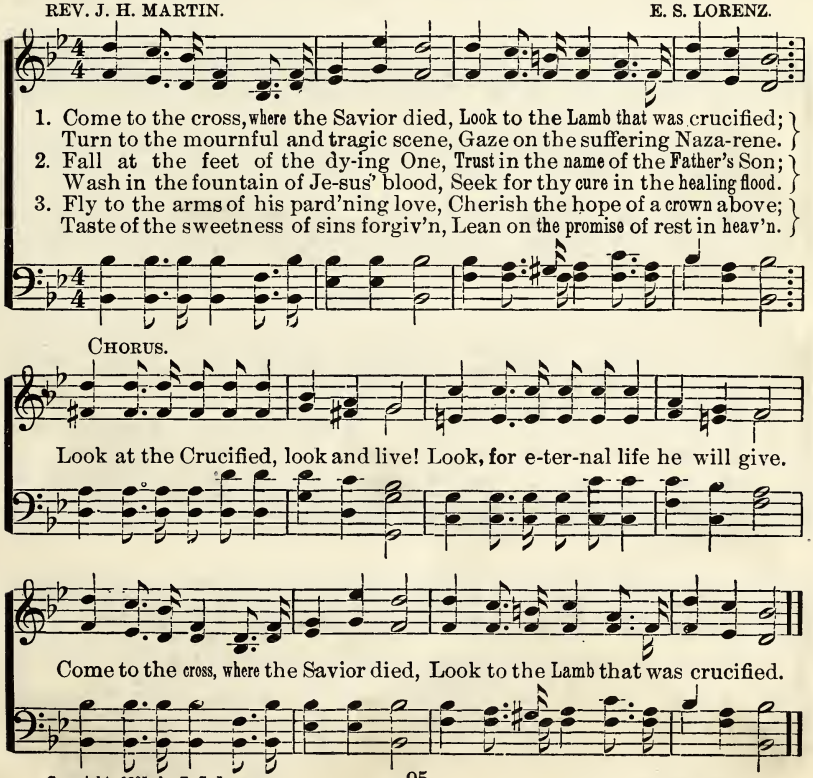

bow. (meekly bow). "Days of grace" sweep past, my brother, This may be your
Rit.
last, my brother, Come, let Je-sus save you, save you now. (save you now).

93. COME TO THE CROSS.

REV. J. H. MARTIN. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Come to the cross, where the Savior died, Look to the Lamb that was crucified;
Turn to the mournful and tragic scene, Gaze on the suffering Naza-rene.
2. Fall at the feet of the dy-ing One, Trust in the name of the Father's Son;
Wash in the fountain of Je-sus' blood, Seek for thy cure in the healing flood.
3. Fly to the arms of his pard'ning love, Cherish the hope of a crown above;
Taste of the sweetness of sins forgiv'n, Lean on the promise of rest in heav'n.
CHORUS.
Look at the Crucified, look and live! Look, for e-ter-nal life he will give.
Come to the cross, where the Savior died, Look to the Lamb that was crucified.

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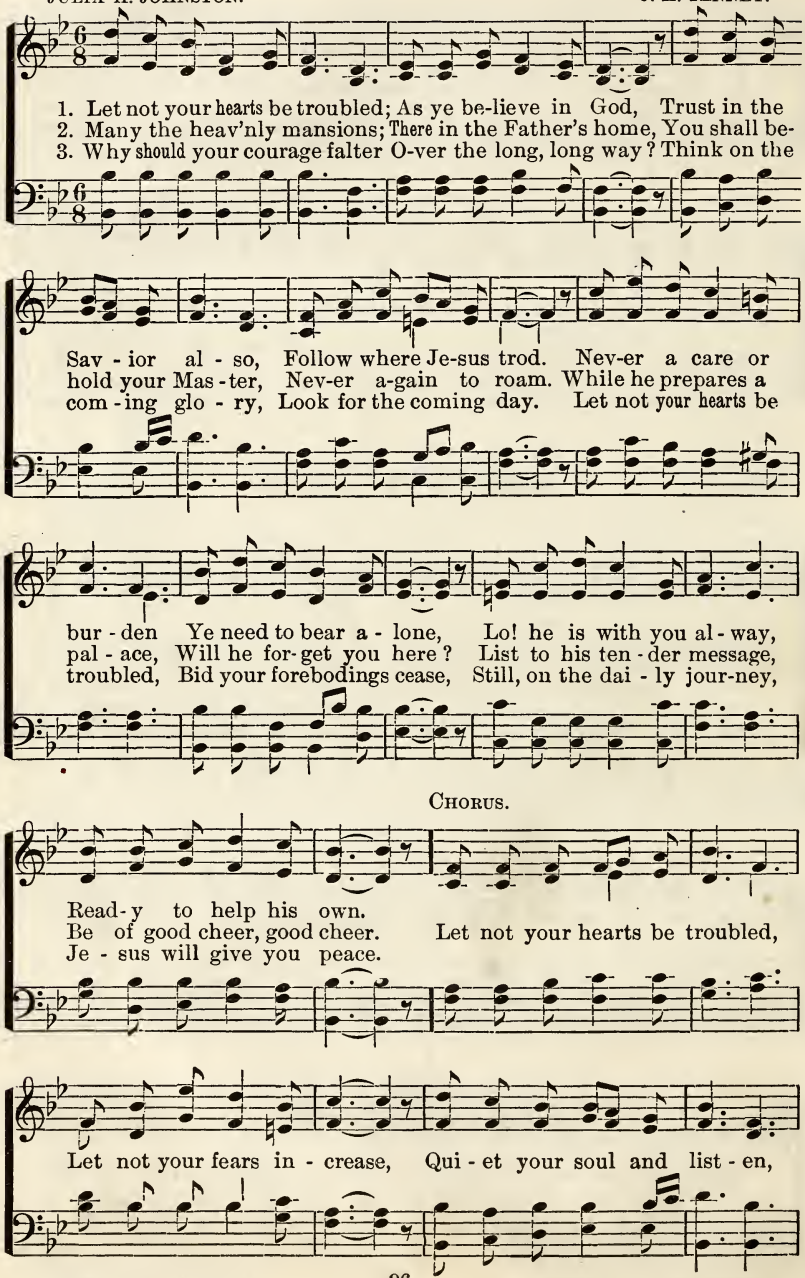
94. LET NOT YOUR HEARTS BE TROUBLED.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. J. H. TENNEY.


1. Let not your hearts be troubled; As ye be-lieve in God, Trust in the
2. Many the heav'nly mansions; There in the Father's home, You shall be-
3. Why should your courage falter O-ver the long, long way? Think on the
Sav - ior al - so, Follow where Je-sus trod. Nev-er a care or
hold your Mas - ter, Nev-er a-gain to roam. While he prepares a
com - ing glo - ry, Look for the coming day. Let not your hearts be
bur - den Ye need to bear a - lone, Lo! he is with you al - way,
pal - ace, Will he for-get you here? List to his ten - der message,
troubled, Bid your forebodings cease, Still, on the dai - ly jour-ney,
CHORUS.
Read - y to help his own.
Be of good cheer, good cheer. Let not your hearts be troubled,
Je - sus will give you peace.
Let not your fears in - crease, Qui - et your soul and list - en,

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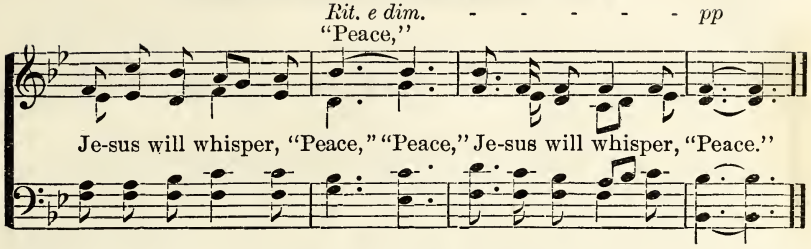
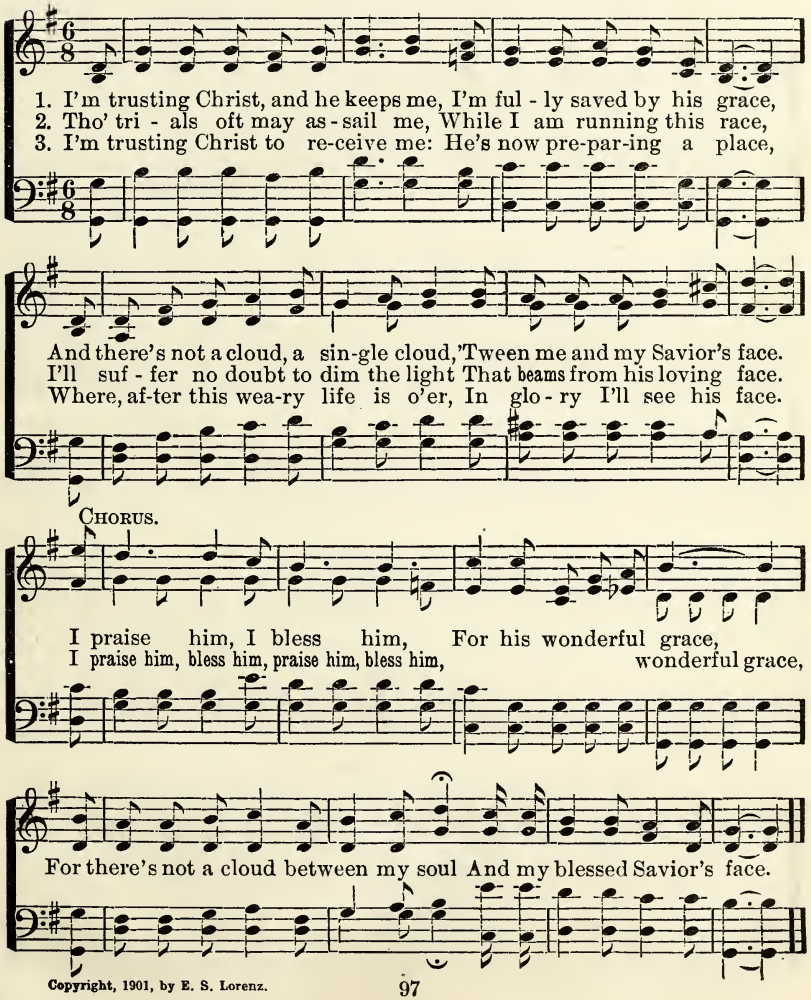
LET NOT YOUR HEARTS. Concluded.

95. I AM TRUSTING CHRIST.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I'm trusting Christ, and he keeps me, I'm ful - ly saved by his grace,
2. Tho' tri - als oft may as - sail me, While I am running this race,
3. I'm trusting Christ to re-ceive me: He's now pre-par-ing a place,
And there's not a cloud, a sin-gle cloud, 'Tween me and my Savior's face.
I'll suf - fer no doubt to dim the light That beams from his loving face.
Where, af-ter this wea-ry life is o'er, In glo - ry I'll see his face.
Chorus.
I praise him, I bless him, For his wonderful grace,
I praise him, bless him, praise him, bless him, wonderful grace,
For there's not a cloud between my soul And my blessed Savior's face.

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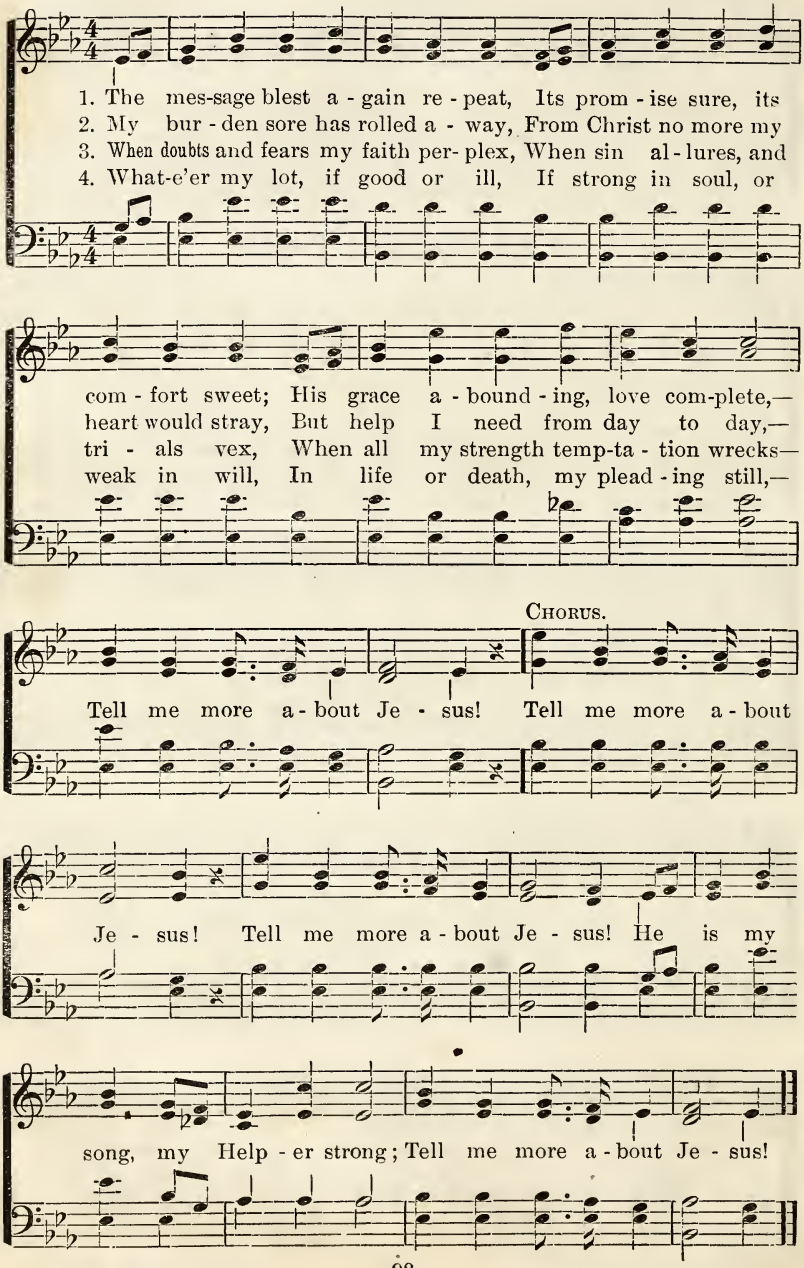
96. TELL ME MORE ABOUT JESUS.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. The mes-sage blest a - gain re - peat, Its prom - ise sure, its
2. My bur - den sore has rolled a - way, From Christ no more my
3. When doubts and fears my faith per- plex, When sin al - lures, and
4. What-e'er my lot, if good or ill, If strong in soul, or
com - fort sweet; His grace a - bound - ing, love com-plete,—
heart would stray, But help I need from day to day,—
tri - als vex, When all my strength temp-ta - tion wrecks—
weak in will, In life or death, my plead - ing still,—
Chorus.
Tell me more a - bout Je - sus! Tell me more a - bout
Je - sus! Tell me more a - bout Je - sus! He is my
song, my Help - er strong; Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!

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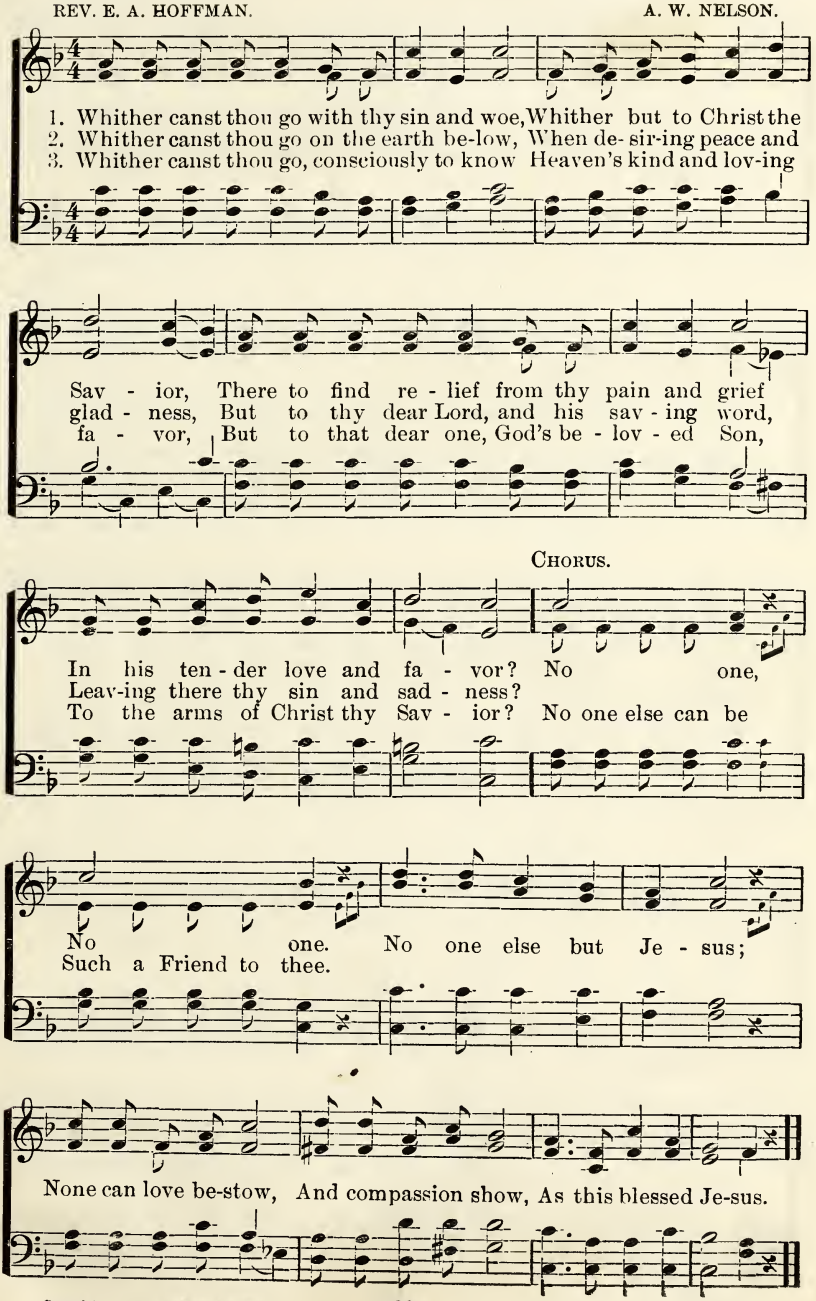
97. NO ONE BUT JESUS.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. W. NELSON.

1. Whither canst thou go with thy sin and woe, Whither but to Christ the
2. Whither canst thou go on the earth be-low, When de- sir-ing peace and
3. Whither canst thou go, consciously to know Heaven's kind and lov-ing
Sav - ior, There to find re - lief from thy pain and grief
glad - ness, But to thy dear Lord, and his sav - ing word,
fa - vor, But to that dear one, God's be - lov - ed Son,
Chorus.
In his ten - der love and fa - vor? No one,
Leav-ing there thy sin and sad - ness?
To the arms of Christ thy Sav - ior? No one else can be
No one. No one else but Je - sus;
Such a Friend to thee.
None can love be-stow, And compassion show, As this blessed Je-sus.

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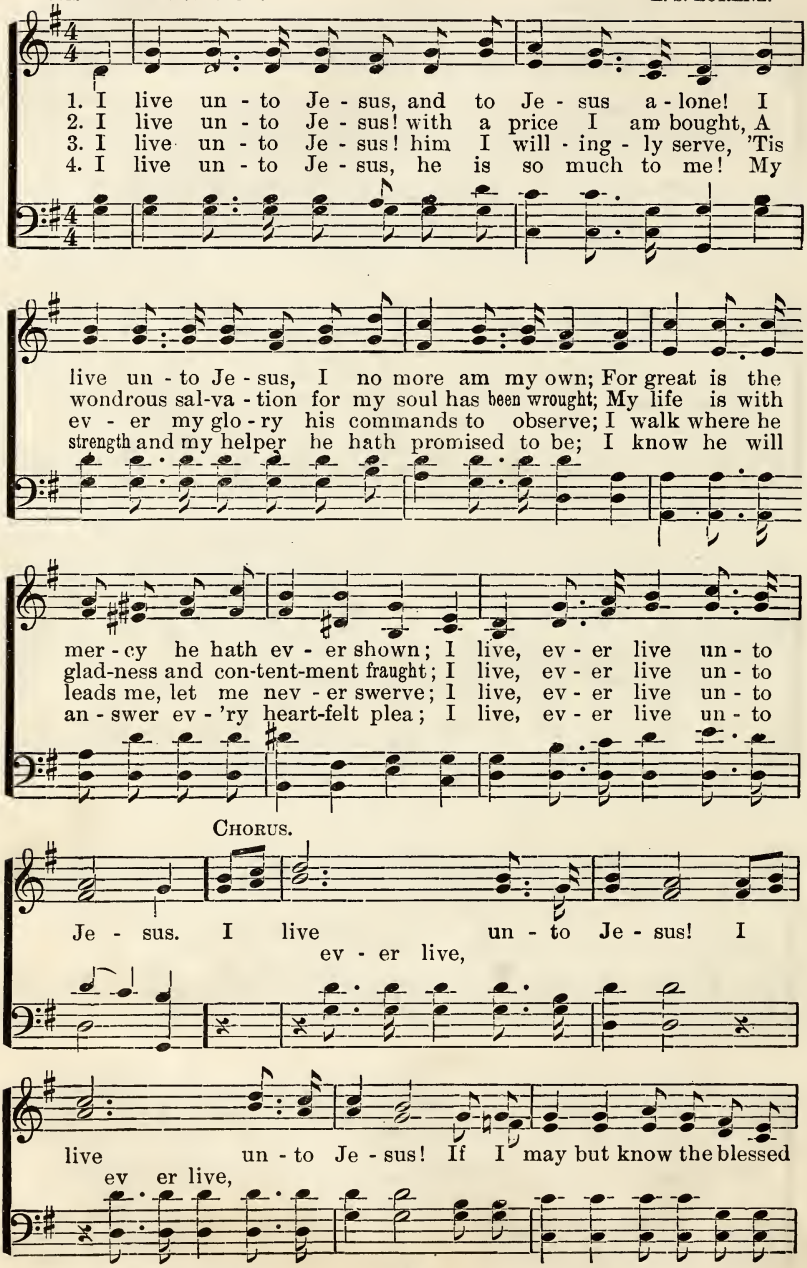
98. I LIVE UNTO JESUS.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.

1. I live un - to Je - sus, and to Je - sus a - lone! I
2. I live un - to Je - sus! with a price I am bought, A
3. I live un - to Je - sus! him I will - ing - ly serve, 'Tis
4. I live un - to Je - sus, he is so much to me! My
live un - to Je - sus, I no more am my own; For great is the
wondrous sal-va - tion for my soul has been wrought; My life is with
ev - er my glo - ry his commands to observe; I walk where he
strength and my helper he hath promised to be; I know he will
mer - cy he hath ev - er shown; I live, ev - er live un - to
glad-ness and con-tent-ment fraught; I live, ev - er live un - to
leads me, let me nev - er swerve; I live, ev - er live un - to
an - swer ev - 'ry heart-felt plea; I live, ev - er live un - to
CHORUS.
Je - sus. I live un - to Je - sus! I
ev - er live,
live un - to Je - sus! If I may but know the blessed
ev er live,

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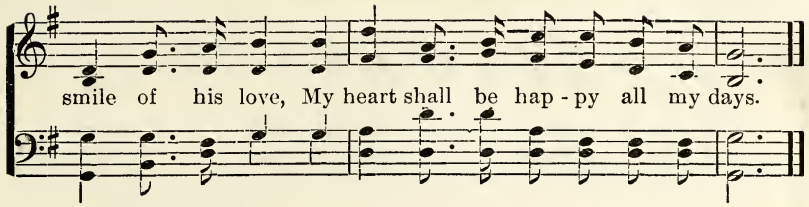
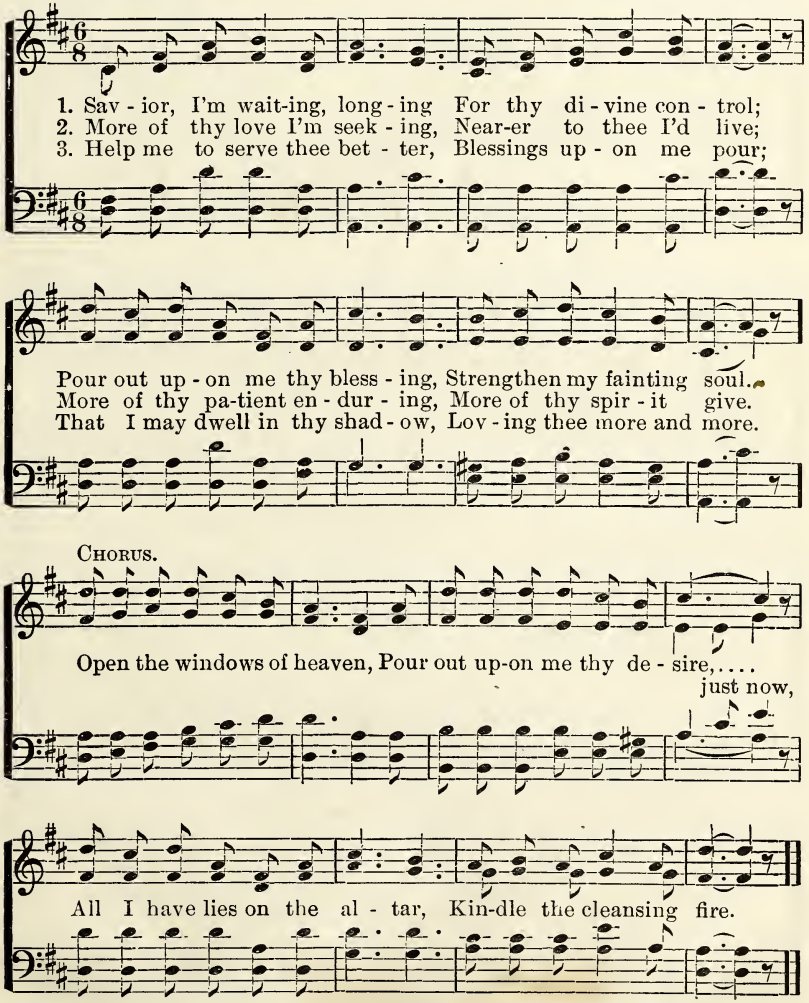

99. OPEN THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN.

JENNIE REE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Sav - ior, I'm wait-ing, long - ing For thy di - vine con - trol;
2. More of thy love I'm seek - ing, Near-er to thee I'd live;
3. Help me to serve thee bet - ter, Blessings up - on me pour;
Pour out up - on me thy bless - ing, Strengthen my fainting soul.
More of thy pa-tient en - dur - ing, More of thy spir - it give.
That I may dwell in thy shad - ow, Lov - ing thee more and more.
Chorus.
Open the windows of heaven, Pour out up-on me thy de - sire,.... just now,
All I have lies on the al - tar, Kin-dle the cleansing fire.

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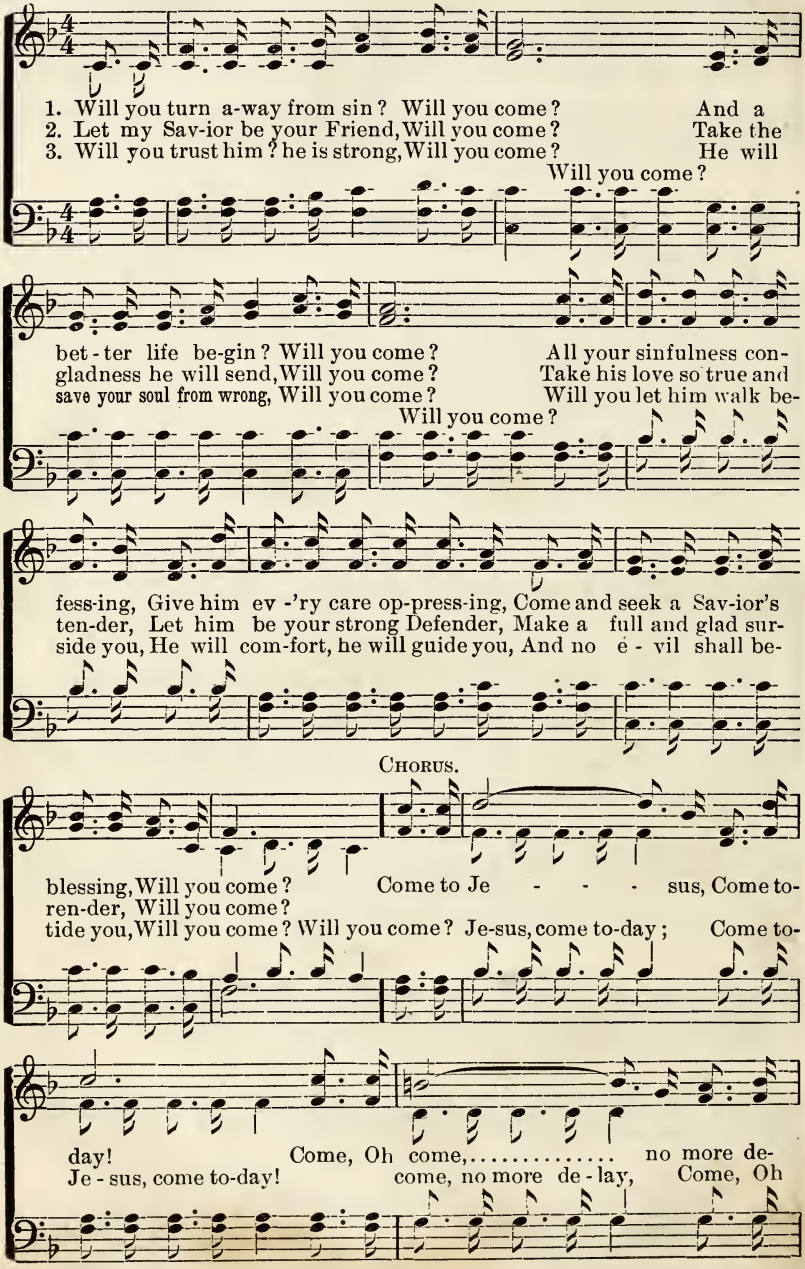
100. WILL YOU COME?

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Will you turn a-way from sin? Will you come? And a
2. Let my Sav-ior be your Friend, Will you come? Take the
3. Will you trust him? he is strong, Will you come? He will
Will you come?
bet-ter life be-gin? Will you come? All your sinfulness con-
gladness he will send, Will you come? Take his love so true and
save your soul from wrong, Will you come? Will you let him walk be-
Will you come?
fess-ing, Give him ev-'ry care op-press-ing, Come and seek a Sav-ior's
ten-der, Let him be your strong Defender, Make a full and glad sur-
side you, He will com-fort, he will guide you, And no e-vil shall be-
Chorus.
blessing, Will you come? Come to Je - - - sus, Come to-
ren-der, Will you come?
tide you, Will you come? Will you come? Je-sus, come to-day; Come to-
day! Come, Oh come, ... no more de-
Je-sus, come to-day! come, no more de-lay, Come, Oh

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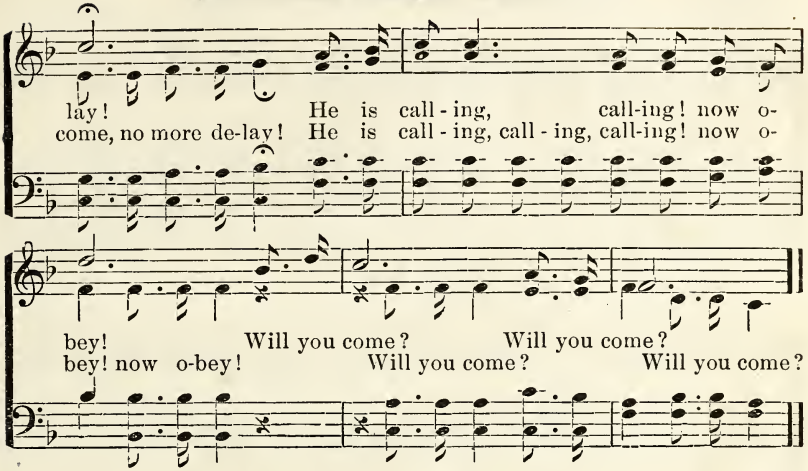
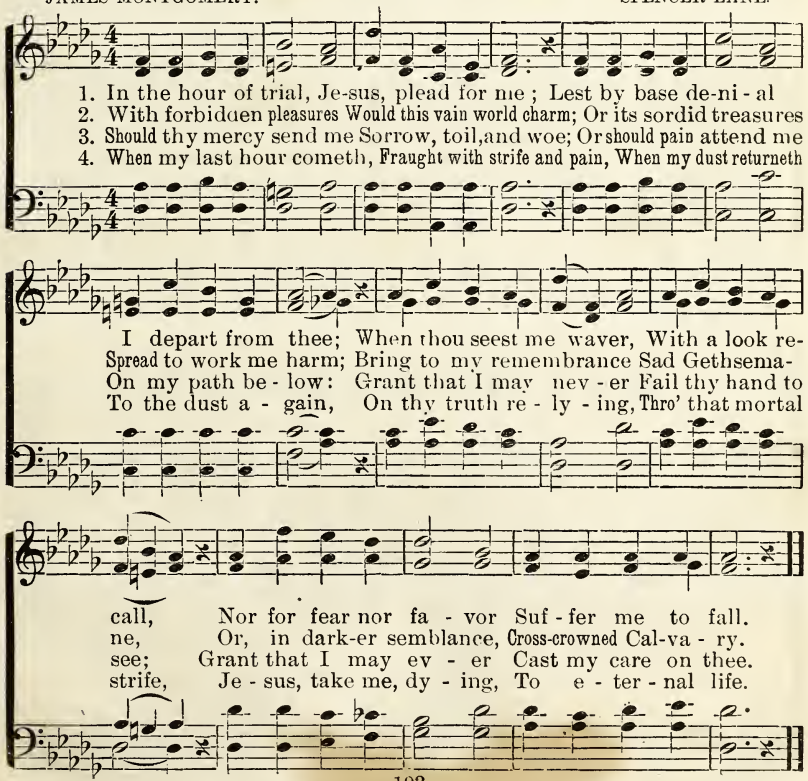
WILL YOU COME? Concluded.

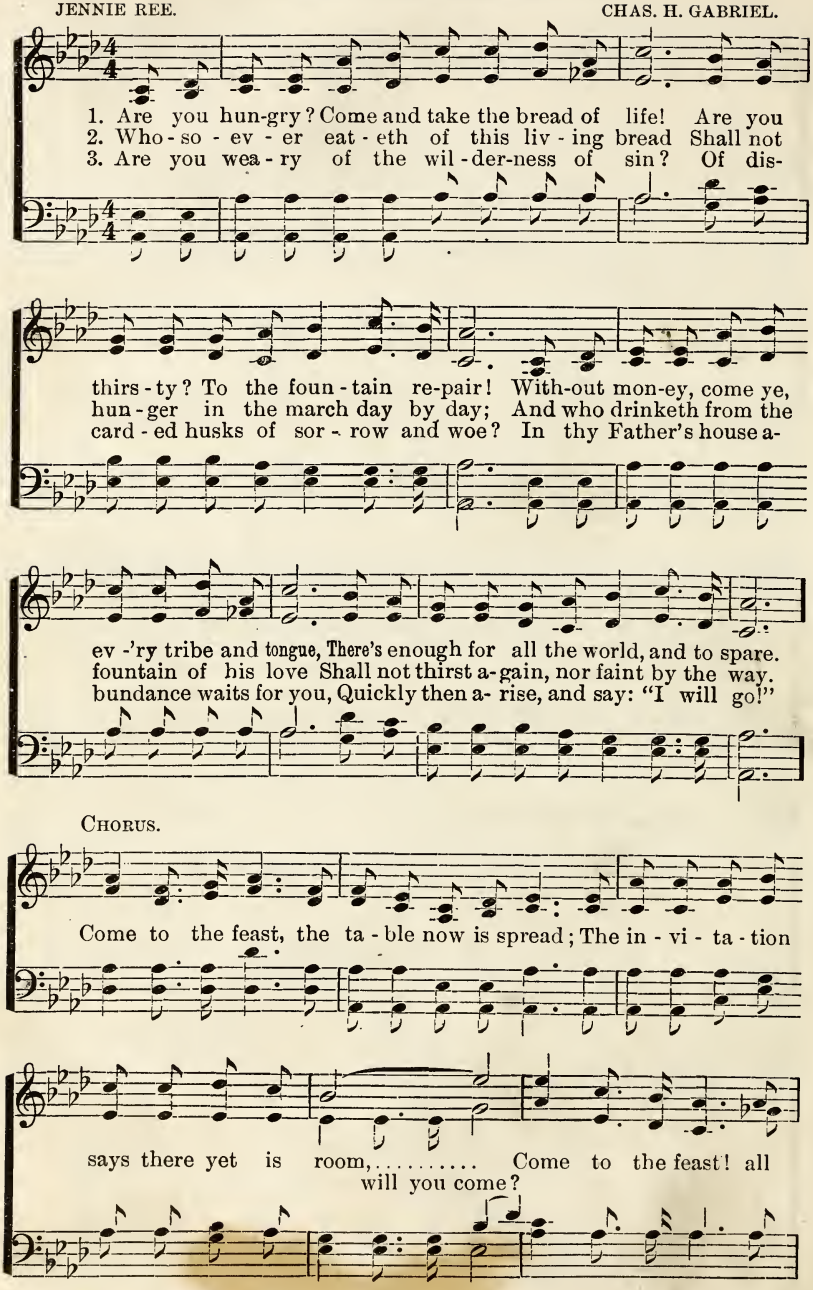

lay! He is call - ing, call-ing! now o-
come, no more de-lay! He is call - ing, call - ing, call-ing! now o-
bey! Will you come? Will you come?
bey! now o-bey! Will you come? Will you come?

101. IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. SPENCER LANE.


1. In the hour of trial, Je-sus, plead for me ; Lest by base de-ni - al
2. With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sordid treasures
3. Should thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain attend me
4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust returneth
I depart from thee; When thou seest me waver, With a look re-
Spread to work me harm; Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsema-
On my path be - low: Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to
To the dust a - gain, On thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mortal
call, Nor for fear nor fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
ne, Or, in dark-er semblance, Cross-crowned Cal-va - ry.
see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.
strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

102. COME TO THE FEAST.

JENNIE REE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Are you hun-gry? Come and take the bread of life! Are you
2. Who-so-ev-er eat-eth of this liv-ing bread Shall not
3. Are you wea-ry of the wil-der-ness of sin? Of dis-
thirs-ty? To the foun-tain re-pair! With-out mon-ey, come ye,
hun-ger in the march day by day; And who drinketh from the
card-ed husks of sor-row and woe? In thy Father's house a-
ev-'ry tribe and tongue, There's enough for all the world, and to spare.
fountain of his love Shall not thirst a-gain, nor faint by the way.
bundance waits for you, Quickly then a-rise, and say: "I will go!"
CHORUS.
Come to the feast, the ta-ble now is spread; The in-vi-ta-tion
says there yet is room,..... Come to the feast! all
will you come?

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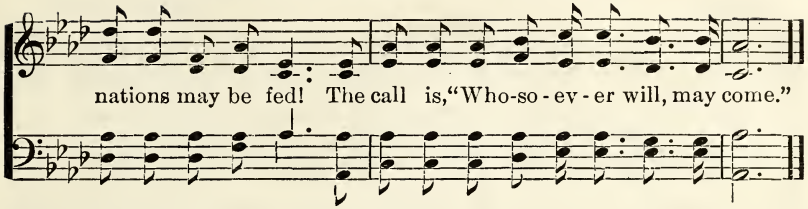
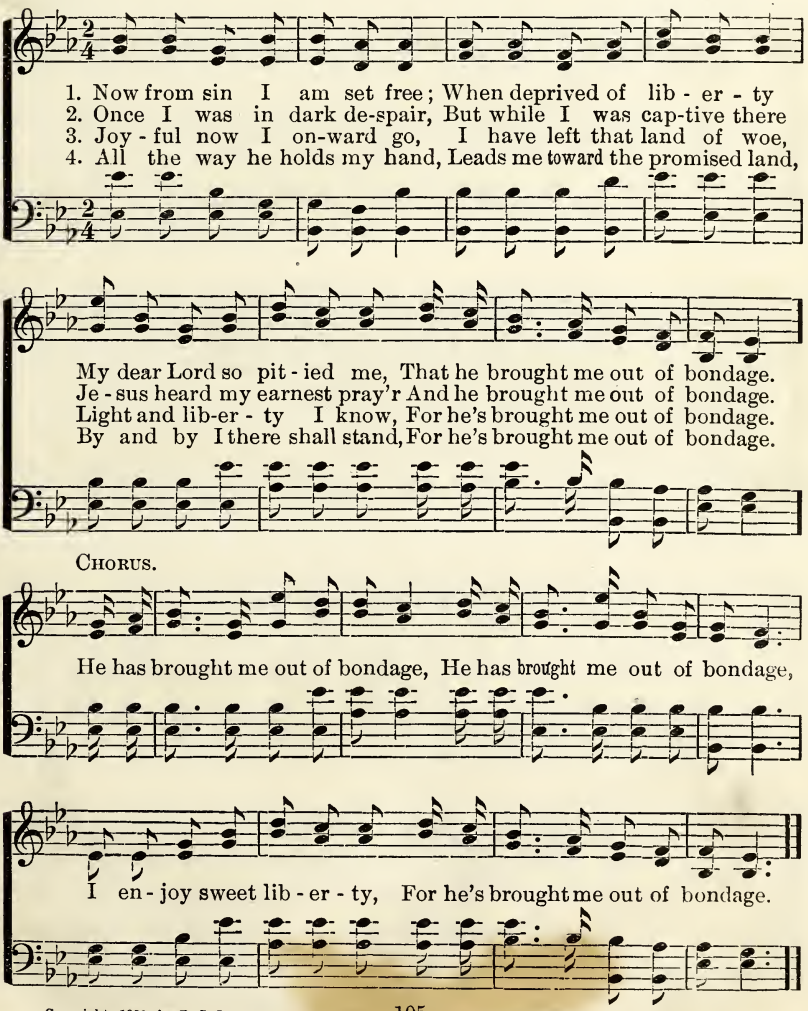


103. OUT OF BONDAGE.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. Now from sin I am set free; When deprived of lib - er - ty
2. Once I was in dark de-spair, But while I was cap-tive there
3. Joy - ful now I on-ward go, I have left that land of woe,
4. All the way he holds my hand, Leads me toward the promised land,
My dear Lord so pit - ied me, That he brought me out of bondage.
Je - sus heard my earnest pray'r And he brought me out of bondage.
Light and lib-er - ty I know, For he's brought me out of bondage.
By and by I there shall stand, For he's brought me out of bondage.
CHORUS.
He has brought me out of bondage, He has brought me out of bondage,
I en - joy sweet lib - er - ty, For he's brought me out of bondage.

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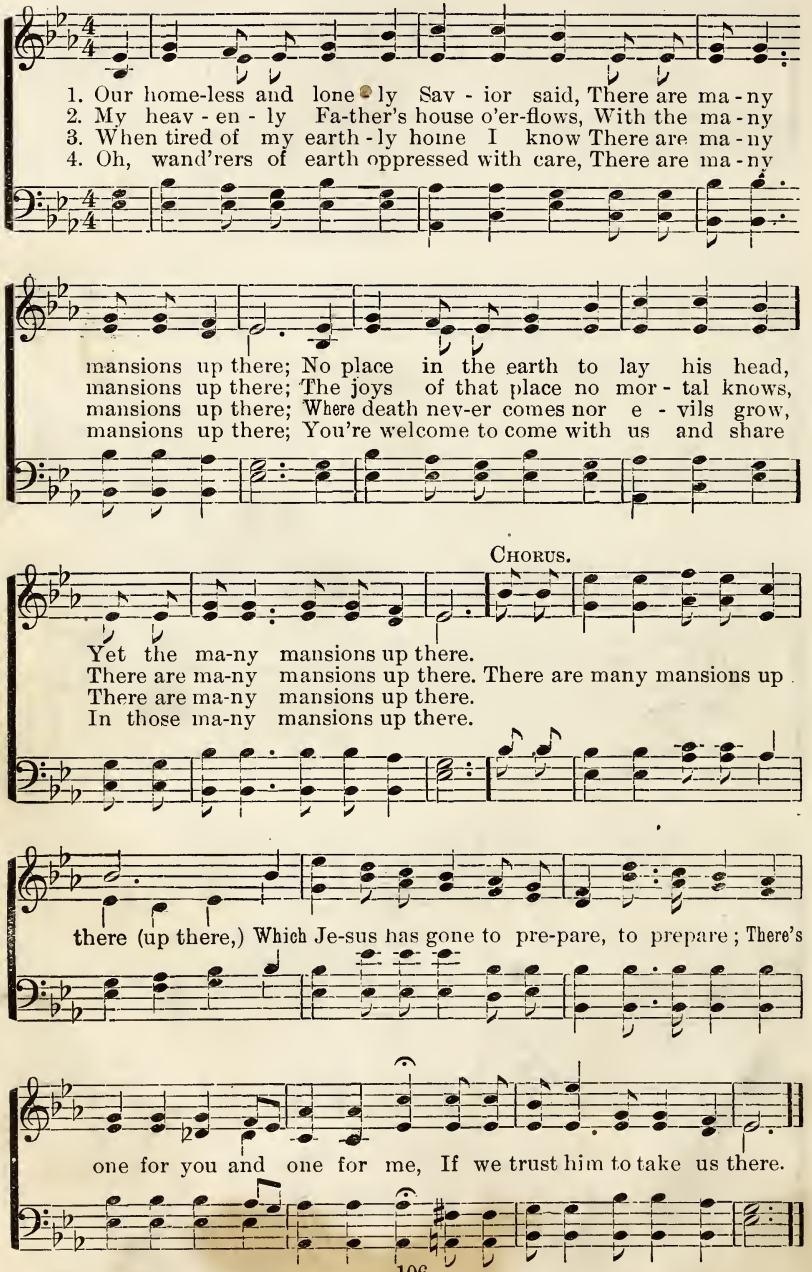
104. MANY MANSIONS UP THERE.

R. F. L. R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. Our home-less and lone - ly Sav - ior said, There are ma - ny
2. My heav - en - ly Fa-ther's house o'er-flows, With the ma - ny
3. When tired of my earth - ly home I know There are ma - ny
4. Oh, wand'rers of earth oppressed with care, There are ma - ny
mansions up there; No place in the earth to lay his head,
mansions up there; The joys of that place no mor - tal knows,
mansions up there; Where death nev-er comes nor e - vils grow,
mansions up there; You're welcome to come with us and share
CHORUS.
Yet the ma-ny mansions up there.
There are ma-ny mansions up there. There are many mansions up
There are ma-ny mansions up there.
In those ma-ny mansions up there.
there (up there,) Which Je-sus has gone to pre-pare, to prepare; There's
one for you and one for me, If we trust him to take us there.

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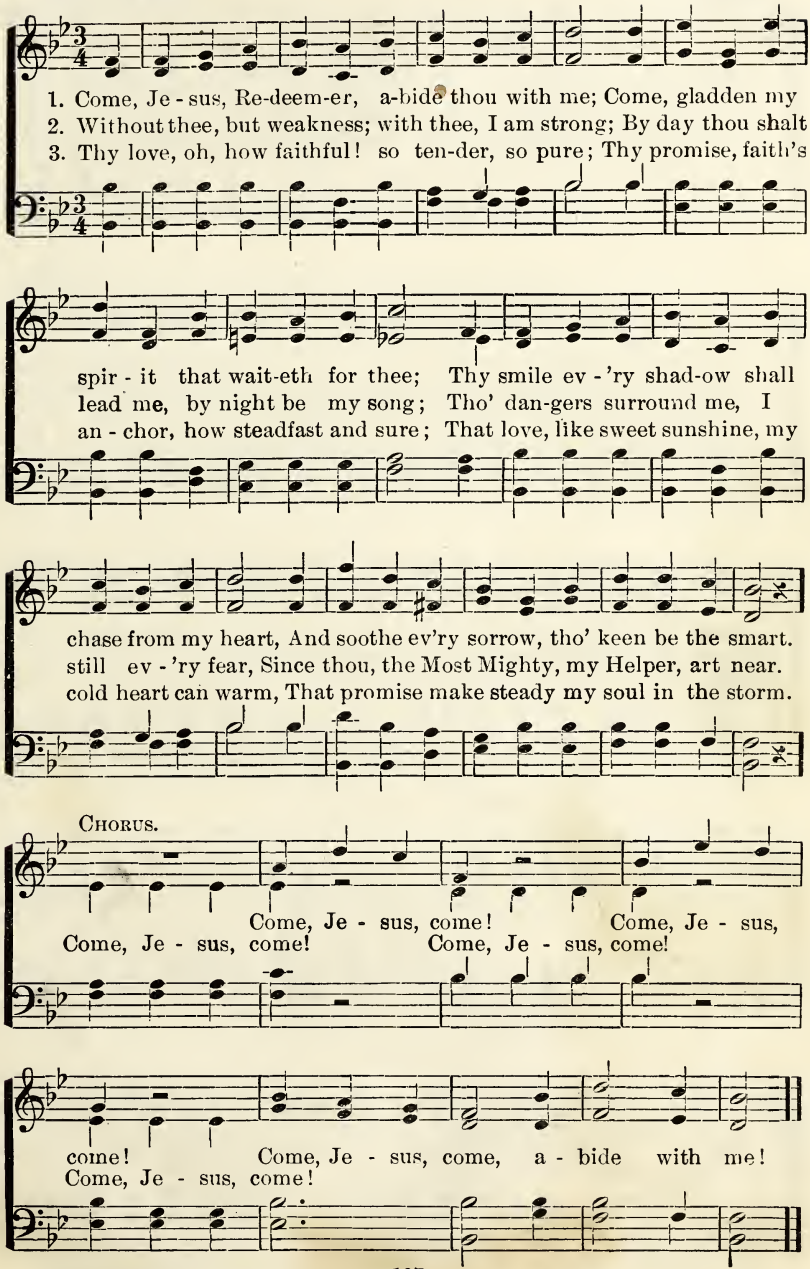
105. COME, JESUS, REDEEMER.

RAY PALMER. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Come, Je - sus, Re-deem-er, a-bide thou with me; Come, gladden my
2. Without thee, but weakness; with thee, I am strong; By day thou shalt
3. Thy love, oh, how faithful! so ten-der, so pure; Thy promise, faith's
spir - it that wait-eth for thee; Thy smile ev - 'ry shad-ow shall
lead me, by night be my song; Tho' dan-gers surround me, I
an - chor, how steadfast and sure; That love, like sweet sunshine, my
chase from my heart, And soothe ev'ry sorrow, tho' keen be the smart.
still ev - 'ry fear, Since thou, the Most Mighty, my Helper, art near.
cold heart can warm, That promise make steady my soul in the storm.
Chorus.
Come, Je - sus, come! Come, Je - sus,
Come, Je - sus, come! Come, Je - sus, come!
come! Come, Je - sus, come, a - bide with me!
Come, Je - sus, come!

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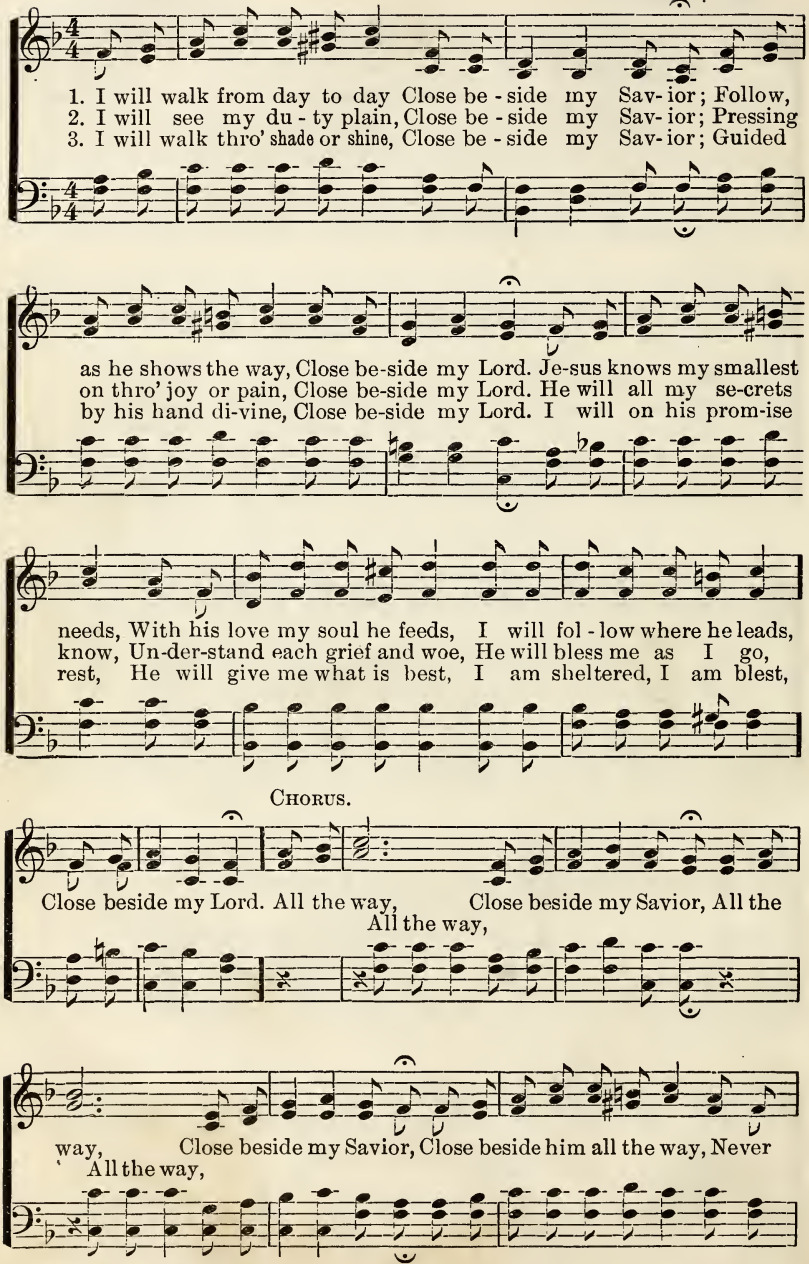
106. CLOSE BESIDE MY SAVIOR.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.

1. I will walk from day to day Close be - side my Sav- ior; Follow,
2. I will see my du - ty plain, Close be - side my Sav- ior; Pressing
3. I will walk thro' shade or shine, Close be - side my Sav- ior; Guided
as he shows the way, Close be-side my Lord. Je-sus knows my smallest
on thro' joy or pain, Close be-side my Lord. He will all my se-crets
by his hand di-vine, Close be-side my Lord. I will on his prom-ise
needs, With his love my soul he feeds, I will fol - low where he leads,
know, Un-der-stand each grief and woe, He will bless me as I go,
rest, He will give me what is best, I am sheltered, I am blest,
CHORUS.
Close beside my Lord. All the way, Close beside my Savior, All the
All the way,
way, Close beside my Savior, Close beside him all the way, Never
All the way,

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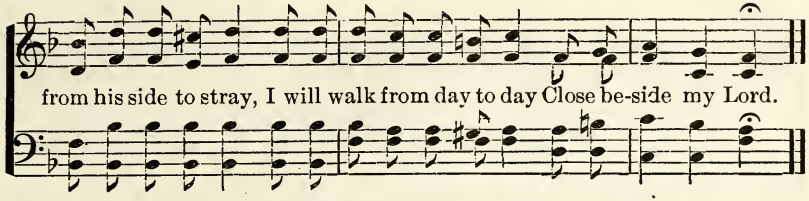
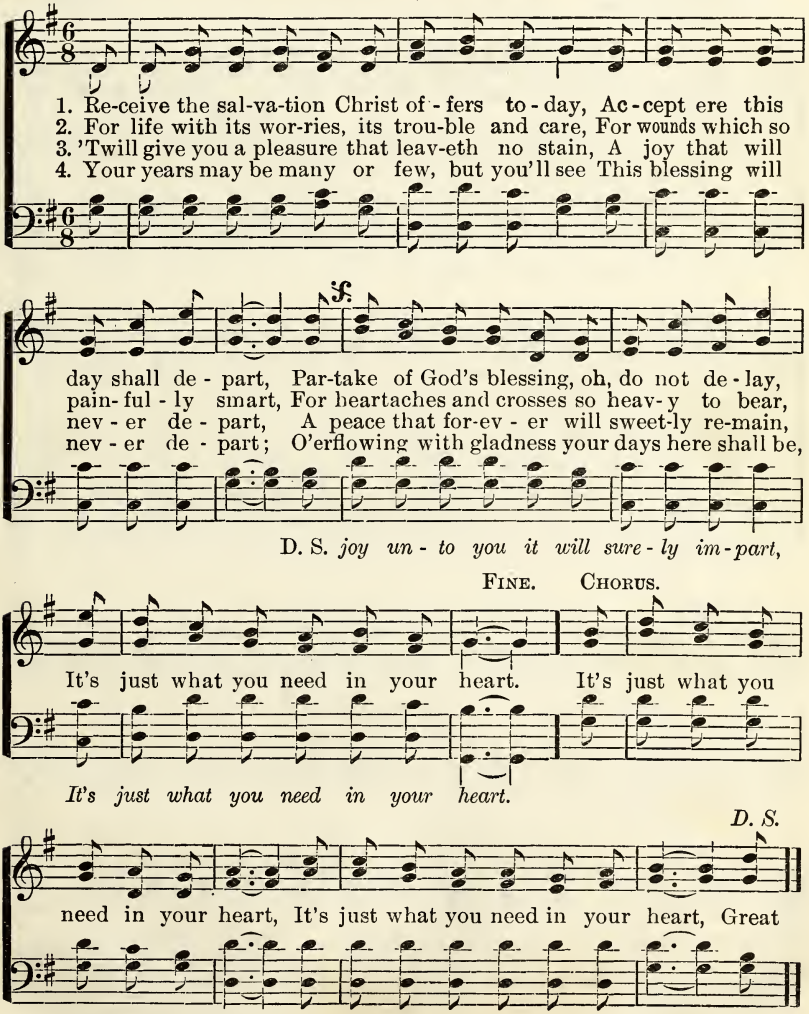


107. JUST WHAT YOU NEED.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. Re-ceive the sal-va-tion Christ of - fers to - day, Ac - cept ere this
2. For life with its wor-ries, its trou-ble and care, For wounds which so
3. 'Twill give you a pleasure that leav-eth no stain, A joy that will
4. Your years may be many or few, but you'll see This blessing will
day shall de - part, Par-take of God's blessing, oh, do not de - lay,
pain- ful - ly smart, For heartaches and crosses so heav-y to bear,
nev - er de - part, A peace that for-ev - er will sweet-ly re-main,
nev - er de - part; O'erflowing with gladness your days here shall be,
D. S. joy un - to you it will sure - ly im - part,
FINE. CHORUS.
It's just what you need in your heart. It's just what you
It's just what you need in your heart.
D. S.
need in your heart, It's just what you need in your heart, Great

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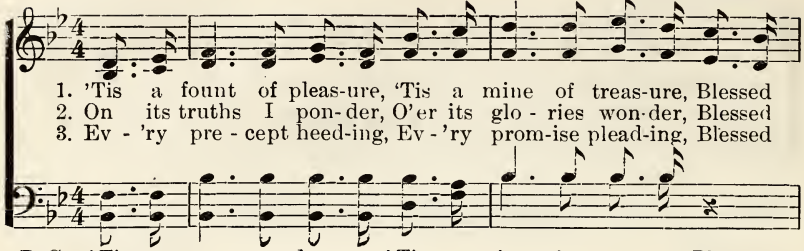
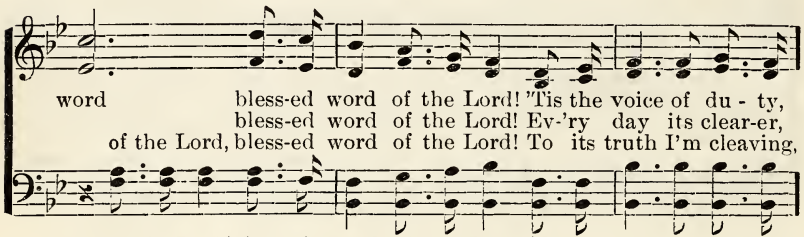
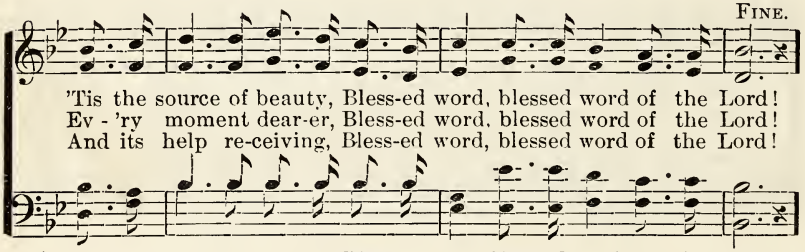
108. BLESSED WORD OF THE LORD.

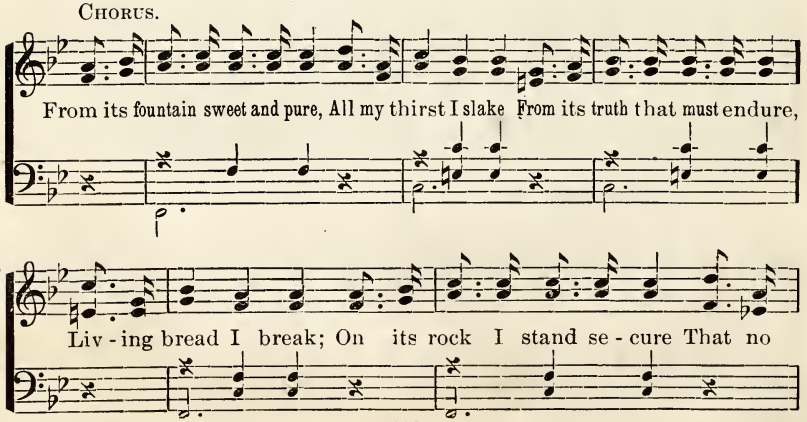
E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


1. 'Tis a fount of pleas-ure, 'Tis a mine of treas-ure, Blessed
2. On its truths I pon-der, O'er its glo - ries won-der, Blessed
3. Ev - 'ry pre - cept heed-ing, Ev - 'ry prom-ise plead-ing, Blessed
D. C.—'Tis my one en - deav - or, 'Tis my joy for - ev - er, Bless - ed


word bless-ed word of the Lord! 'Tis the voice of du - ty,
bless-ed word of the Lord! Ev-'ry day its clear-er,
of the Lord, bless-ed word of the Lord! To its truth I'm cleaving,
word (of the Lord,) bless-ed word of the Lord! My e - ter - nal glo - ry


FINE.
'Tis the source of beauty, Bless-ed word, blessed word of the Lord!
Ev - 'ry moment dear-er, Bless-ed word, blessed word of the Lord!
And its help re-ceiving, Bless-ed word, blessed word of the Lord!
Is the grand old sto - ry, Bless-ed word, bless - ed word of the Lord!

CHORUS.


From its fountain sweet and pure, All my thirst I slake From its truth that must endure,
Liv - ing bread I break; On its rock I stand se - cure That no

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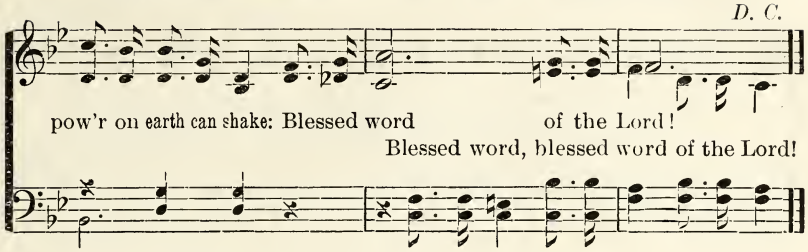
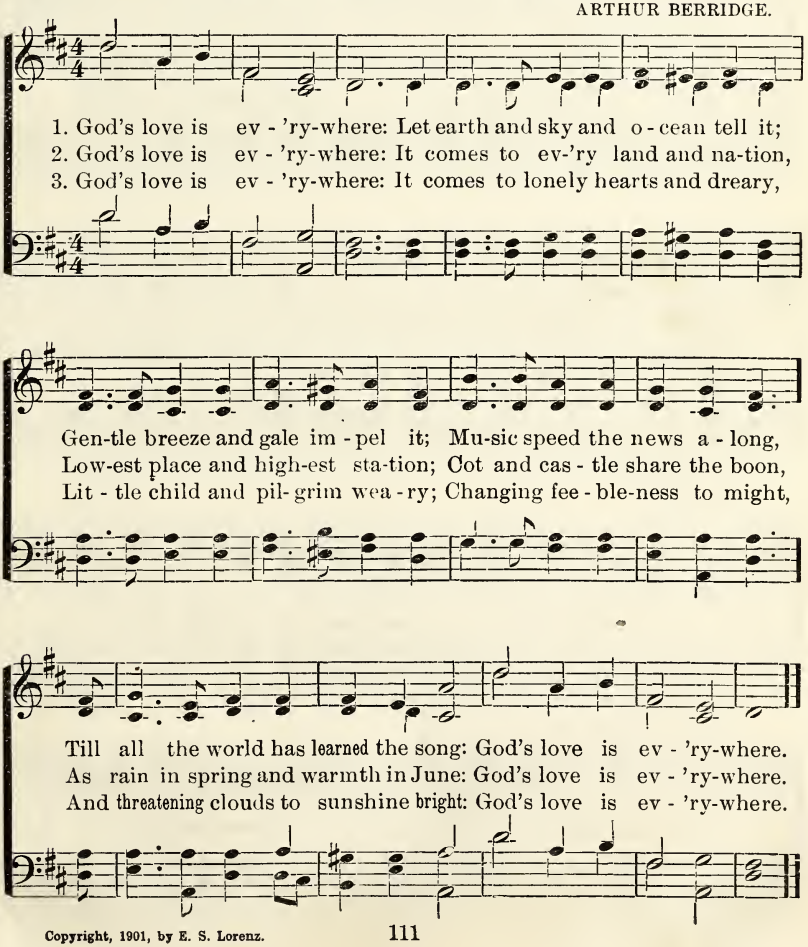
BLESSED WORD OF THE LORD. Concluded.



109. GOD'S LOVE IS EVERYWHERE.

ARTHUR BERRIDGE.


1. God's love is ev - 'ry-where: Let earth and sky and o - cean tell it;
2. God's love is ev - 'ry-where: It comes to ev-'ry land and na-tion,
3. God's love is ev - 'ry-where: It comes to lonely hearts and dreary,
Gen-tle breeze and gale im - pel it; Mu-sic speed the news a - long,
Low-est place and high-est sta-tion; Cot and cas - tle share the boon,
Lit - tle child and pil-grim wea - ry; Changing fee - ble-ness to might,
Till all the world has learned the song: God's love is ev - 'ry-where.
As rain in spring and warmth in June: God's love is ev - 'ry-where.
And threatening clouds to sunshine bright: God's love is ev - 'ry-where.

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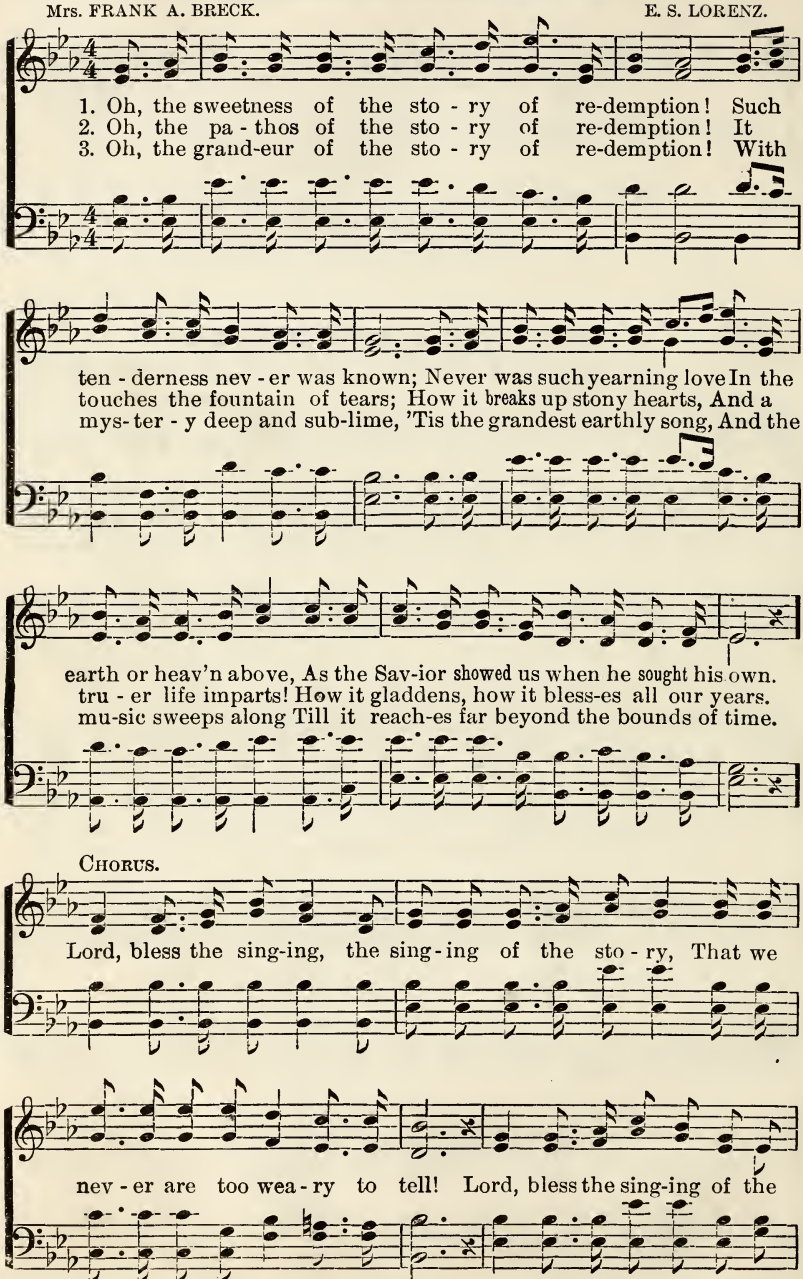
110. THE STORY OF REDEMPTION.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Oh, the sweetness of the sto - ry of re-demption! Such
2. Oh, the pa - thos of the sto - ry of re-demption! It
3. Oh, the grand-eur of the sto - ry of re-demption! With
ten - derness nev - er was known; Never was such yearning love In the
touches the fountain of tears; How it breaks up stony hearts, And a
mys- ter - y deep and sub-lime, 'Tis the grandest earthly song, And the
earth or heav'n above, As the Sav-ior showed us when he sought his own.
tru - er life imparts! How it gladdens, how it bless-es all our years.
mu-sic sweeps along Till it reach-es far beyond the bounds of time.
CHORUS.
Lord, bless the sing-ing, the sing - ing of the sto - ry, That we
nev - er are too wea - ry to tell! Lord, bless the sing-ing of the

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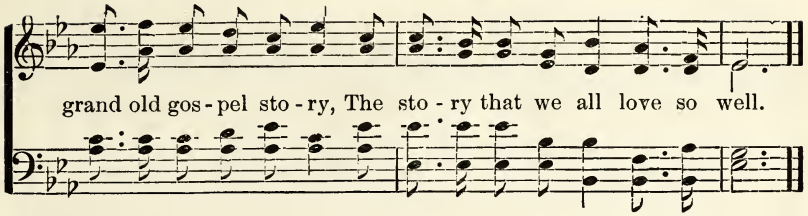
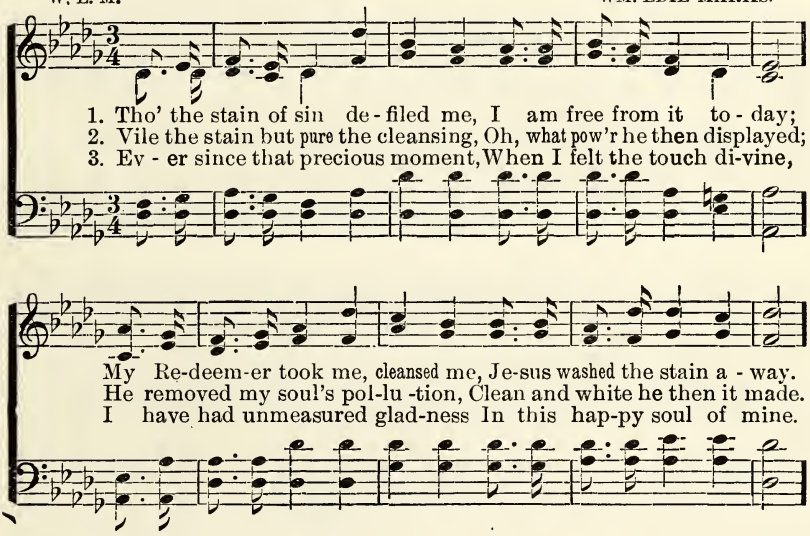
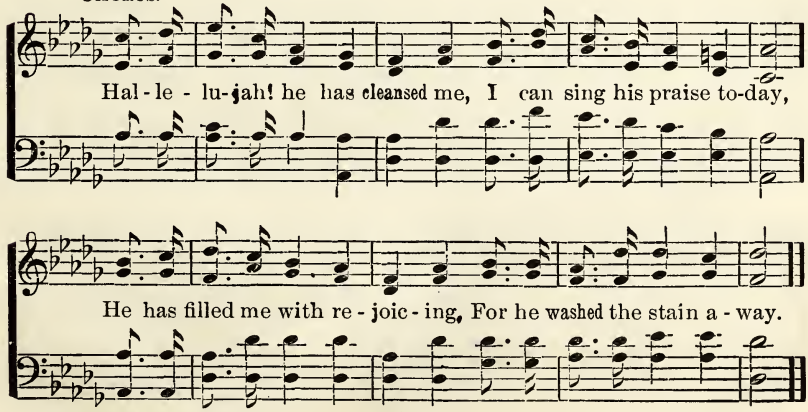


III. JESUS WASHED THE STAIN AWAY.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. Tho' the stain of sin de - filed me, I am free from it to - day;
2. Vile the stain but pure the cleansing, Oh, what pow'r he then displayed;
3. Ev - er since that precious moment, When I felt the touch di-vine,
My Re-deem-er took me, cleansed me, Je-sus washed the stain a - way.
He removed my soul's pol-lu -tion, Clean and white he then it made.
I have had unmeasured glad-ness In this hap-py soul of mine.

CHORUS.



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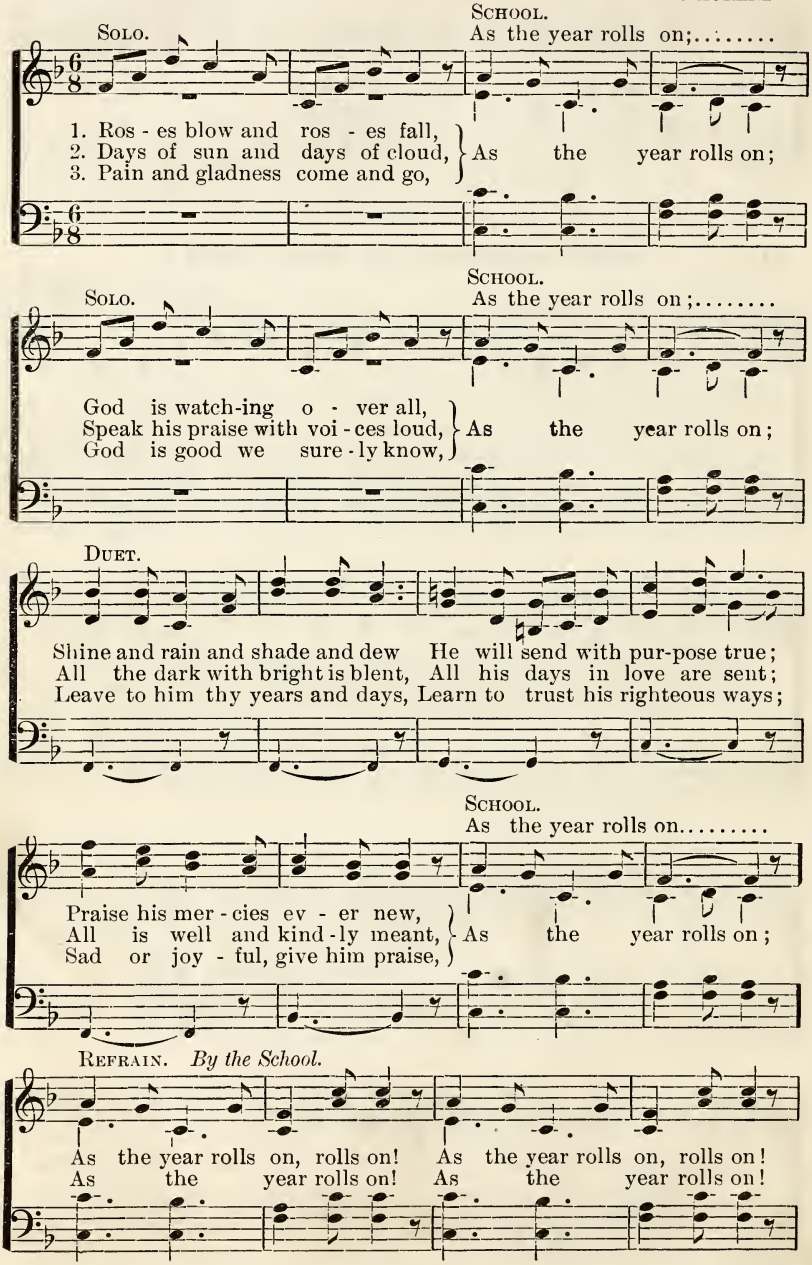
112. AS THE YEAR ROLLS ON.

Mrs. JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. E. S. LORENZ.

Solo.
School.
As the year rolls on;.....
1. Ros - es blow and ros - es fall,
2. Days of sun and days of cloud,
3. Pain and gladness come and go,
As the year rolls on;
Solo.
School.
As the year rolls on;.....
God is watch-ing o - ver all,
Speak his praise with voi - ces loud,
God is good we sure - ly know,
As the year rolls on;
Duet.
Shine and rain and shade and dew He will send with pur-pose true;
All the dark with bright is blent, All his days in love are sent;
Leave to him thy years and days, Learn to trust his righteous ways;
School.
As the year rolls on.....
Praise his mer - cies ev - er new,
All is well and kind - ly meant,
Sad or joy - ful, give him praise,
As the year rolls on;
Refrain. By the School.
As the year rolls on, rolls on! As the year rolls on, rolls on!
As the year rolls on! As the year rolls on!

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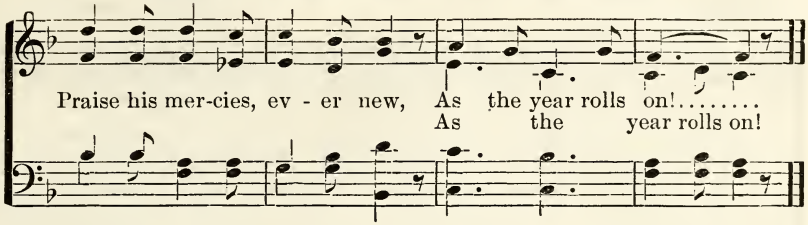
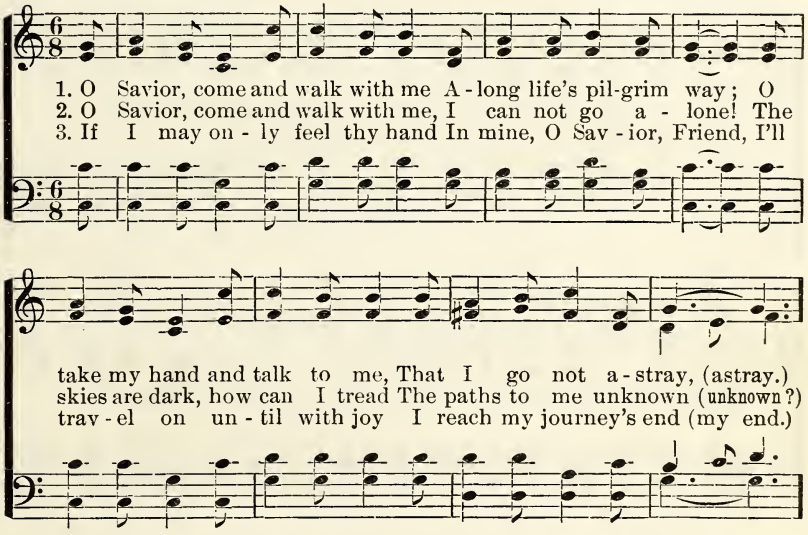
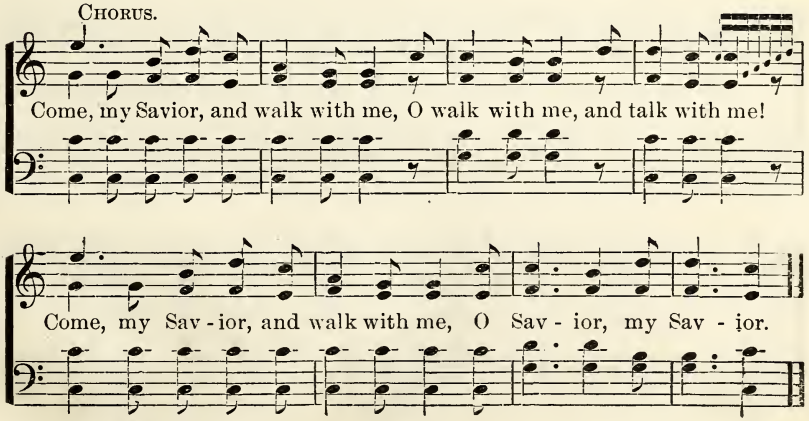


113. SAVIOR, WALK WITH ME.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. O Savior, come and walk with me A - long life's pil-grim way; O
2. O Savior, come and walk with me, I can not go a - lone! The
3. If I may on - ly feel thy hand In mine, O Sav - ior, Friend, I'll
take my hand and talk to me, That I go not a - stray, (astray.)
skies are dark, how can I tread The paths to me unknown (unknown?)
trav - el on un - til with joy I reach my journey's end (my end.)

CHORUS.

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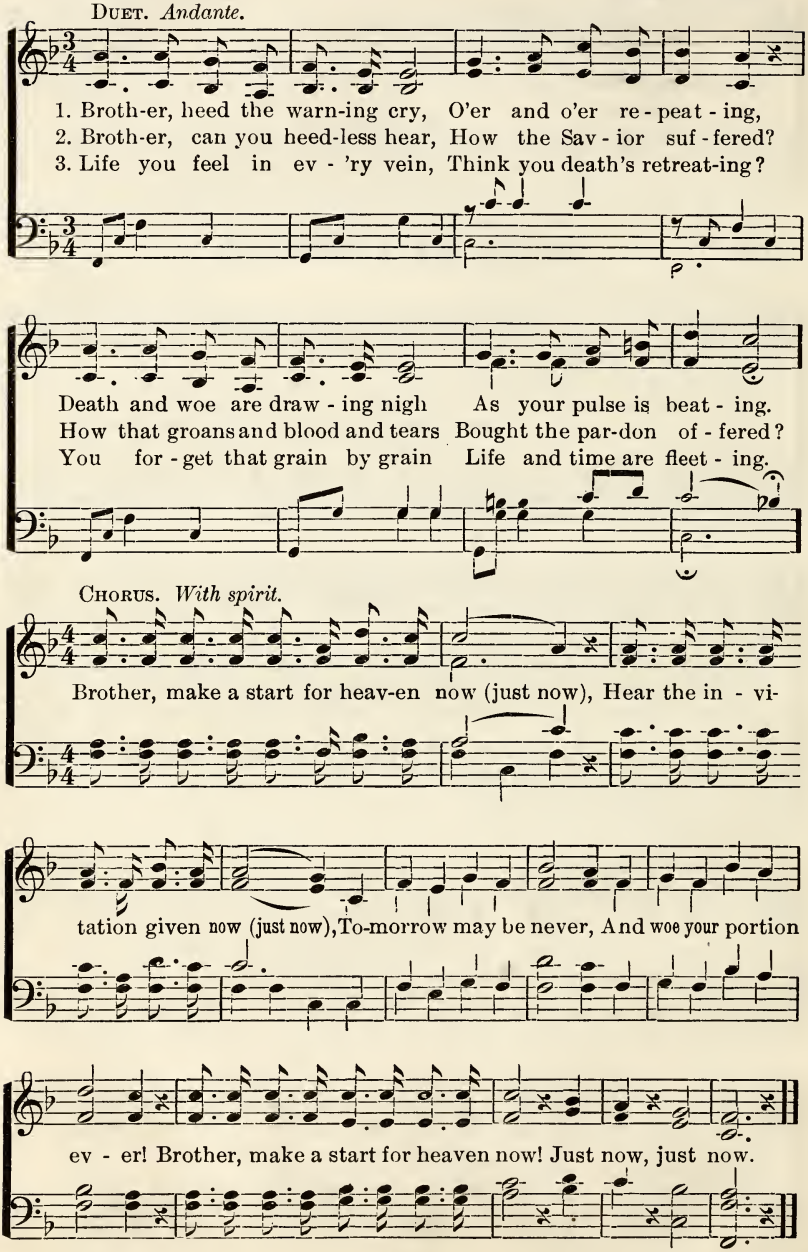
114. MAKE A START FOR HEAVEN NOW.

SUSIE T. MATHEWS. R. FRANK LEHMAN.

Duet. Andante.
1. Broth-er, heed the warn-ing cry, O'er and o'er re - peat - ing,
2. Broth-er, can you heed-less hear, How the Sav - ior suf - fered?
3. Life you feel in ev - 'ry vein, Think you death's retreat-ing?
Death and woe are draw - ing nigh As your pulse is beat - ing.
How that groans and blood and tears Bought the par-don of - fered?
You for - get that grain by grain Life and time are fleet - ing.
Chorus. With spirit.
Brother, make a start for heav-en now (just now), Hear the in - vi-
tation given now (just now), To-morrow may be never, And woe your portion
ev - er! Brother, make a start for heaven now! Just now, just now.

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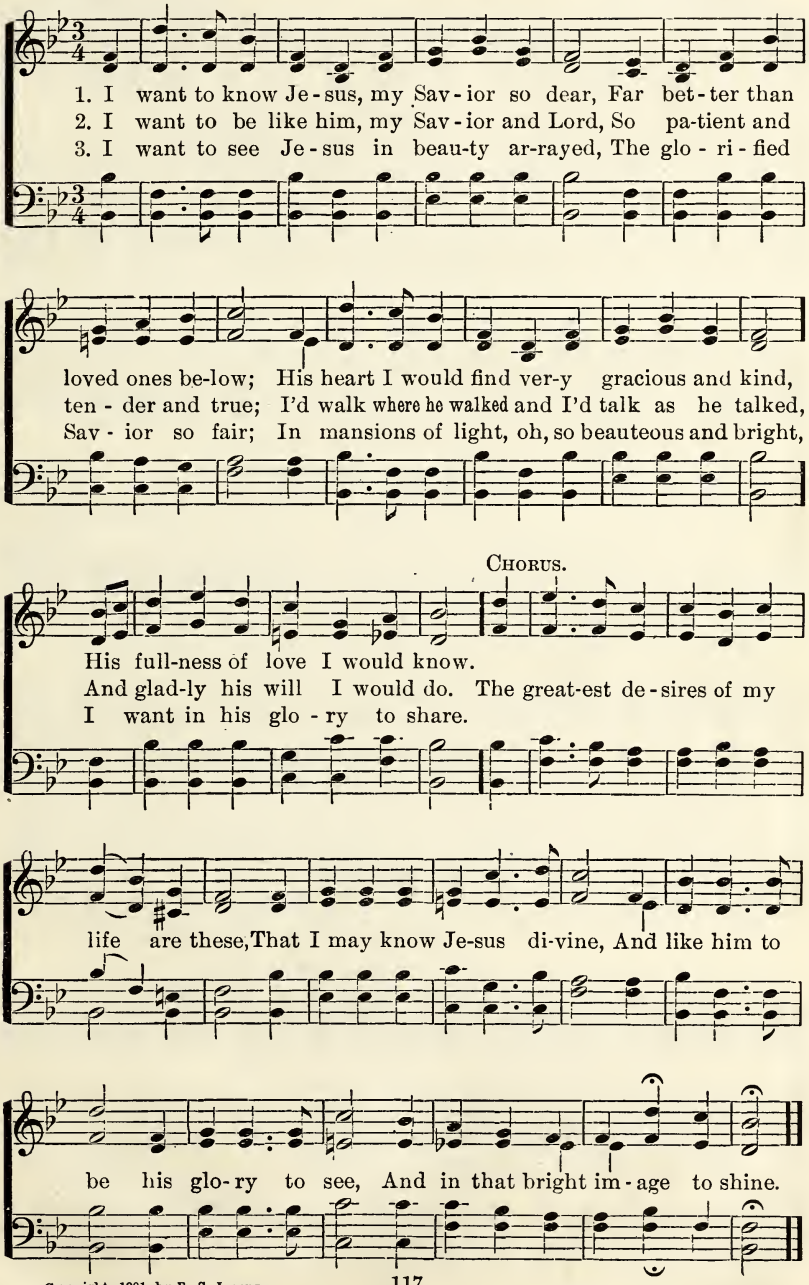
115. MY GREATEST DESIRES.

HENRY J. ZELLEY. M. L. McPHAIL.


1. I want to know Je-sus, my Sav-ior so dear, Far bet-ter than
2. I want to be like him, my Sav-ior and Lord, So pa-tient and
3. I want to see Je-sus in beau-ty ar-rayed, The glo-ri-fied
loved ones be-low; His heart I would find ver-y gracious and kind,
ten-der and true; I'd walk where he walked and I'd talk as he talked,
Sav-ior so fair; In mansions of light, oh, so beauteous and bright,
Chorus.
His full-ness of love I would know.
And glad-ly his will I would do. The great-est de-sires of my
I want in his glo-ry to share.
life are these, That I may know Je-sus di-vine, And like him to
be his glo-ry to see, And in that bright im-age to shine.

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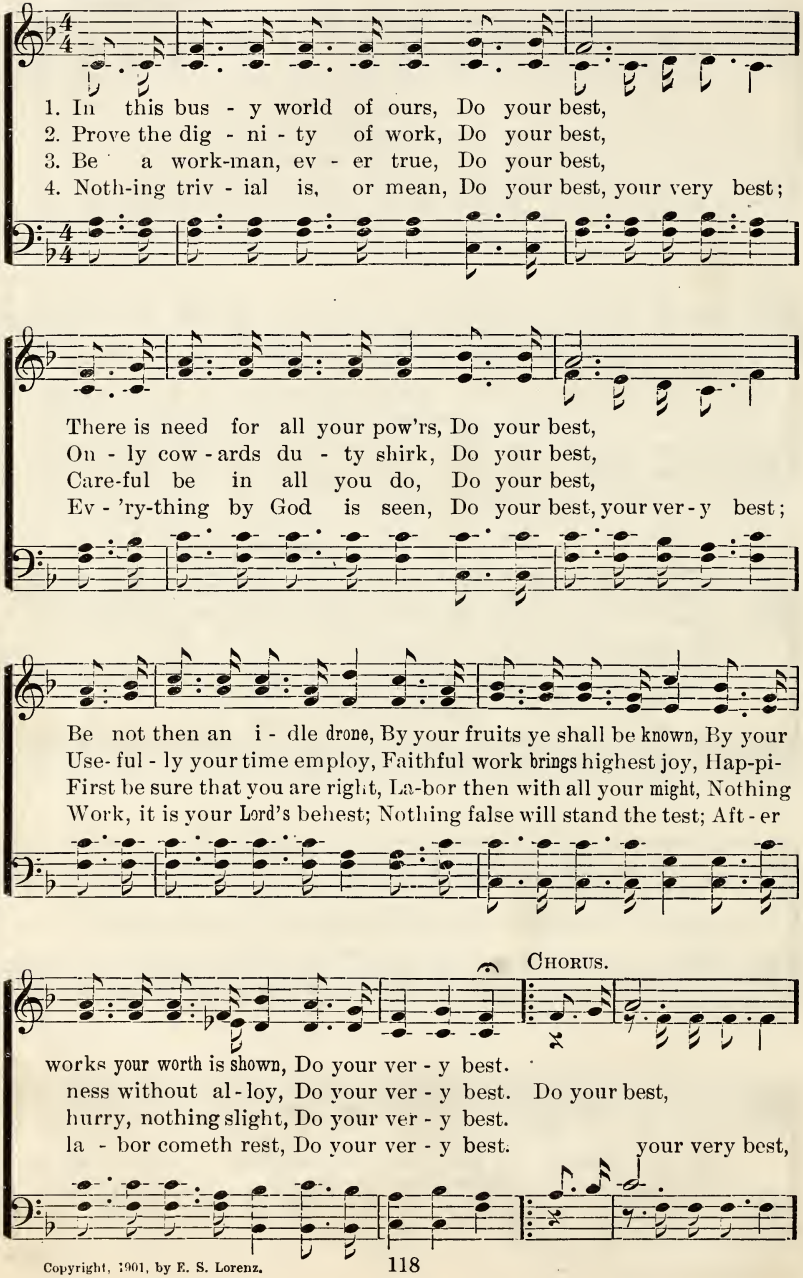
116. DO YOUR BEST.

Mrs. M. M. NEWTON. E. S. LORENZ.


1. In this bus - y world of ours, Do your best,
2. Prove the dig - ni - ty of work, Do your best,
3. Be a work-man, ev - er true, Do your best,
4. Noth-ing triv - ial is, or mean, Do your best, your very best;
There is need for all your pow'rs, Do your best,
On - ly cow - ards du - ty shirk, Do your best,
Care-ful be in all you do, Do your best,
Ev - 'ry-thing by God is seen, Do your best, your ver - y best;
Be not then an i - dle drone, By your fruits ye shall be known, By your
Use- ful - ly your time employ, Faithful work brings highest joy, Hap-pi-
First be sure that you are right, La-bor then with all your might, Nothing
Work, it is your Lord's behest; Nothing false will stand the test; Aft - er
Chorus.
works your worth is shown, Do your ver - y best.
ness without al - loy, Do your ver - y best. Do your best,
hurry, nothing slight, Do your ver - y best.
la - bor cometh rest, Do your ver - y best. your very best,

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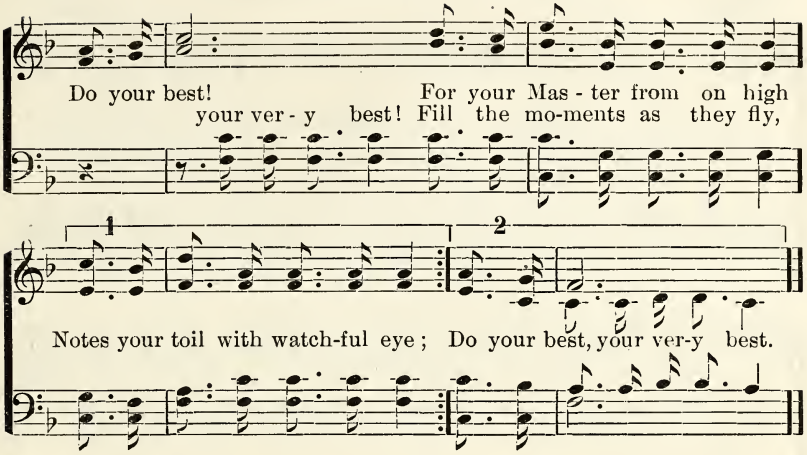
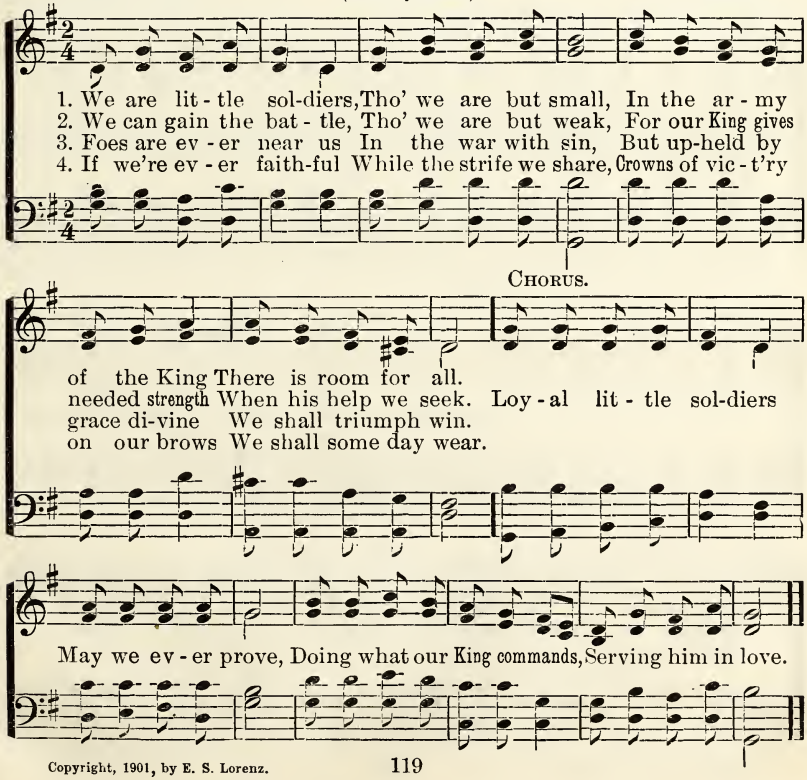

Do your best! For your Mas - ter from on high
your ver - y best! Fill the mo-ments as they fly,
1
2
Notes your toil with watch-ful eye; Do your best, your ver-y best.

117. LITTLE SOLDIERS.

JENNIE WILSON. (Primary Class.) J. H. TENNEY.


1. We are lit - tle sol-diers, Tho' we are but small, In the ar - my
2. We can gain the bat - tle, Tho' we are but weak, For our King gives
3. Foes are ev - er near us In the war with sin, But up-held by
4. If we're ev - er faith-ful While the strife we share, Crowns of vic - t'ry
Chorus.
of the King There is room for all.
needed strength When his help we seek. Loy - al lit - tle sol-diers
grace di-vine We shall triumph win.
on our brows We shall some day wear.
May we ev - er prove, Doing what our King commands, Serving him in love.

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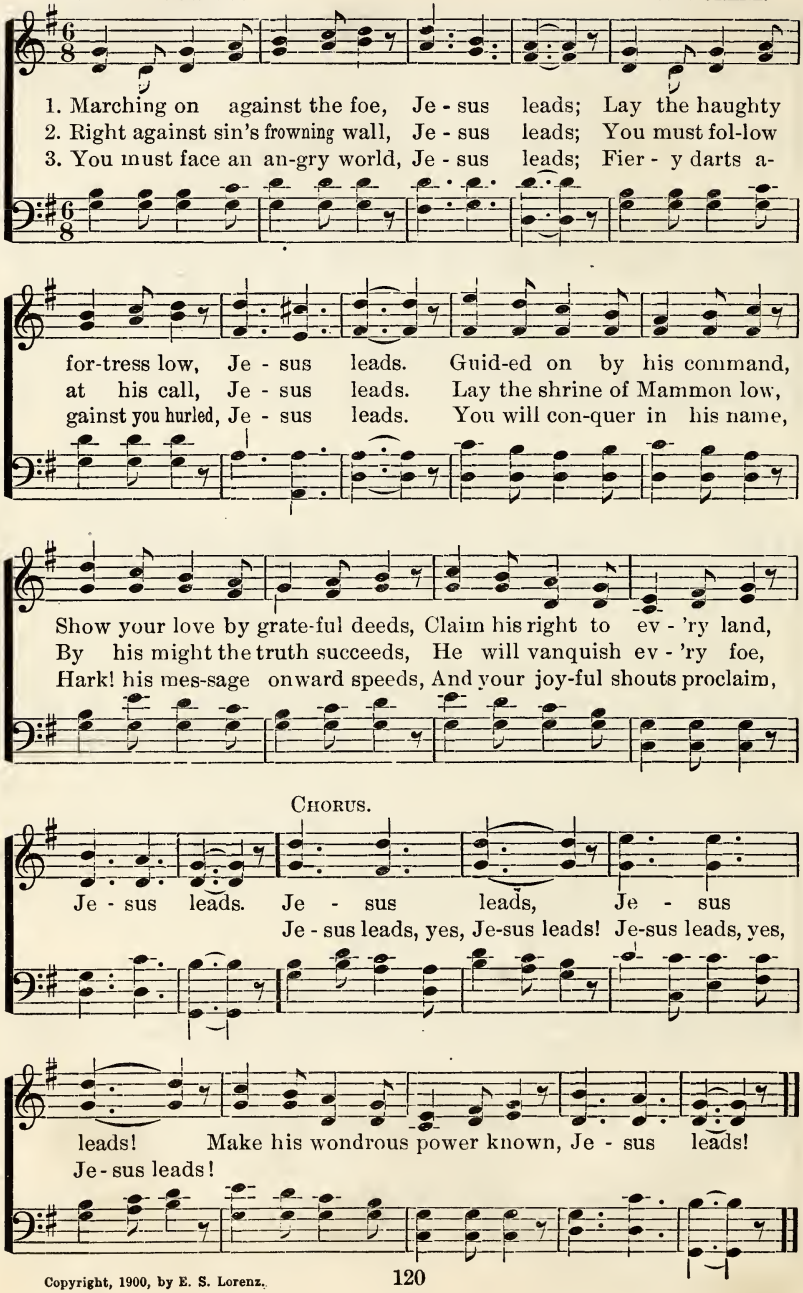
118. JESUS LEADS.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Marching on against the foe, Je - sus leads; Lay the haughty
2. Right against sin's frowning wall, Je - sus leads; You must fol-low
3. You must face an an-gry world, Je - sus leads; Fier - y darts a-
for-tress low, Je - sus leads. Guid-ed on by his command,
at his call, Je - sus leads. Lay the shrine of Mammon low,
gainst you hurled, Je - sus leads. You will con-quer in his name,
Show your love by grate-ful deeds, Claim his right to ev - 'ry land,
By his might the truth succeeds, He will vanquish ev - 'ry foe,
Hark! his mes-sage onward speeds, And your joy-ful shouts proclaim,
CHORUS.
Je - sus leads. Je - sus leads, Je - sus
Je - sus leads, yes, Je-sus leads! Je-sus leads, yes,
leads! Make his wondrous power known, Je - sus leads!
Je - sus leads!

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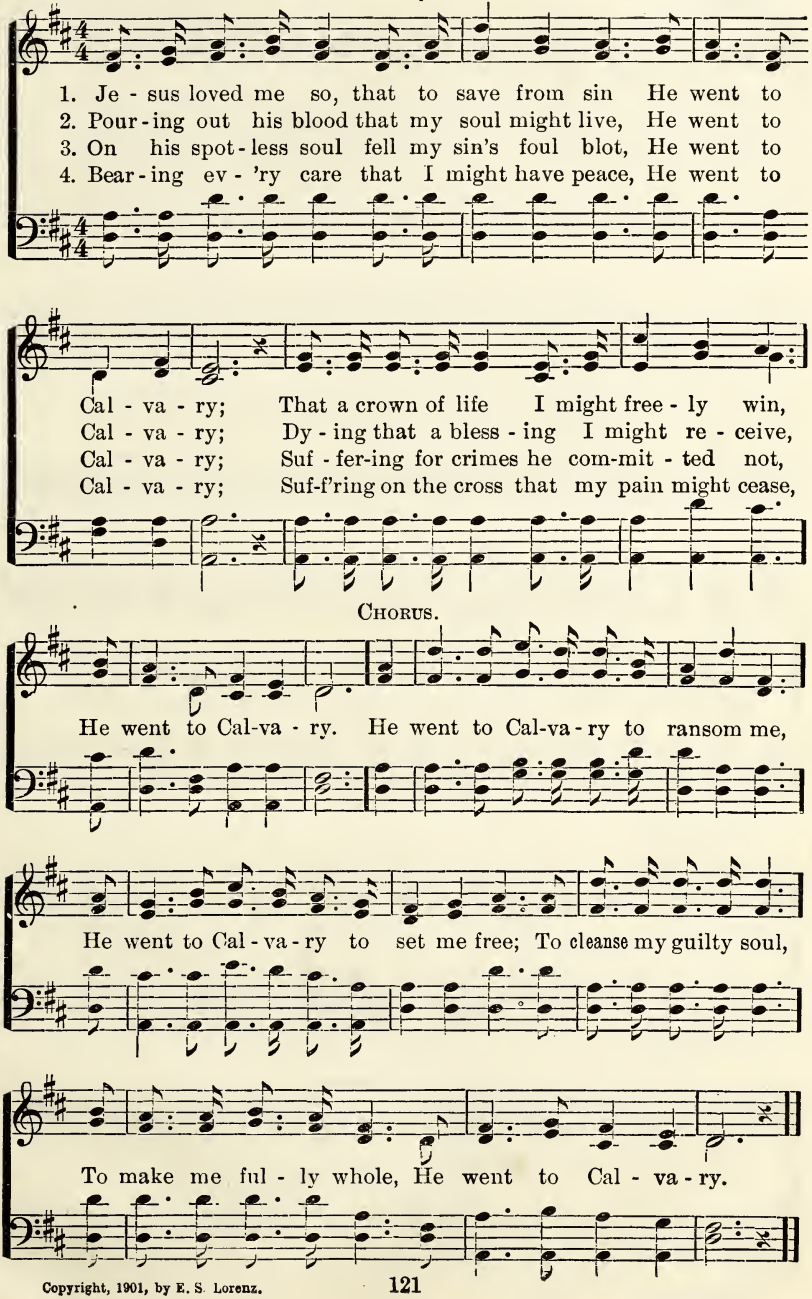
119. HE WENT TO CALVARY.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.


1. Je - sus loved me so, that to save from sin He went to
2. Pour - ing out his blood that my soul might live, He went to
3. On his spot - less soul fell my sin's foul blot, He went to
4. Bear - ing ev - 'ry care that I might have peace, He went to
Cal - va - ry; That a crown of life I might free - ly win,
Cal - va - ry; Dy - ing that a bless - ing I might re - ceive,
Cal - va - ry; Suf - fer-ing for crimes he com-mit - ted not,
Cal - va - ry; Suf-f'ring on the cross that my pain might cease,
Chorus.
He went to Cal-va - ry. He went to Cal-va - ry to ransom me,
He went to Cal - va - ry to set me free; To cleanse my guilty soul,
To make me ful - ly whole, He went to Cal - va - ry.

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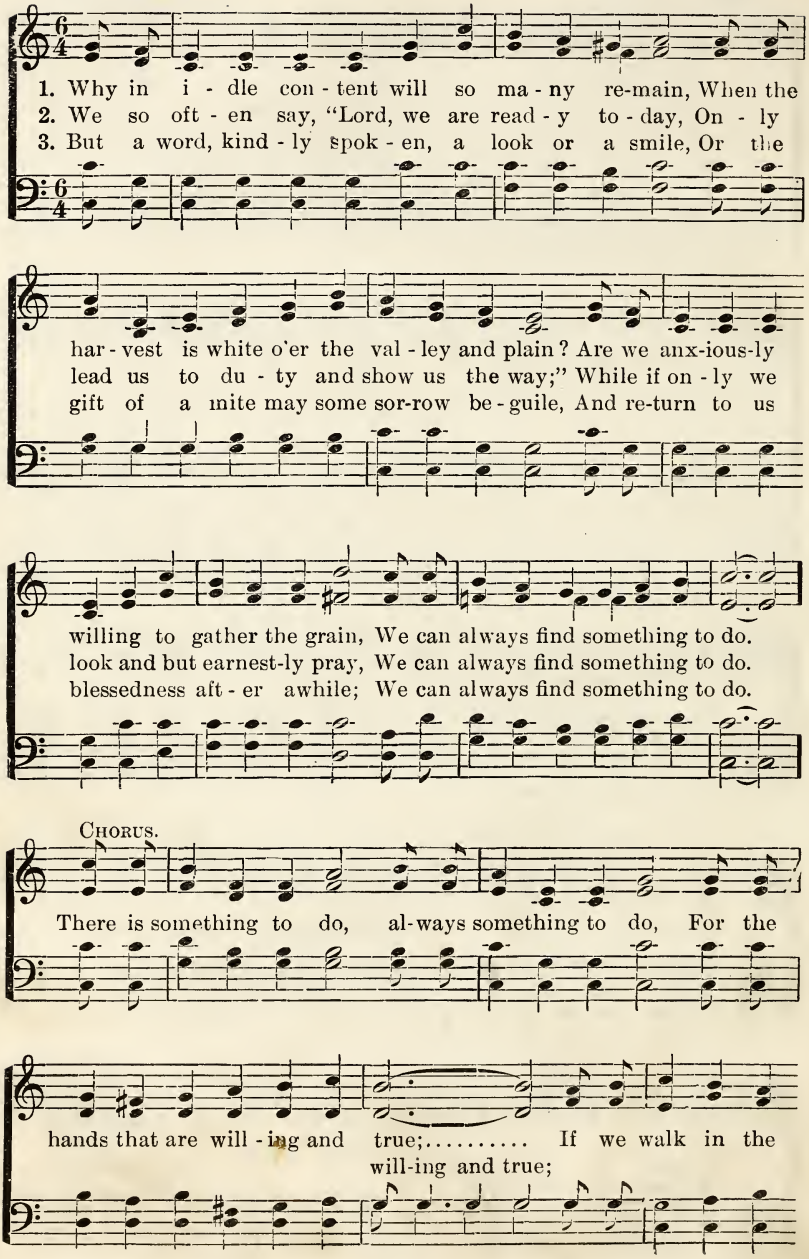
120. SOMETHING TO DO.

JENNIE REE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why in i - dle con - tent will so ma - ny re-main, When the
2. We so oft - en say, "Lord, we are read - y to - day, On - ly
3. But a word, kind - ly spok - en, a look or a smile, Or the
har - vest is white o'er the val - ley and plain? Are we anx-ious-ly
lead us to du - ty and show us the way;" While if on - ly we
gift of a mite may some sor-row be - guile, And re-turn to us
willing to gather the grain, We can always find something to do.
look and but earnest-ly pray, We can always find something to do.
blessedness aft - er awhile; We can always find something to do.
Chorus.
There is something to do, al-ways something to do, For the
hands that are will - ing and true;..... If we walk in the
will-ing and true;

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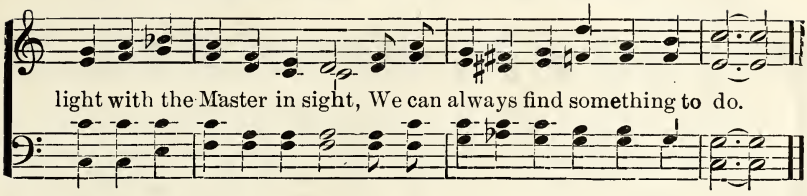
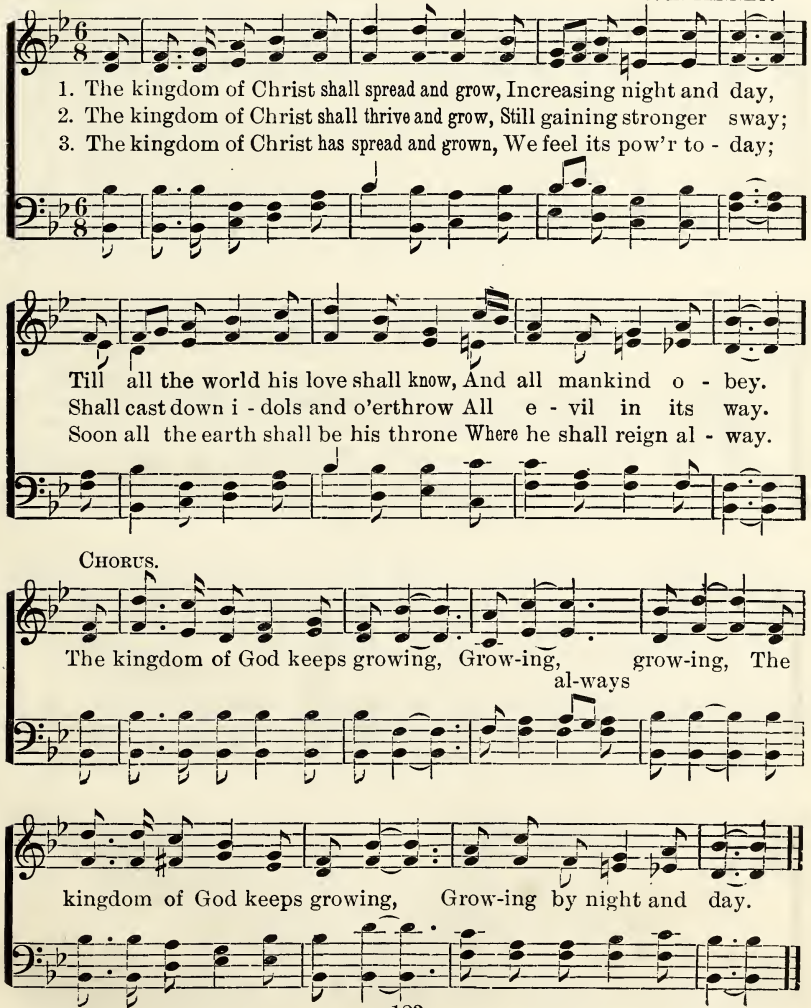


121. THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST KEEPS GROWING.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. J. H. TENNEY.


1. The kingdom of Christ shall spread and grow, Increasing night and day,
2. The kingdom of Christ shall thrive and grow, Still gaining stronger sway;
3. The kingdom of Christ has spread and grown, We feel its pow'r to - day;
Till all the world his love shall know, And all mankind o - bey.
Shall cast down i - dols and o'erthrow All e - vil in its way.
Soon all the earth shall be his throne Where he shall reign al - way.
Chorus.
The kingdom of God keeps growing, Grow-ing, grow-ing, The al-ways
kingdom of God keeps growing, Grow-ing by night and day.

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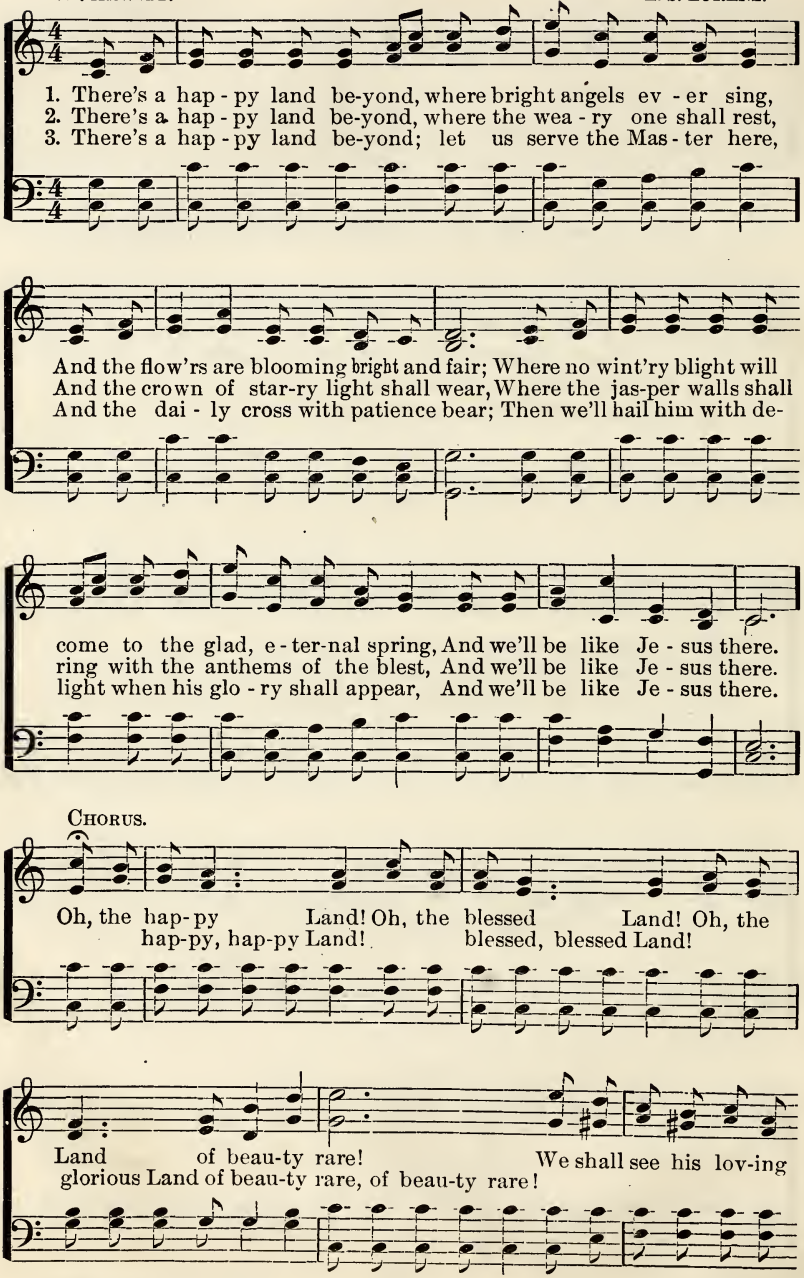
122. WE SHALL BE LIKE JESUS THERE.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.


1. There's a hap - py land be-yond, where bright angels ev - er sing,
2. There's a hap - py land be-yond, where the wea - ry one shall rest,
3. There's a hap - py land be-yond; let us serve the Mas - ter here,
And the flow'rs are blooming bright and fair; Where no wint'ry blight will
And the crown of star-ry light shall wear, Where the jas-per walls shall
And the dai - ly cross with patience bear; Then we'll hail him with de-
come to the glad, e - ter-nal spring, And we'll be like Je - sus there.
ring with the anthems of the blest, And we'll be like Je - sus there.
light when his glo - ry shall appear, And we'll be like Je - sus there.
CHORUS.
Oh, the hap-py Land! Oh, the blessed Land! Oh, the
hap-py, hap-py Land! blessed, blessed Land!
Land of beau-ty rare! We shall see his lov-ing
glorious Land of beau-ty rare, of beau-ty rare!

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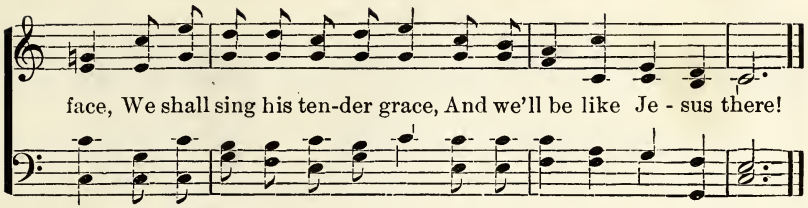
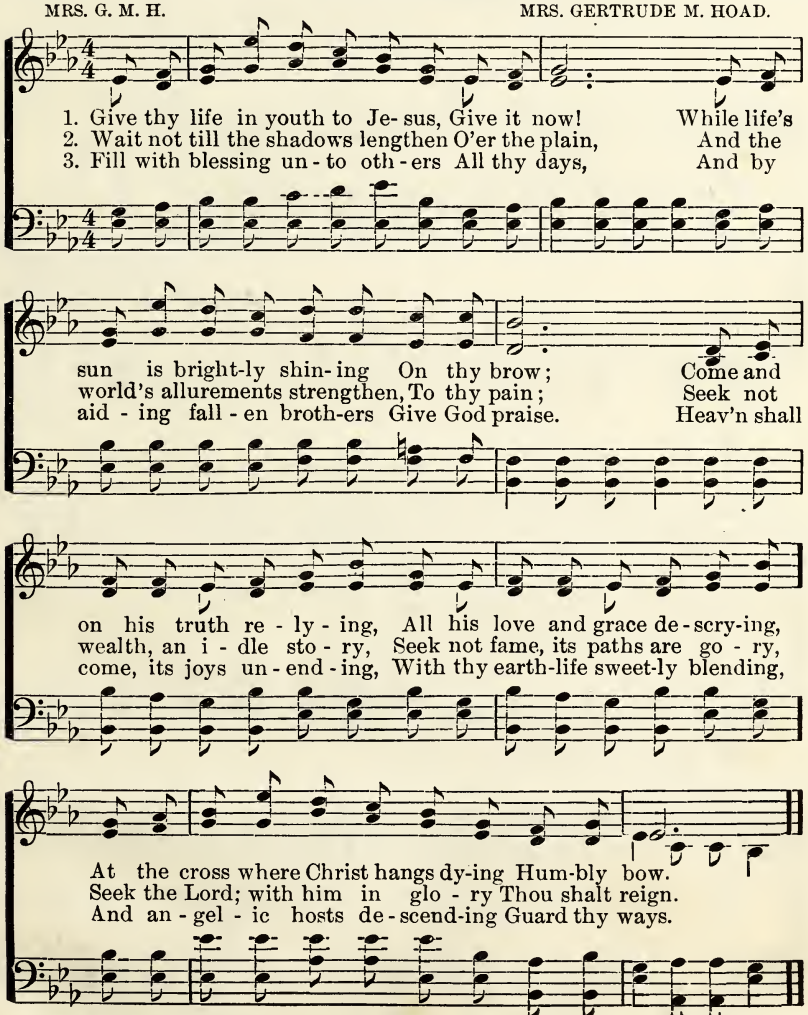
WE SHALL BE LIKE JESUS THERE. Concluded.



123. GIVE IT NOW.

MRS. G. M. H. MRS. GERTRUDE M. HOAD.


1. Give thy life in youth to Je- sus, Give it now! While life's
2. Wait not till the shadows lengthen O'er the plain, And the
3. Fill with blessing un - to oth - ers All thy days, And by
sun is bright-ly shin- ing On thy brow; Come and
world's allurements strengthen, To thy pain; Seek not
aid - ing fall - en broth-ers Give God praise. Heav'n shall
on his truth re - ly - ing, All his love and grace de - scry-ing,
wealth, an i - dle sto - ry, Seek not fame, its paths are go - ry,
come, its joys un - end - ing, With thy earth-life sweet-ly blending,
At the cross where Christ hangs dy-ing Hum-bly bow.
Seek the Lord; with him in glo - ry Thou shalt reign.
And an - gel - ic hosts de - scend-ing Guard thy ways.

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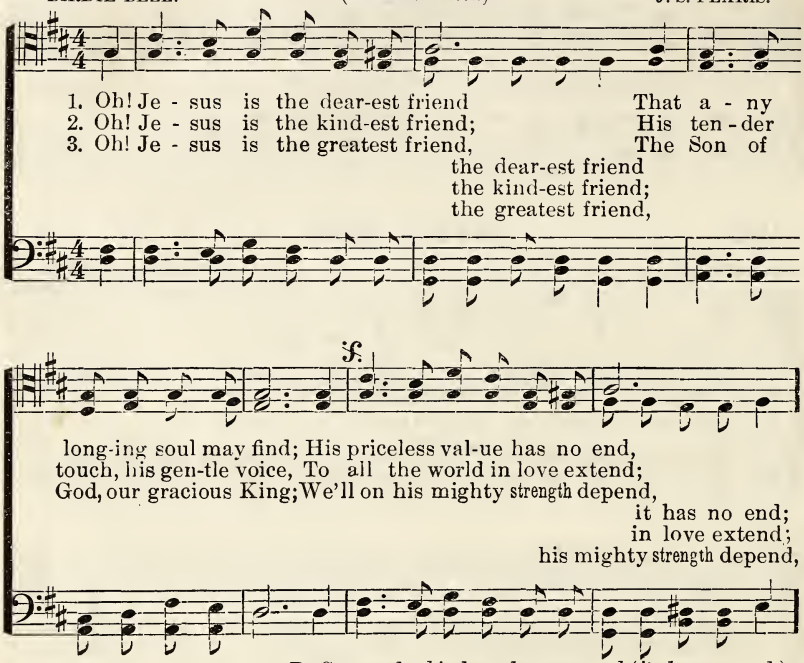
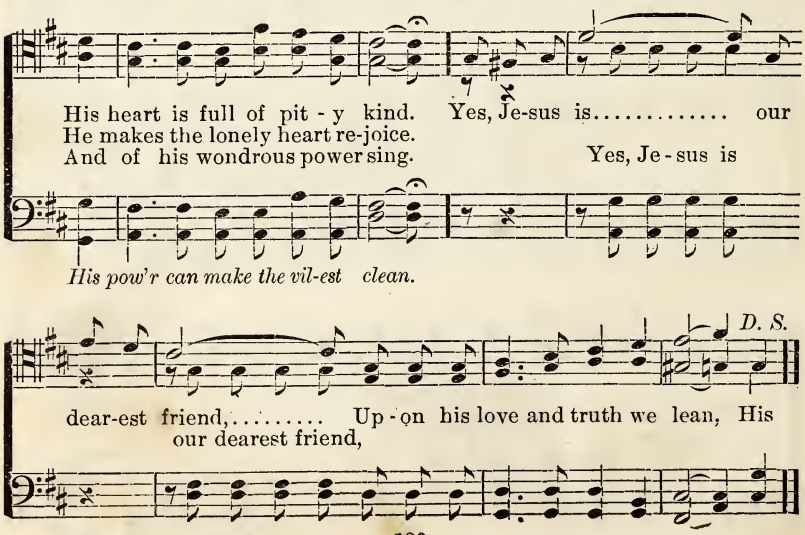
124. THE BEST FRIEND OF ALL.

BIRDIE BELL. (For Male Voices.) J. S. FEARIS.

1. Oh! Je - sus is the dear-est friend That a - ny
2. Oh! Je - sus is the kind-est friend; His ten - der
3. Oh! Je - sus is the greatest friend, The Son of
the dear-est friend
the kind-est friend;
the greatest friend,
f.
long-ing soul may find; His priceless val-ue has no end,
touch, his gen-tle voice, To all the world in love extend;
God, our gracious King; We'll on his mighty strength depend,
it has no end;
in love extend;
his mighty strength depend,
D. S. ten-der kindness has no end,(it has no end,)

FINE. CHORUS.

His heart is full of pit - y kind. Yes, Je-sus is..... our
He makes the lonely heart re-joice.
And of his wondrous power sing. Yes, Je - sus is
His pow'r can make the vil-est clean.
D. S.
dear-est friend,..... Up - on his love and truth we lean, His
our dearest friend,

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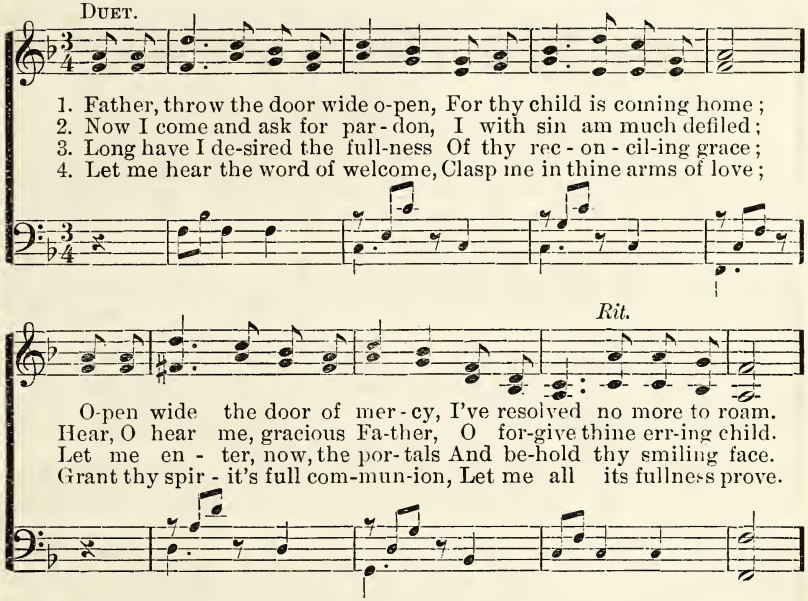
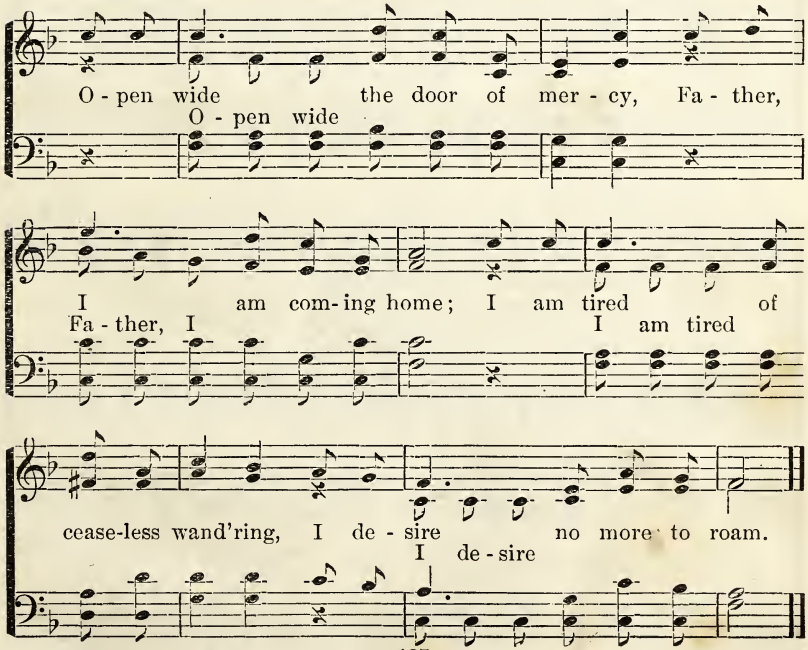
125. OPEN WIDE THE DOOR OF MERCY.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

DUET.


1. Father, throw the door wide o-pen, For thy child is coming home;
2. Now I come and ask for par-don, I with sin am much defiled;
3. Long have I de-sired the full-ness Of thy rec-on-cil-ing grace;
4. Let me hear the word of welcome, Clasp me in thine arms of love;
Rit.
O-pen wide the door of mer-cy, I've resolved no more to roam.
Hear, O hear me, gracious Fa-ther, O for-give thine err-ing child.
Let me en-ter, now, the por-tals And be-hold thy smiling face.
Grant thy spir-it's full com-mun-ion, Let me all its fullness prove.

CHORUS.

O-pen wide the door of mer-cy, Fa-ther,
O-pen wide
I am com-ing home; I am tired of
Fa-ther, I I am tired
cease-less wand'ring, I de-sire no more to roam.
I de-sire

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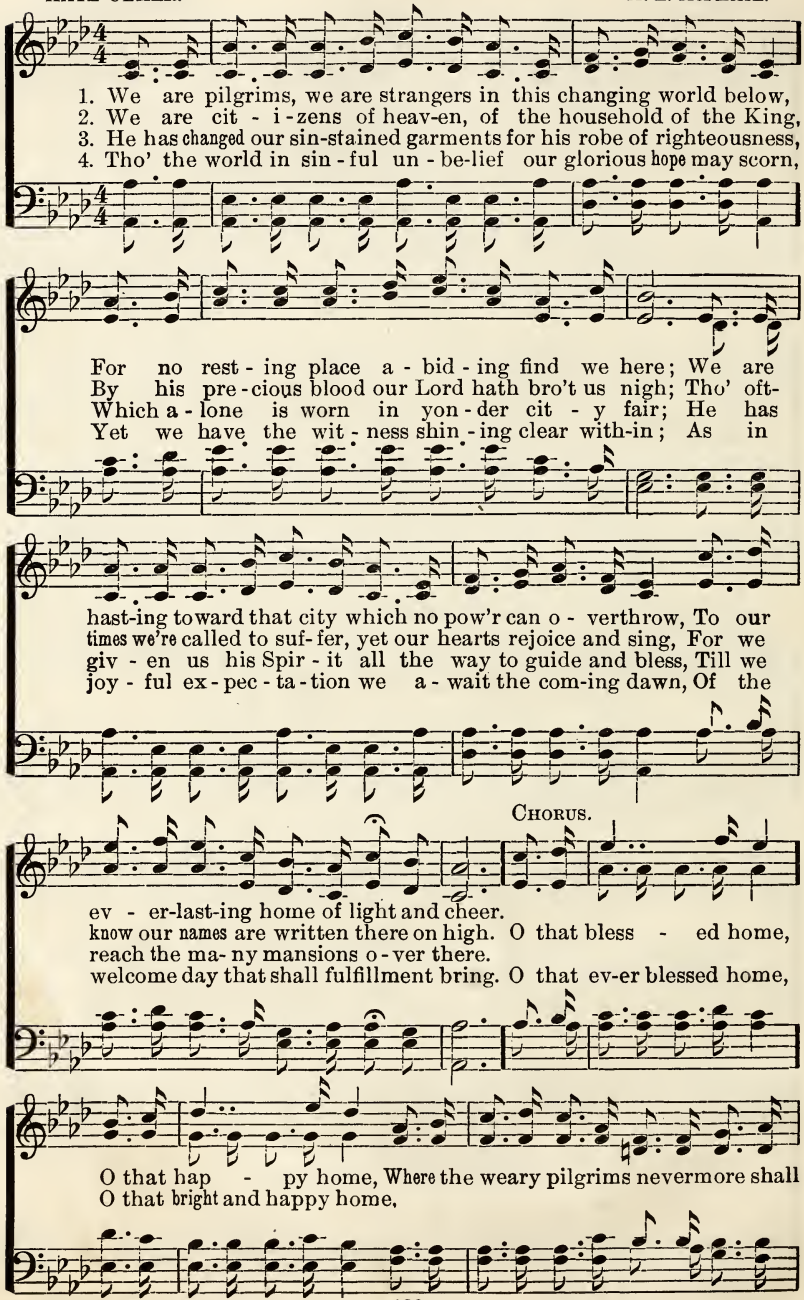
126. THAT BLESSED HOME.

KATE ULMER. M. L. McPHAIL.


1. We are pilgrims, we are strangers in this changing world below,
2. We are cit - i-zens of heav-en, of the household of the King,
3. He has changed our sin-stained garments for his robe of righteousness,
4. Tho' the world in sin - ful un - be-lief our glorious hope may scorn,
For no rest - ing place a - bid - ing find we here; We are
By his pre - cious blood our Lord hath bro't us nigh; Tho' oft-
Which a - lone is worn in yon - der cit - y fair; He has
Yet we have the wit - ness shin - ing clear with-in; As in
hast-ing toward that city which no pow'r can o - verthrow, To our
times we're called to suf - fer, yet our hearts rejoice and sing, For we
giv - en us his Spir - it all the way to guide and bless, Till we
joy - ful ex - pec - ta - tion we a - wait the com-ing dawn, Of the
CHORUS.
ev - er-last-ing home of light and cheer.
know our names are written there on high. O that bless - ed home,
reach the ma - ny mansions o - ver there.
welcome day that shall fulfillment bring. O that ev-er blessed home,
O that hap - py home, Where the weary pilgrims nevermore shall
O that bright and happy home.

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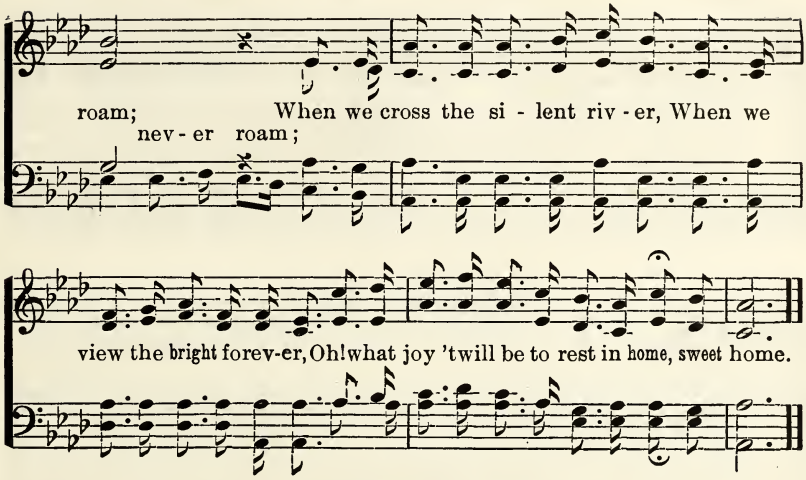
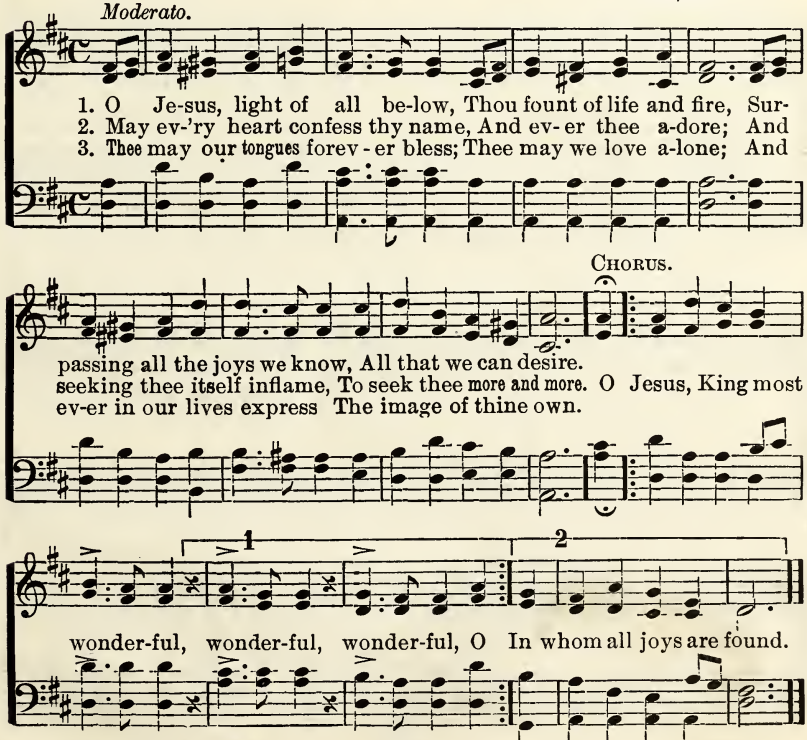
THAT BLESSED HOME. Concluded.

roam; When we cross the si - lent riv - er, When we
nev - er roam;
view the bright forev-er, Oh! what joy 'twill be to rest in home, sweet home.

127. JESUS, KING MOST WONDERFUL.

J. M. B. J. M. BLOSE, Mus. Doc.

Moderato.


1. O Je-sus, light of all be-low, Thou fount of life and fire, Sur-
2. May ev-'ry heart confess thy name, And ev-er thee a-dore; And
3. Thee may our tongues forev - er bless; Thee may we love a-lone; And
CHORUS.
passing all the joys we know, All that we can desire.
seeking thee itself inflame, To seek thee more and more. O Jesus, King most
ev-er in our lives express The image of thine own.
1
2
wonder-ful, wonder-ful, wonder-ful, O In whom all joys are found.

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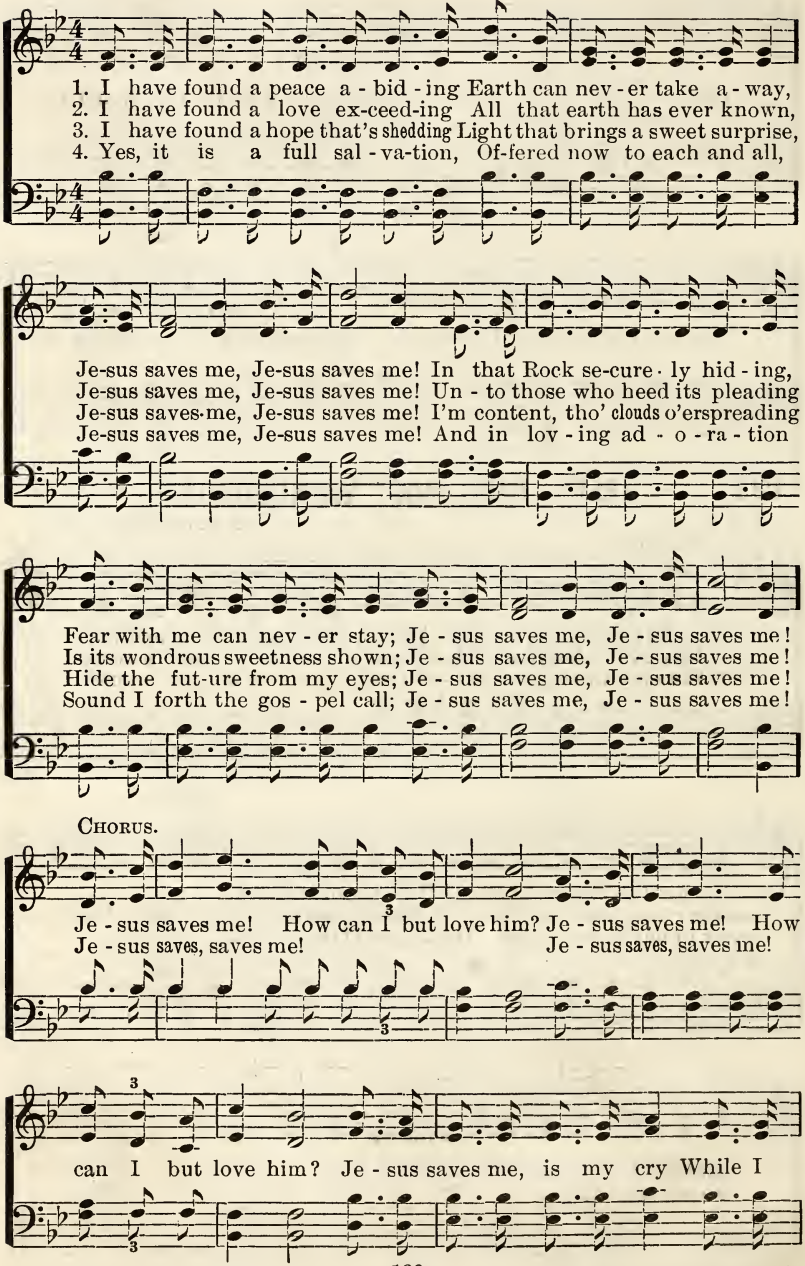
128. JESUS SAVES ME.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


1. I have found a peace a - bid - ing Earth can nev - er take a - way,
2. I have found a love ex-ceed-ing All that earth has ever known,
3. I have found a hope that's shedding Light that brings a sweet surprise,
4. Yes, it is a full sal - va-tion, Of-fered now to each and all,
Je-sus saves me, Je-sus saves me! In that Rock se-cure · ly hid - ing,
Je-sus saves me, Je-sus saves me! Un - to those who heed its pleading
Je-sus saves me, Je-sus saves me! I'm content, tho' clouds o'erspreading
Je-sus saves me, Je-sus saves me! And in lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion
Fear with me can nev - er stay; Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves me!
Is its wondrous sweetness shown; Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves me!
Hide the fut-ure from my eyes; Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves me!
Sound I forth the gos - pel call; Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves me!
CHORUS.
Je - sus saves me! How can I but love him? Je - sus saves me! How
Je - sus saves, saves me! Je - sus saves, saves me!
can I but love him? Je - sus saves me, is my cry While I

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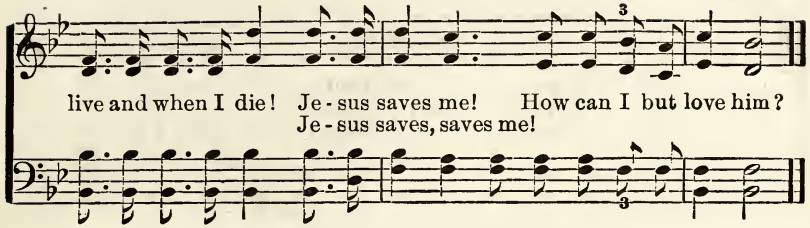
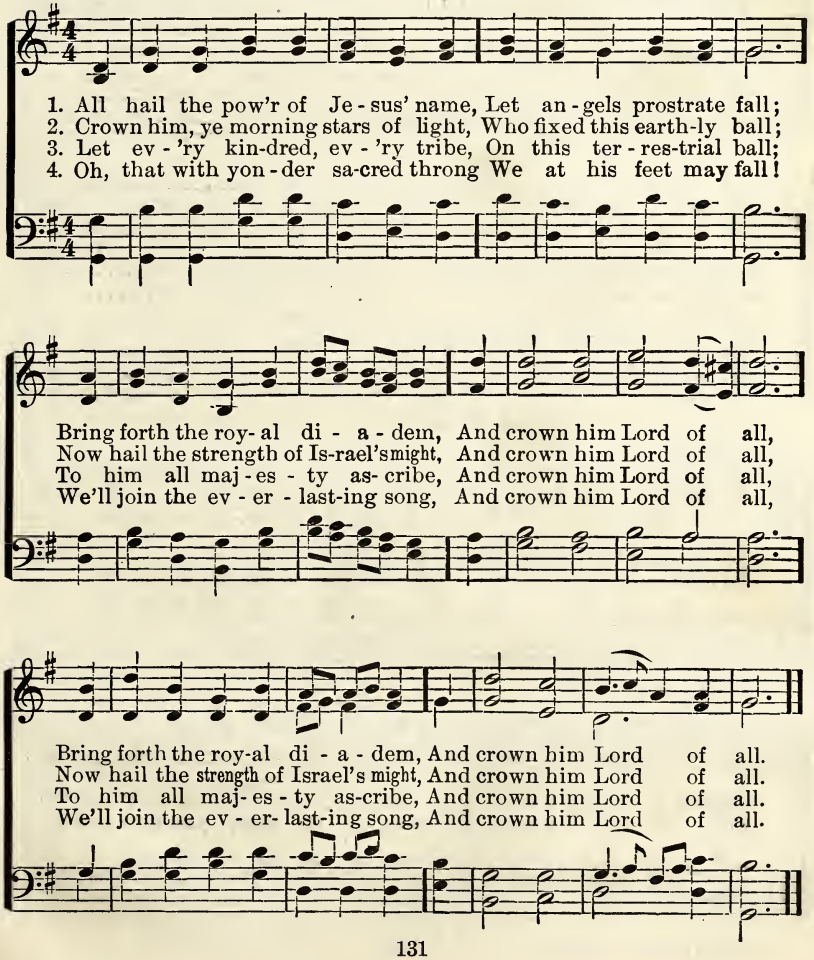
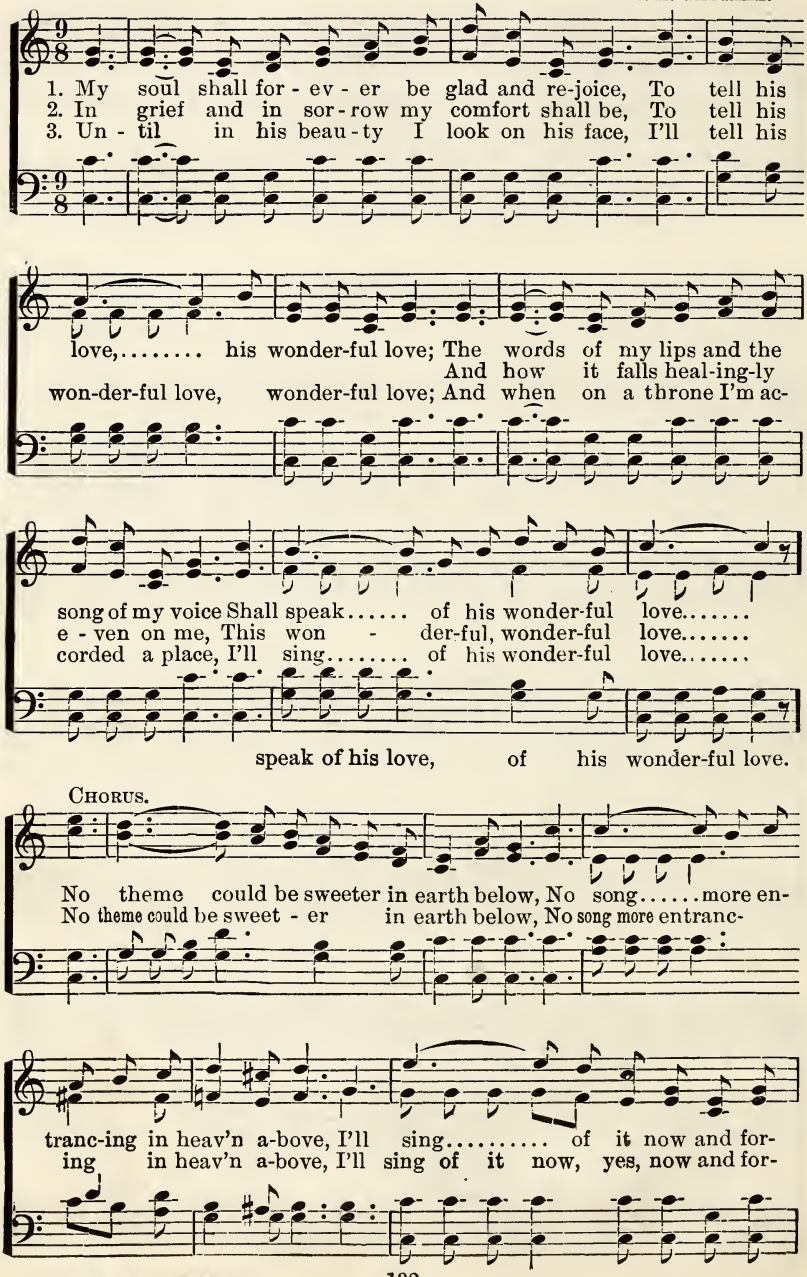


129. CORONATION.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Crown him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball;
4. Oh, that with yon - der sa-cred throng We at his feet may fall!
Bring forth the roy- al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown him Lord of all,
To him all maj - es - ty as- cribe, And crown him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all maj- es - ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er- last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

130. HIS WONDERFUL LOVE.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My soul shall for - ev - er be glad and re-joice, To tell his
2. In grief and in sor - row my comfort shall be, To tell his
3. Un - til in his beau - ty I look on his face, I'll tell his
love,..... his wonder-ful love; The words of my lips and the
And how it falls heal-ing-ly
won-der-ful love, wonder-ful love; And when on a throne I'm ac-
song of my voice Shall speak..... of his wonder-ful love.....
e - ven on me, This won - der-ful, wonder-ful love.....
corded a place, I'll sing..... of his wonder-ful love.....
speak of his love, of his wonder-ful love.
CHORUS.
No theme could be sweeter in earth below, No song.....more en-
No theme could be sweet - er in earth below, No song more entranc-
tranc-ing in heav'n a-bove, I'll sing..... of it now and for-
ing in heav'n a-bove, I'll sing of it now, yes, now and for-

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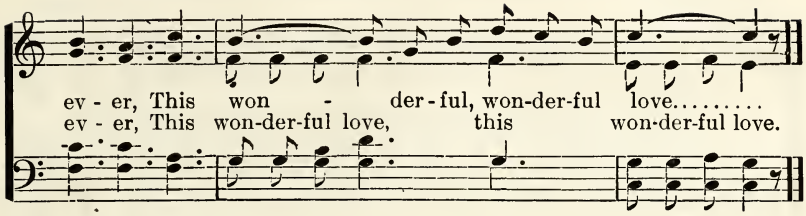
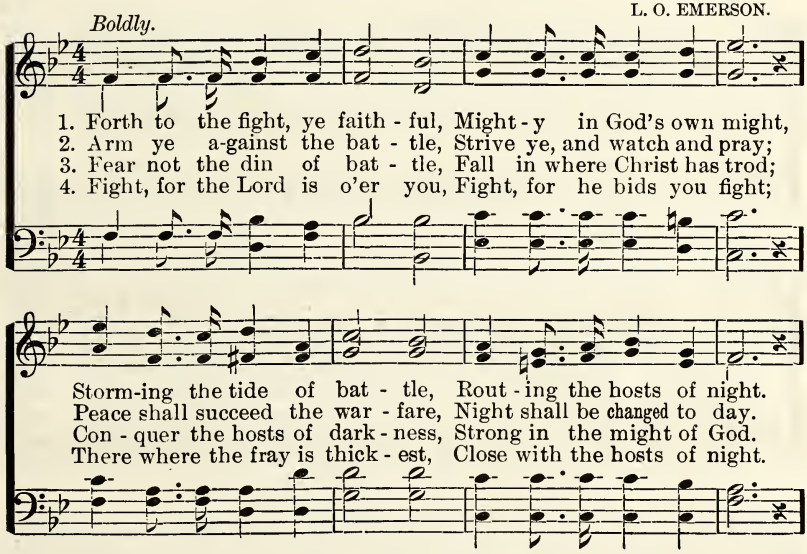
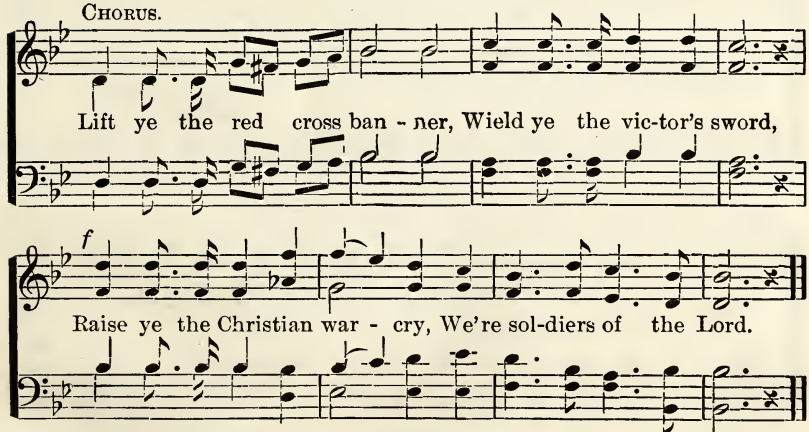

131. FORTH TO THE FIGHT.

L. O. EMERSON.

Boldly.
1. Forth to the fight, ye faith - ful, Might - y in God's own might,
2. Arm ye a-gainst the bat - tle, Strive ye, and watch and pray;
3. Fear not the din of bat - tle, Fall in where Christ has trod;
4. Fight, for the Lord is o'er you, Fight, for he bids you fight;
Storm-ing the tide of bat - tle, Rout - ing the hosts of night.
Peace shall succeed the war - fare, Night shall be changed to day.
Con - quer the hosts of dark - ness, Strong in the might of God.
There where the fray is thick - est, Close with the hosts of night.



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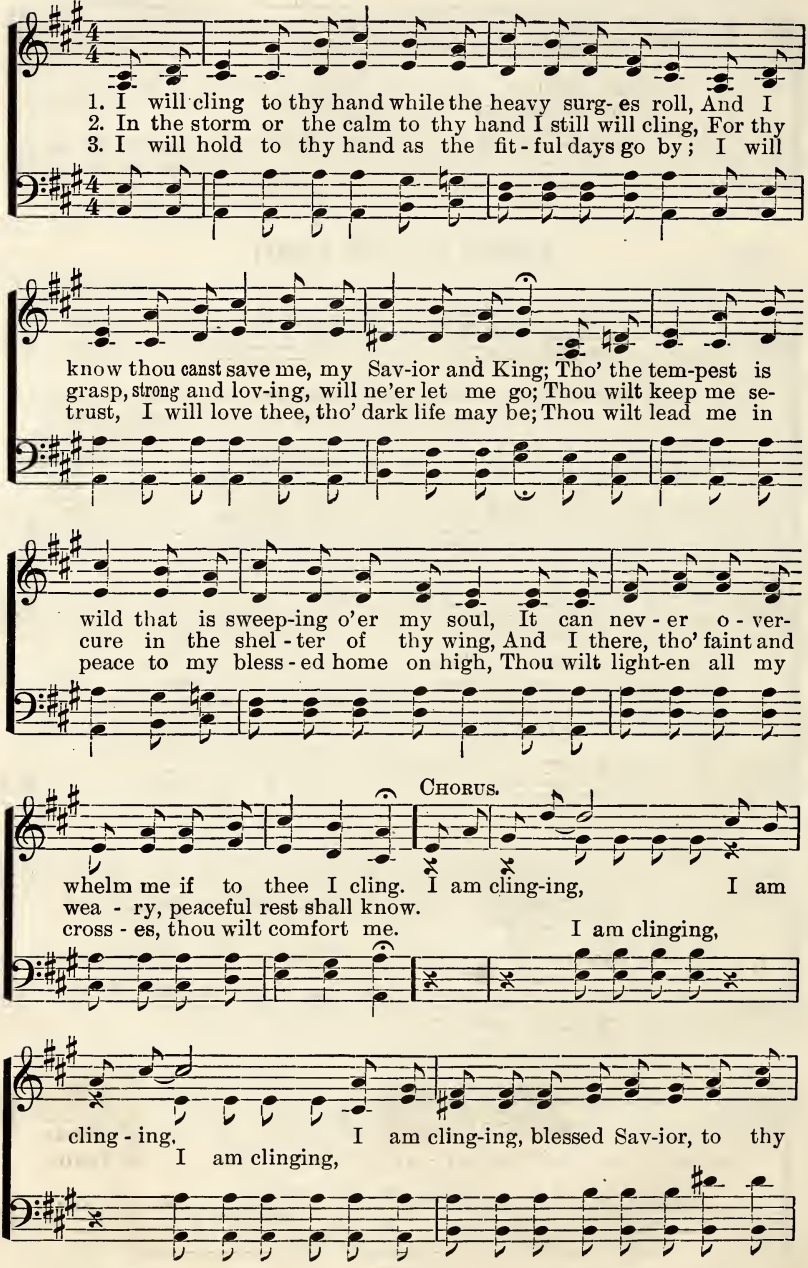
132. CLINGING TO MY SAVIOR'S HAND.

IDA L. REED. E. S. LORENZ.


1. I will cling to thy hand while the heavy surg- es roll, And I
2. In the storm or the calm to thy hand I still will cling, For thy
3. I will hold to thy hand as the fit - ful days go by; I will
know thou canst save me, my Sav-ior and King; Tho' the tem-pest is
grasp, strong and lov-ing, will ne'er let me go; Thou wilt keep me se-
trust, I will love thee, tho' dark life may be; Thou wilt lead me in
wild that is sweep-ing o'er my soul, It can nev - er o - ver-
cure in the shel - ter of thy wing, And I there, tho' faint and
peace to my bless - ed home on high, Thou wilt light-en all my
CHORUS.
whelm me if to thee I cling. I am cling-ing, I am
wea - ry, peaceful rest shall know.
cross - es, thou wilt comfort me. I am clinging,
cling - ing. I am cling-ing, blessed Sav-ior, to thy
I am clinging,

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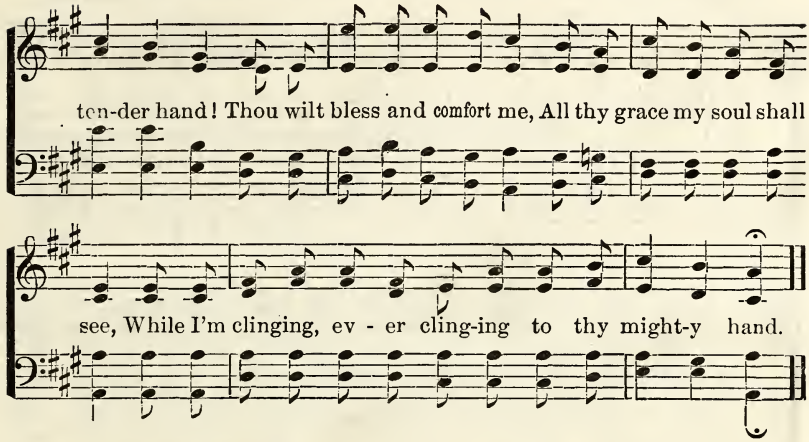
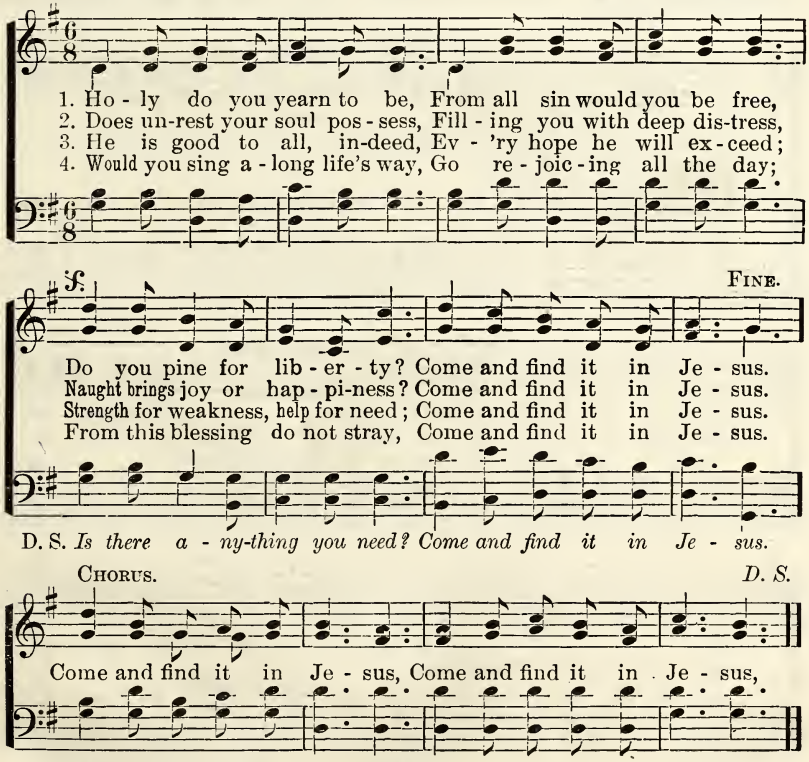

ten-der hand! Thou wilt bless and comfort me, All thy grace my soul shall
see, While I'm clinging, ev - er cling-ing to thy might-y hand.

133. FIND IT IN JESUS.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. Ho - ly do you yearn to be, From all sin would you be free,
2. Does un-rest your soul pos - sess, Fill - ing you with deep dis-tress,
3. He is good to all, in-deed, Ev - 'ry hope he will ex-ceed;
4. Would you sing a - long life's way, Go re - joic - ing all the day;
f.
FINE.
Do you pine for lib - er - ty? Come and find it in Je - sus.
Naught brings joy or hap - pi-ness? Come and find it in Je - sus.
Strength for weakness, help for need; Come and find it in Je - sus.
From this blessing do not stray, Come and find it in Je - sus.
D. S. *Is there a - ny-thing you need? Come and find it in Je - sus.*
CHORUS.
D. S.
Come and find it in Je - sus, Come and find it in Je - sus,

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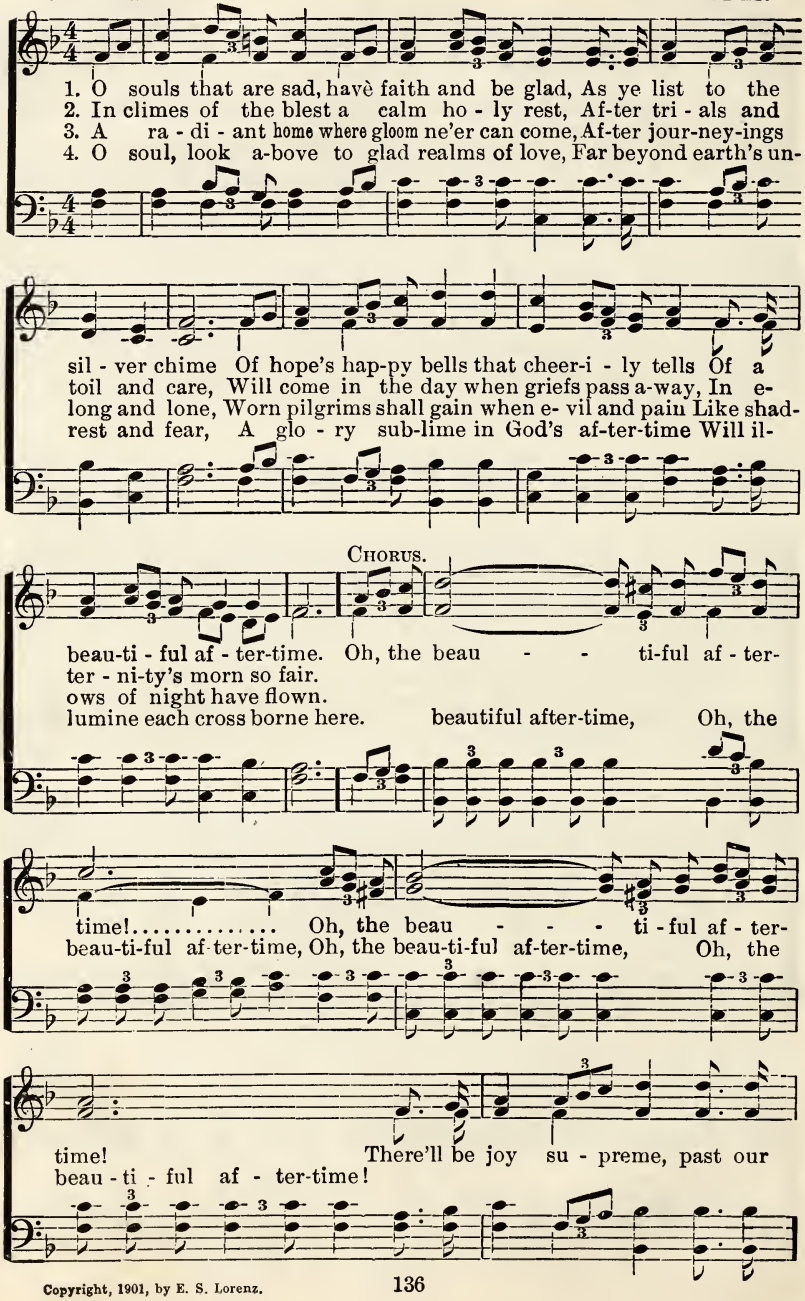
134. THE BEAUTIFUL AFTER-TIME.

JENNIE WILSON. J. H. TENNEY.

1. O souls that are sad, have faith and be glad, As ye list to the
2. In climes of the blest a calm ho - ly rest, Af-ter tri - als and
3. A ra - di - ant home where gloom ne'er can come, Af-ter jour-ney-ings
4. O soul, look a-bove to glad realms of love, Far beyond earth's un-
sil - ver chime Of hope's hap-py bells that cheer-i - ly tells Of a
toil and care, Will come in the day when griefs pass a-way, In e-
long and lone, Worn pilgrims shall gain when e- vil and pain Like shad-
rest and fear, A glo - ry sub-lime in God's af-ter-time Will il-
Chorus.
beau-ti - ful af - ter-time. Oh, the beau - - - ti-ful af - ter-
ter - ni-ty's morn so fair.
ows of night have flown.
lumine each cross borne here. beautiful after-time, Oh, the
time!..... Oh, the beau - - - ti - ful af - ter-
beau-ti-ful af-ter-time, Oh, the beau-ti-ful af-ter-time, Oh, the
time! There'll be joy su - preme, past our
beau - ti - ful af - ter-time!

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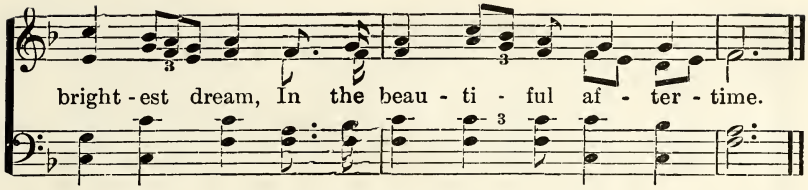
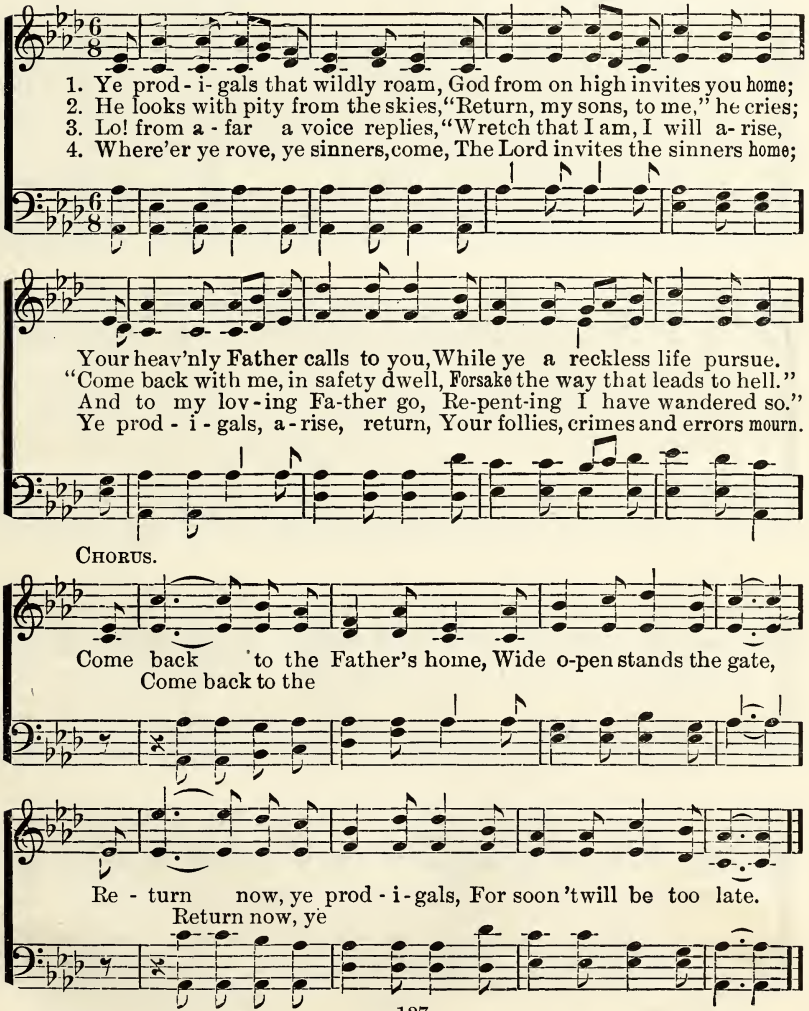

135. RETURN, YE PRODIGALS.

REV. JOS. H. MARTIN. JNO. R. BRYANT.


1. Ye prod - i - gals that wildly roam, God from on high invites you home;
2. He looks with pity from the skies, "Return, my sons, to me," he cries;
3. Lo! from a - far a voice replies, "Wretch that I am, I will a - rise,
4. Where'er ye rove, ye sinners, come, The Lord invites the sinners home;
Your heav'nly Father calls to you, While ye a reckless life pursue.
"Come back with me, in safety dwell, Forsake the way that leads to hell."
And to my lov - ing Fa-ther go, Re-pent-ing I have wandered so."
Ye prod - i - gals, a - rise, return, Your follies, crimes and errors mourn.
CHORUS.
Come back to the Father's home, Wide o-pen stands the gate,
Come back to the
Re - turn now, ye prod - i - gals, For soon 'twill be too late.
Return now, ye

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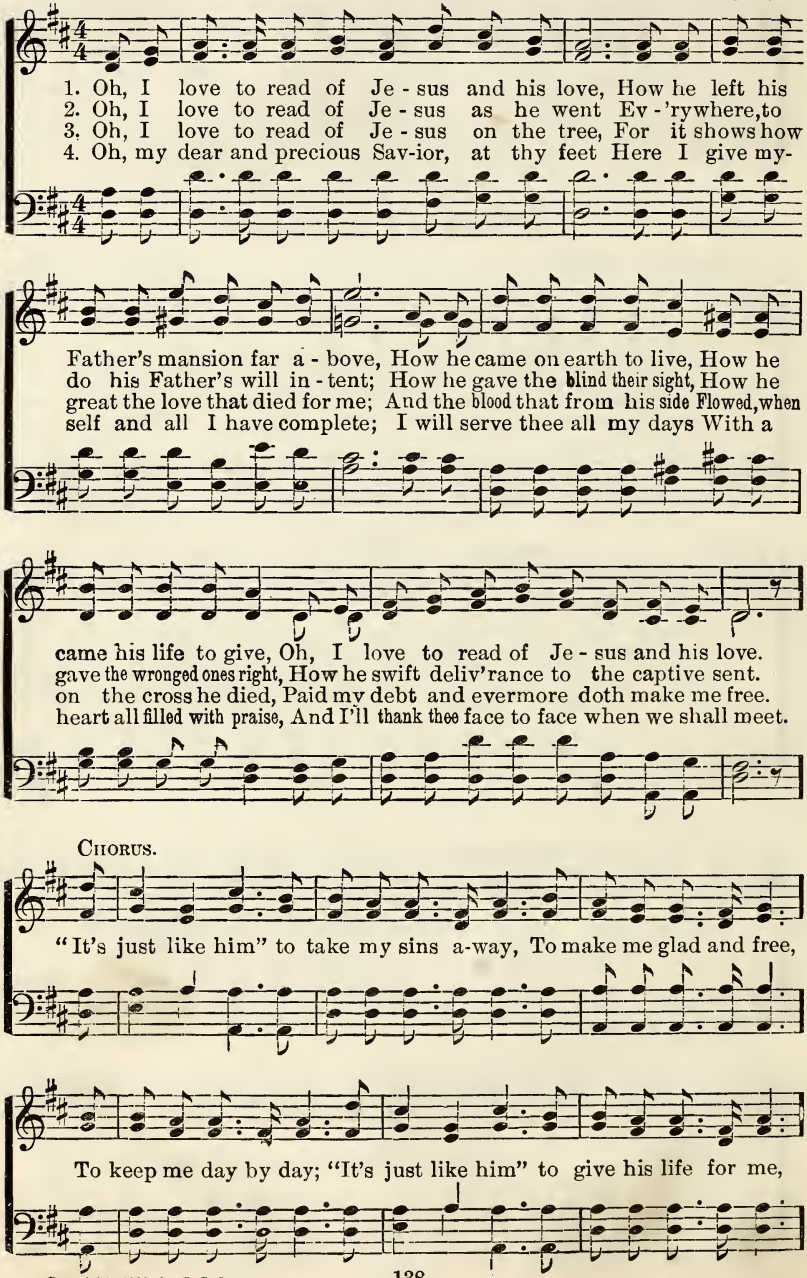
136. IT'S JUST LIKE HIM.

W. L. S. Rev. W. L. STONE.


1. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and his love, How he left his
2. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus as he went Ev - 'rywhere, to
3. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus on the tree, For it shows how
4. Oh, my dear and precious Sav-ior, at thy feet Here I give my-
Father's mansion far a - bove, How he came on earth to live, How he
do his Father's will in - tent; How he gave the blind their sight, How he
great the love that died for me; And the blood that from his side flowed, when
self and all I have complete; I will serve thee all my days With a
came his life to give, Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and his love.
gave the wronged ones right, How he swift deliv'rance to the captive sent.
on the cross he died, Paid my debt and evermore doth make me free.
heart all filled with praise, And I'll thank thee face to face when we shall meet.
Chorus.
"It's just like him" to take my sins a-way, To make me glad and free,
To keep me day by day; "It's just like him" to give his life for me,

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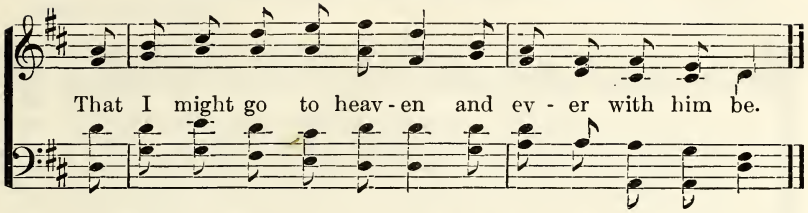
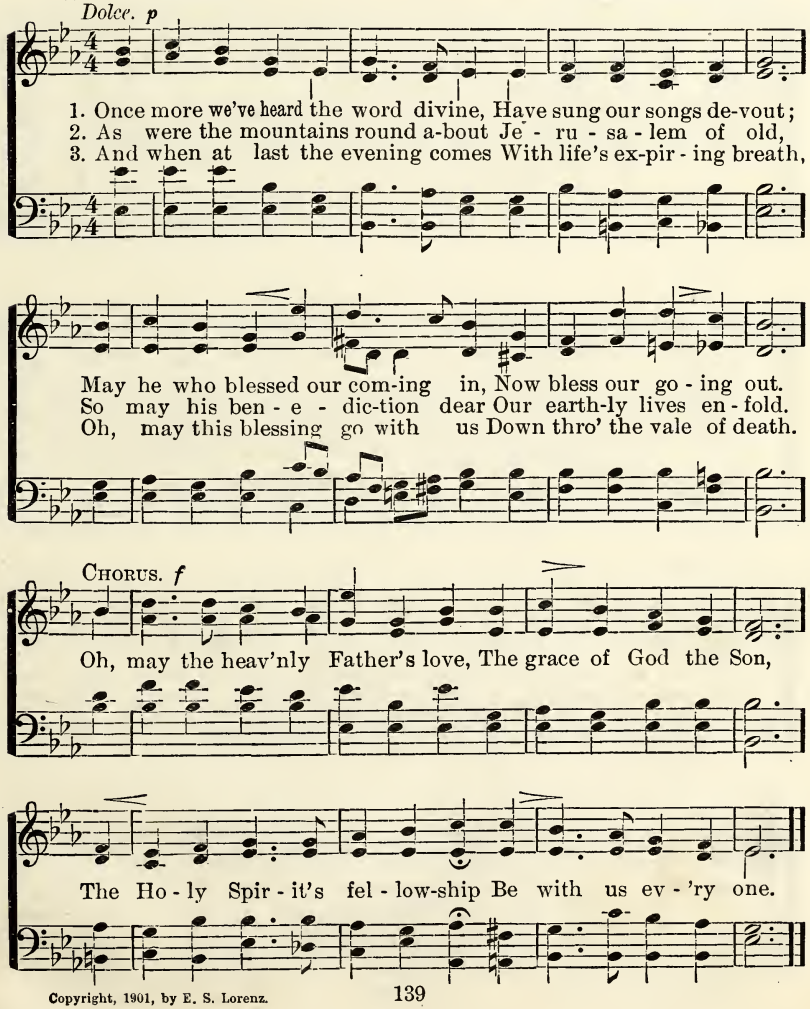
IT'S JUST LIKE HIM. Concluded.

137. THE LOVE OF GOD BE WITH US.

Rev. J. H. KUHLMAN. Rev. EMANUEL POPPEN.


Dolce. p
1. Once more we've heard the word divine, Have sung our songs de-vout;
2. As were the mountains round a-bout Je - ru - sa - lem of old,
3. And when at last the evening comes With life's ex-pir - ing breath,
May he who blessed our com-ing in, Now bless our go - ing out.
So may his ben - e - dic-tion dear Our earth-ly lives en - fold.
Oh, may this blessing go with us Down thro' the vale of death.
Chorus. f
Oh, may the heav'nly Father's love, The grace of God the Son,
The Ho - ly Spir - it's fel - low-ship Be with us ev - 'ry one.

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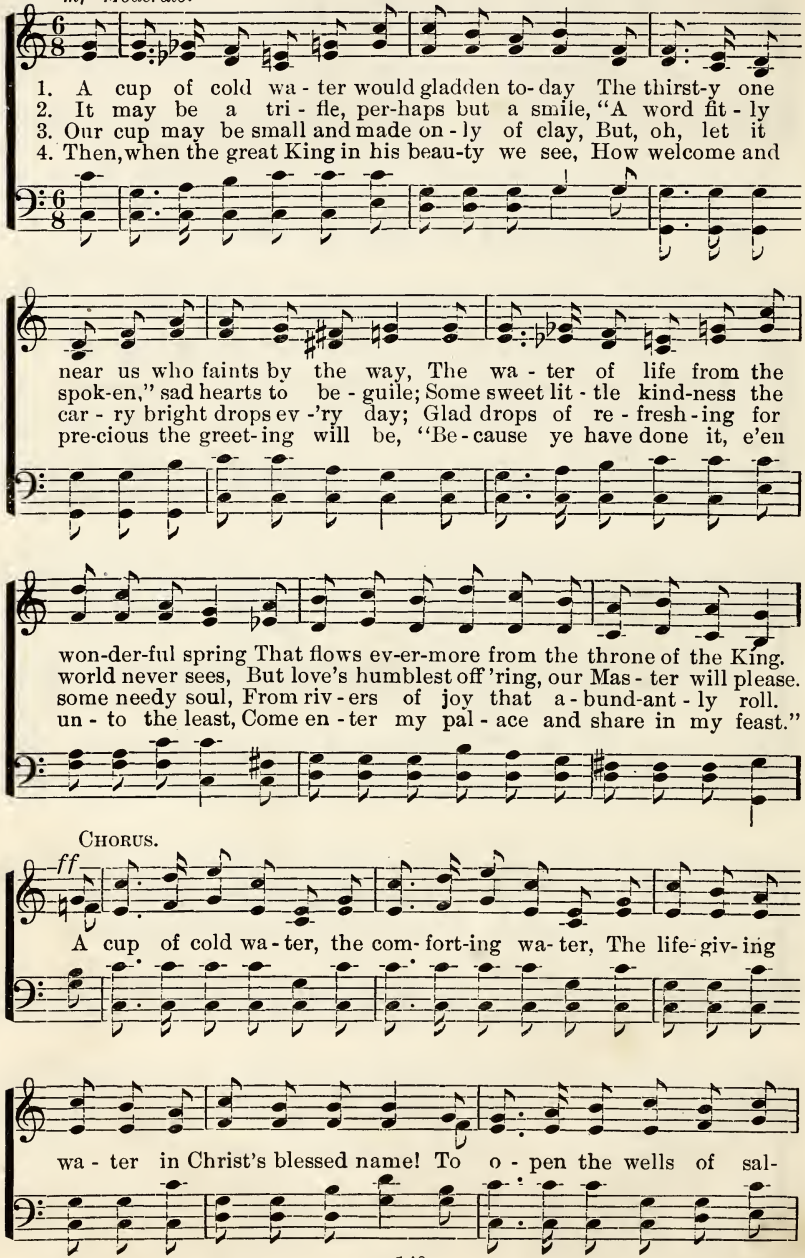
138. A CUP OF COLD WATER.

E. E. HEWITT. ARTHUR W. NELSON.

mf Moderato.


1. A cup of cold wa - ter would gladden to-day The thirst-y one near us who faints by the way, The wa - ter of life from the
2. It may be a tri - fle, per-haps but a smile, "A word fit - ly spok-en," sad hearts to be - guile; Some sweet lit - tle kind-ness the
3. Our cup may be small and made on - ly of clay, But, oh, let it car - ry bright drops ev -'ry day; Glad drops of re - fresh - ing for
4. Then, when the great King in his beau-ty we see, How welcome and pre-cious the greet-ing will be, "Be - cause ye have done it, e'en
won-der-ful spring That flows ev-er-more from the throne of the King.
world never sees, But love's humblest off 'ring, our Mas - ter will please.
some needy soul, From riv - ers of joy that a - bund-ant - ly roll.
un - to the least, Come en - ter my pal - ace and share in my feast."
CHORUS.
ff
A cup of cold wa - ter, the com - fort-ing wa - ter, The life - giv - ing
wa - ter in Christ's blessed name! To o - pen the wells of sal-

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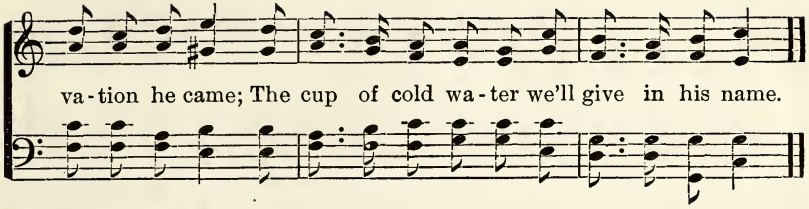
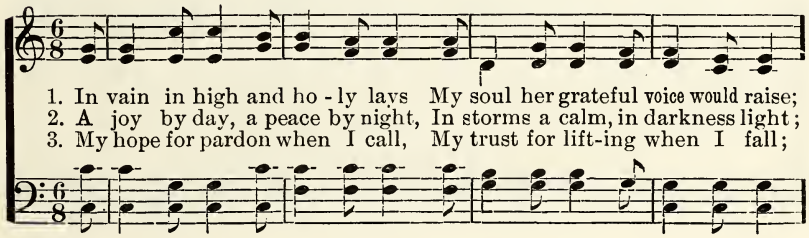
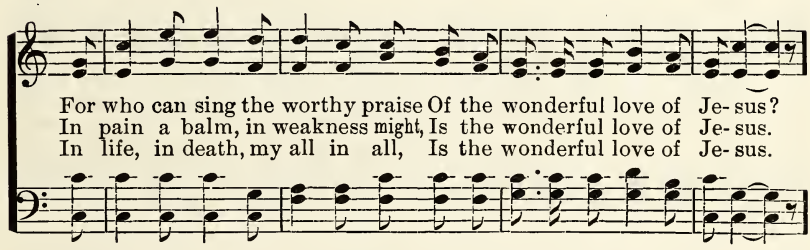
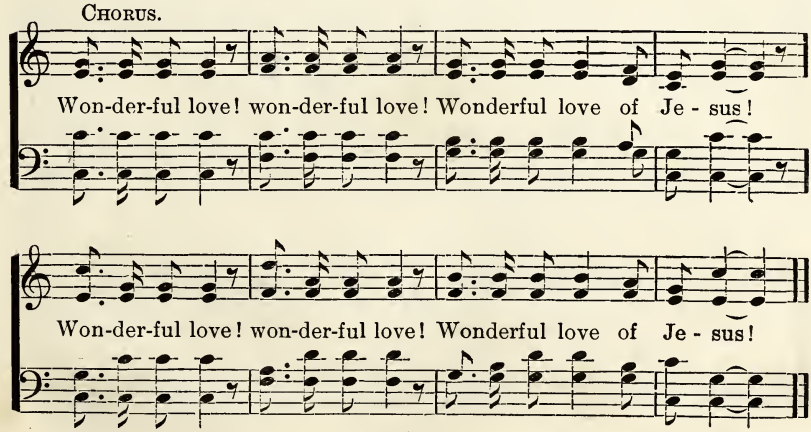


139. WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.

1. In vain in high and ho-ly lays My soul her grateful voice would raise;
2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in darkness light;
3. My hope for pardon when I call, My trust for lift-ing when I fall;


For who can sing the worthy praise Of the wonderful love of Je-sus?
In pain a balm, in weakness might, Is the wonderful love of Je-sus.
In life, in death, my all in all, Is the wonderful love of Je-sus.

CHORUS.



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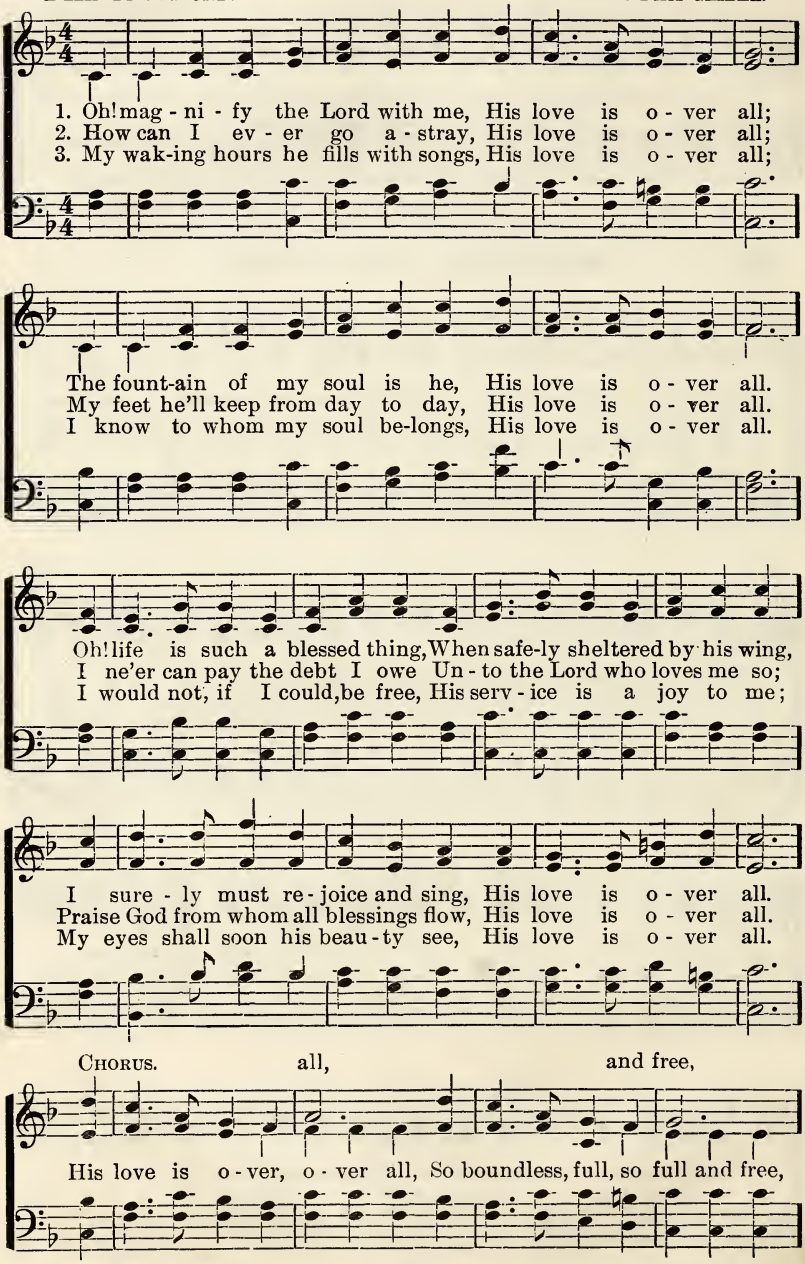
140. HIS LOVE IS OVER ALL.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Oh! mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, His love is o - ver all;
2. How can I ev - er go a - stray, His love is o - ver all;
3. My wak-ing hours he fills with songs, His love is o - ver all;
The fount-ain of my soul is he, His love is o - ver all.
My feet he'll keep from day to day, His love is o - ver all.
I know to whom my soul be-longs, His love is o - ver all.
Oh! life is such a blessed thing, When safe-ly sheltered by his wing,
I ne'er can pay the debt I owe Un - to the Lord who loves me so;
I would not, if I could, be free, His serv - ice is a joy to me;
I sure - ly must re - joice and sing, His love is o - ver all.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow, His love is o - ver all.
My eyes shall soon his beau - ty see, His love is o - ver all.
CHORUS.
all,
and free,
His love is o - ver, o - ver all, So boundless, full, so full and free,

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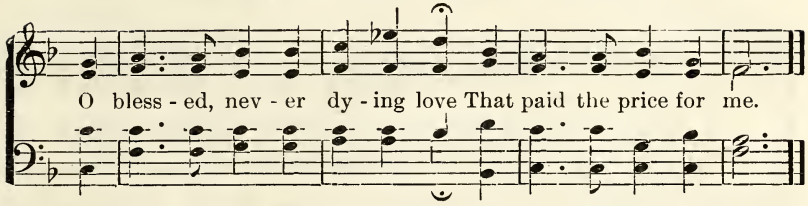
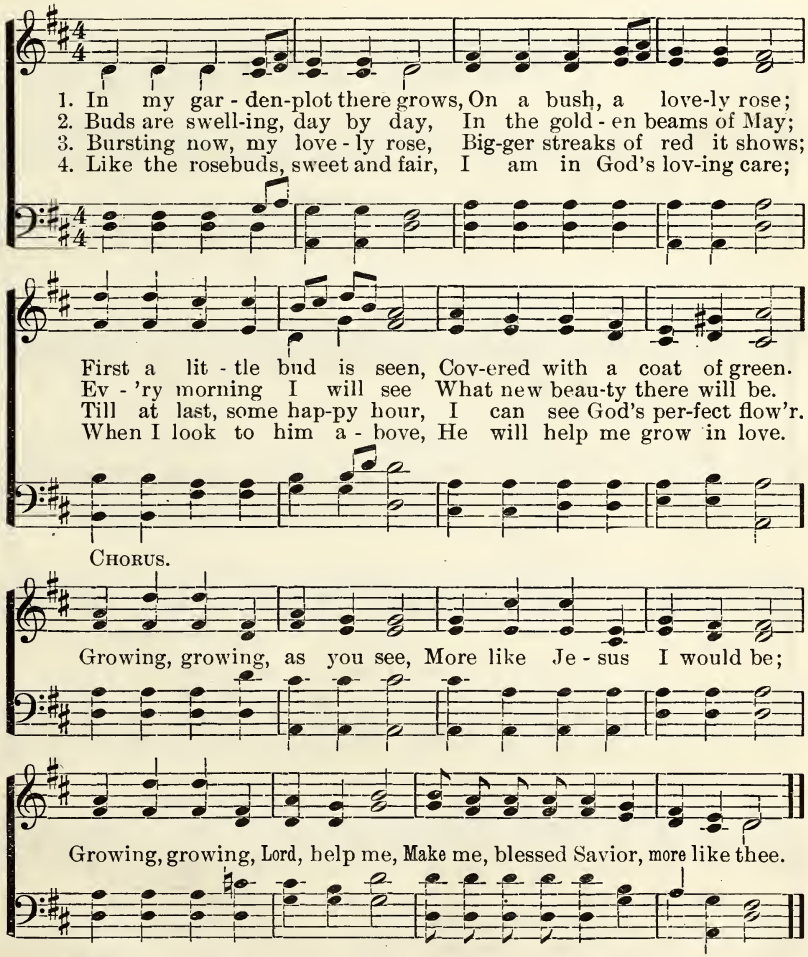
HIS LOVE IS OVER ALL. Concluded.

141. THE ROSEBUD SONG.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.


1. In my gar - den-plot there grows, On a bush, a love-ly rose;
2. Buds are swell-ing, day by day, In the gold - en beams of May;
3. Bursting now, my love - ly rose, Big-ger streaks of red it shows;
4. Like the rosebuds, sweet and fair, I am in God's lov-ing care;
First a lit - tle bud is seen, Cov-ered with a coat of green.
Ev - 'ry morning I will see What new beau-ty there will be.
Till at last, some hap-py hour, I can see God's per-fect flow'r.
When I look to him a - bove, He will help me grow in love.
Chorus.
Growing, growing, as you see, More like Je - sus I would be;
Growing, growing, Lord, help me, Make me, blessed Savior, more like thee.

Let the Primary scholars come on the platform; about one-third singing the first verse, holding up rosebuds, another third sing the second verse, holding up half-open roses, the remaining scholars sing the third verse, holding up full-blown roses. Let the whole department sing the chorus and fourth verse.

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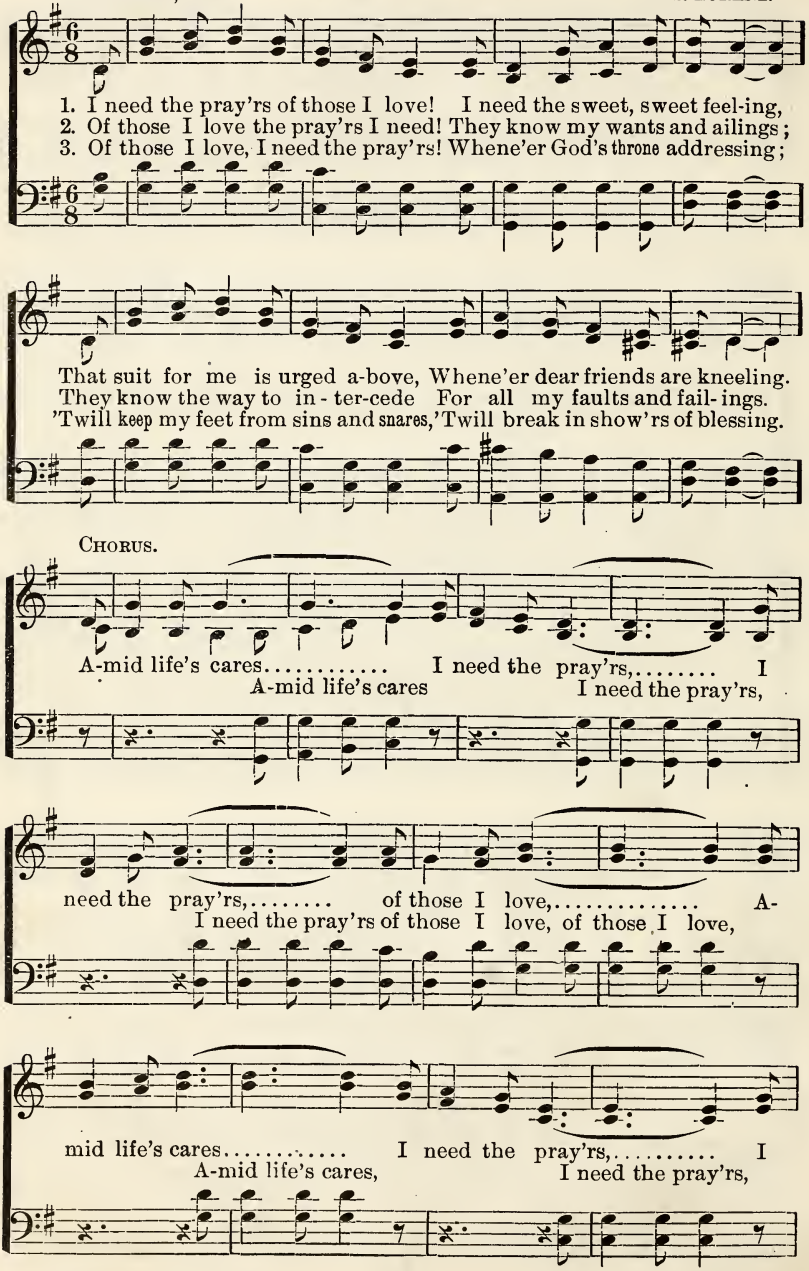
142. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. E. S. LORENZ.


1. I need the pray'rs of those I love! I need the sweet, sweet feel-ing,
2. Of those I love the pray'rs I need! They know my wants and ailings;
3. Of those I love, I need the pray'rs! Whene'er God's throne addressing;
That suit for me is urged a-bove, Whene'er dear friends are kneeling.
They know the way to in-ter-cede For all my faults and fail-ings.
'Twill keep my feet from sins and snares, 'Twill break in show'rs of blessing.
CHORUS.
A-mid life's cares..... I need the pray'rs,..... I need the pray'rs,
A-mid life's cares I need the pray'rs,
need the pray'rs,..... of those I love,..... A-
I need the pray'rs of those I love, of those I love,
mid life's cares..... I need the pray'rs,..... I need the pray'rs,
A-mid life's cares,

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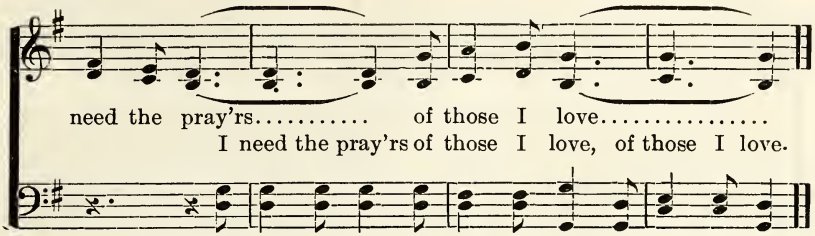
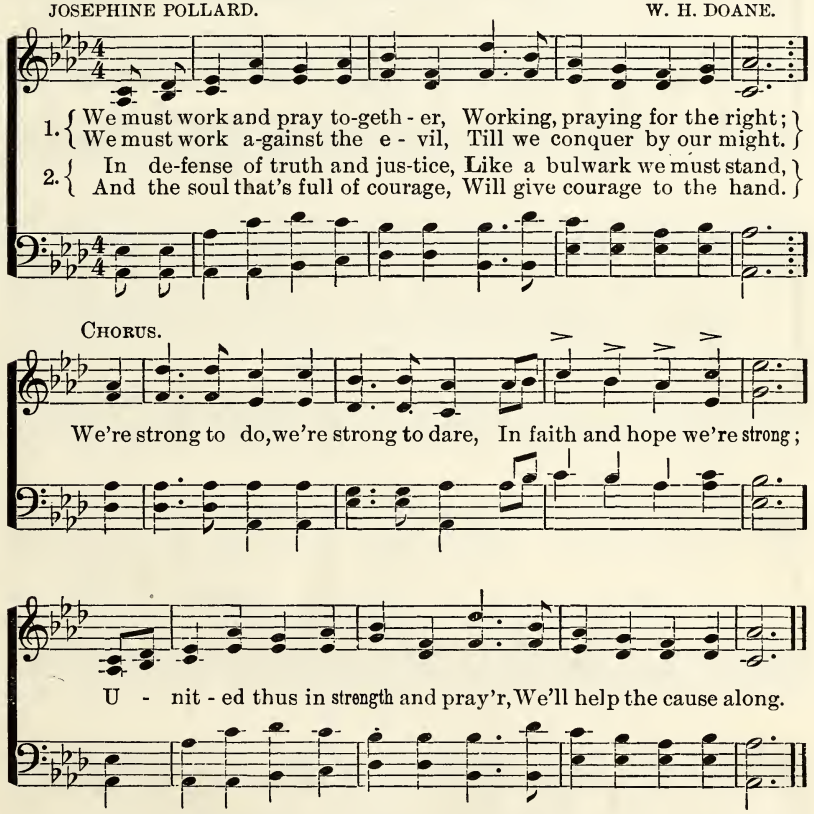
I NEED THE PRAYERS. Concluded.



143. WE'LL HELP THE CAUSE ALONG.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. W. H. DOANE.

1. We must work and pray to-geth - er, Working, praying for the right;
We must work a-gainst the e - vil, Till we conquer by our might.
2. In de-fense of truth and jus-tice, Like a bulwark we must stand,
And the soul that's full of courage, Will give courage to the hand.
Chorus.
We're strong to do, we're strong to dare, In faith and hope we're strong;
U - nit - ed thus in strength and pray'r, We'll help the cause along.

3 We must work and not be weary
Though we conquer not to-day;
For the rescue of our brothers,
We must work as well as pray.

4 Hark! the crystal streams and fountains,
Swell the chorus of our song;
And they seem to be rejoicing
As they help the cause along.

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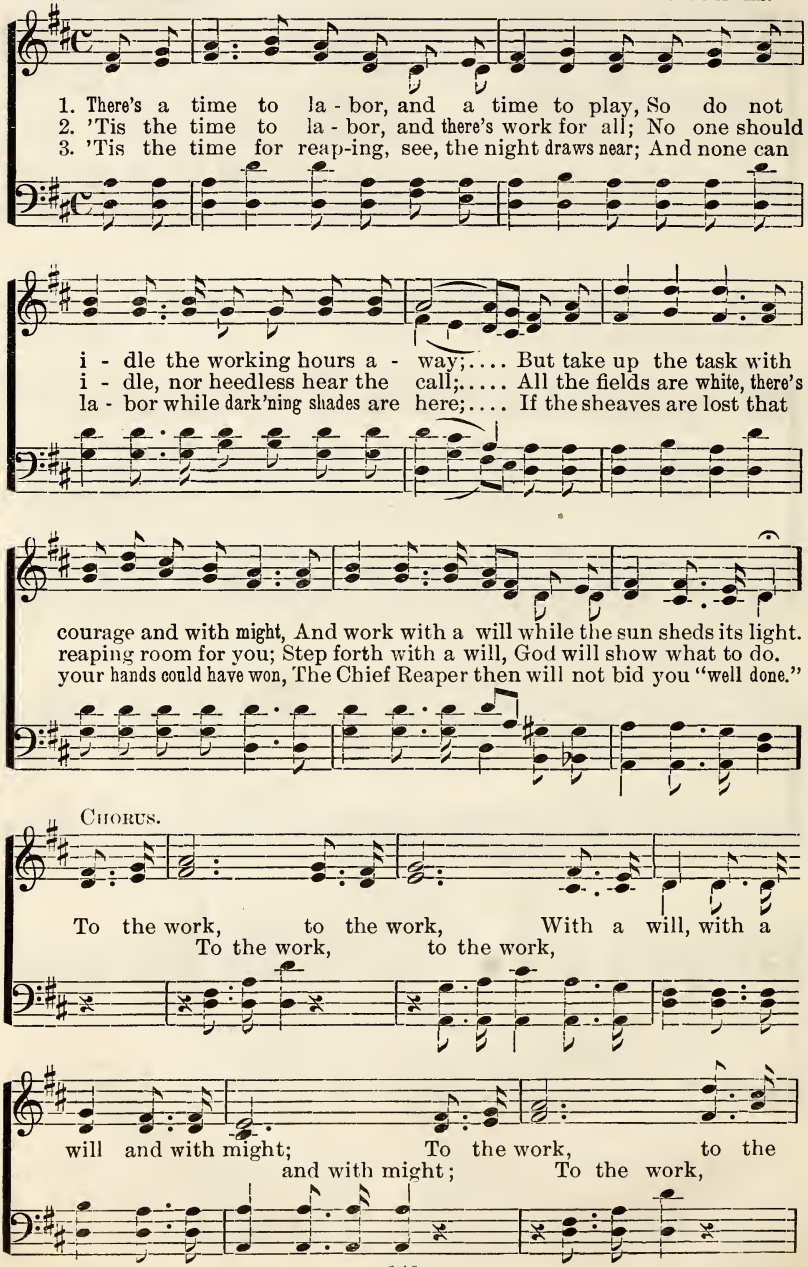
144. TO THE WORK.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. H. P. DANKS.


1. There's a time to la - bor, and a time to play, So do not
2. 'Tis the time to la - bor, and there's work for all; No one should
3. 'Tis the time for reap-ing, see, the night draws near; And none can
i - dle the working hours a - way;.... But take up the task with
i - dle, nor heedless hear the call;..... All the fields are white, there's
la - bor while dark'ning shades are here;.... If the sheaves are lost that
courage and with might, And work with a will while the sun sheds its light.
reaping room for you; Step forth with a will, God will show what to do.
your hands could have won, The Chief Reaper then will not bid you "well done."
CHORUS.
To the work, to the work, With a will, with a
To the work, to the work,
will and with might; To the work, to the
and with might; To the work,

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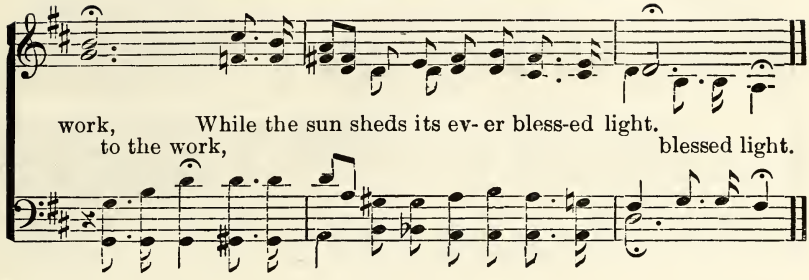
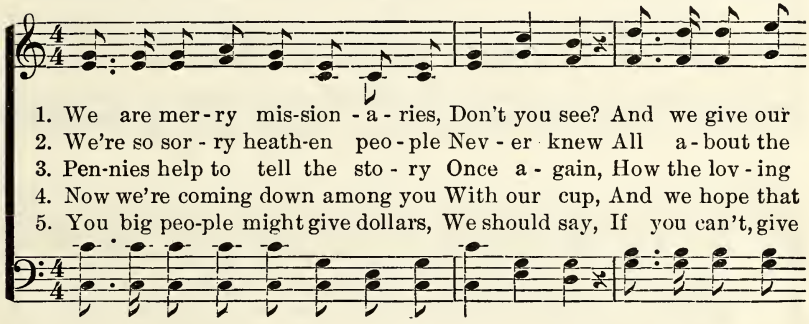
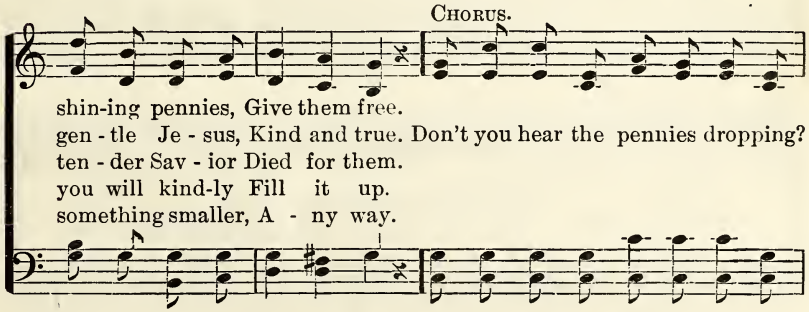
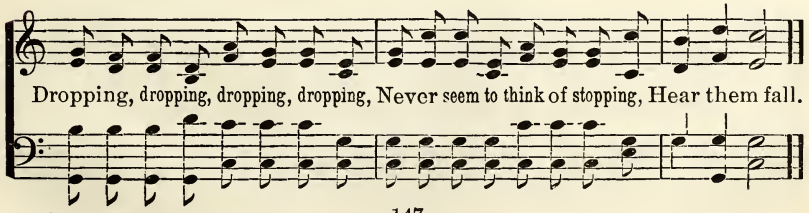


145. MERRY MISSIONARIES.

HARRIET D. CASTLE. E. S. LORENZ.


1. We are mer- ry mis-sion - a - ries, Don't you see? And we give our
2. We're so sor - ry heath-en peo - ple Nev - er knew All a - bout the
3. Pen-nies help to tell the sto - ry Once a - gain, How the lov - ing
4. Now we're coming down among you With our cup, And we hope that
5. You big peo-ple might give dollars, We should say, If you can't, give


CHORUS.
shin-ing pennies, Give them free.
gen - tle Je - sus, Kind and true. Don't you hear the pennies dropping?
ten - der Sav - ior Died for them.
you will kind-ly Fill it up.
something smaller, A - ny way.



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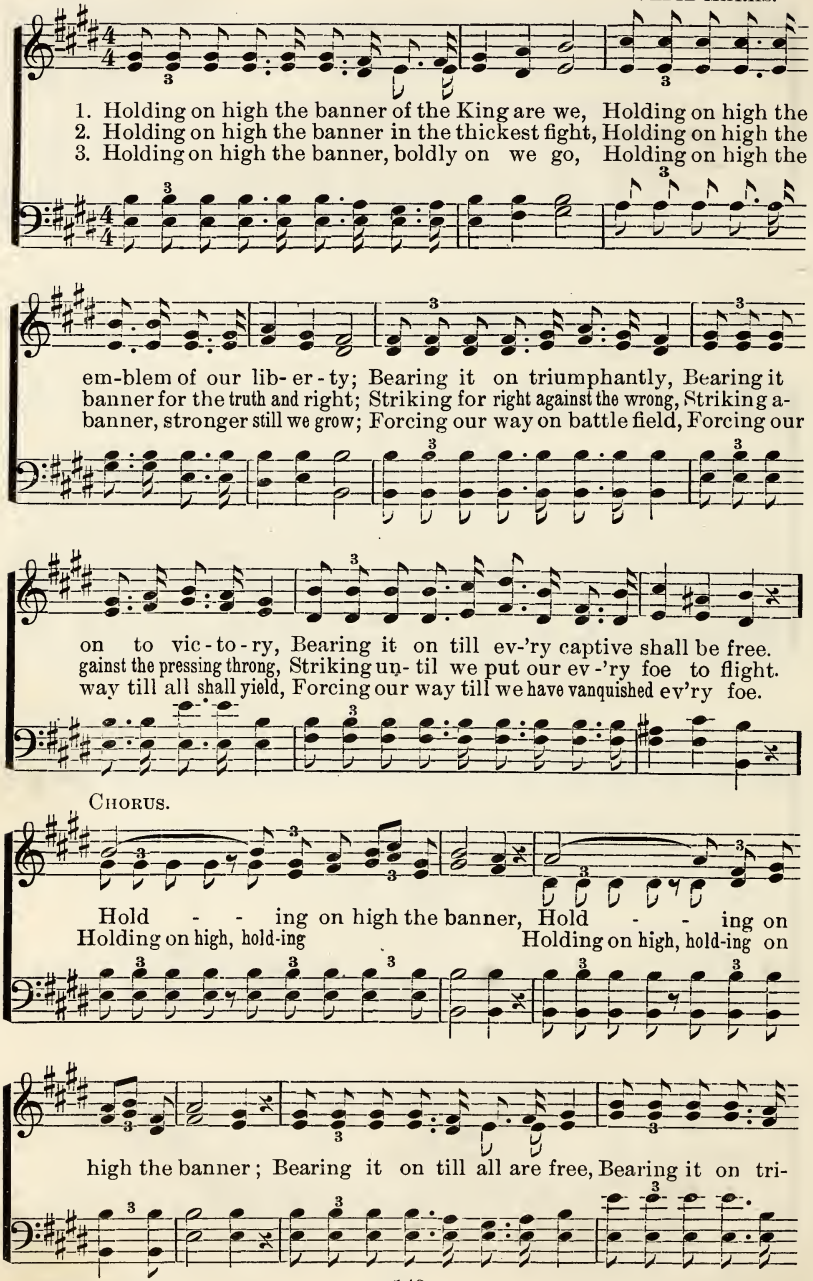
146. HOLDING ON HIGH THE BANNER.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. Holding on high the banner of the King are we, Holding on high the
2. Holding on high the banner in the thickest fight, Holding on high the
3. Holding on high the banner, boldly on we go, Holding on high the
em-blem of our lib- er - ty; Bearing it on triumphantly, Bearing it
banner for the truth and right; Striking for right against the wrong, Striking a-
banner, stronger still we grow; Forcing our way on battle field, Forcing our
on to vic - to - ry, Bearing it on till ev-'ry captive shall be free.
gainst the pressing throng, Striking un- til we put our ev -'ry foe to flight.
way till all shall yield, Forcing our way till we have vanquished ev'ry foe.
Chorus.
Hold - - ing on high the banner, Hold - - ing on
Holding on high, hold-ing Holding on high, hold-ing on
high the banner; Bearing it on till all are free, Bearing it on tri-

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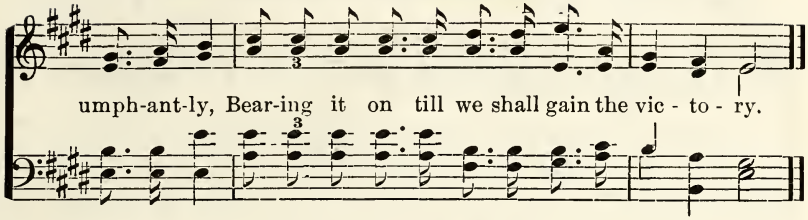
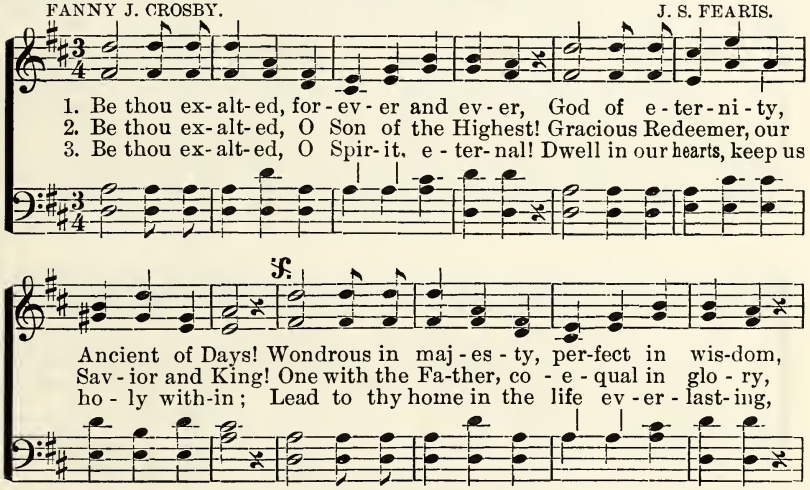


147. BE THOU EXALTED.

FANNY J. CROSBY. J. S. FEARIS.


1. Be thou ex-alt-ed, for-ev-er and ev-er, God of e-ter-ni-ty,
2. Be thou ex-alt-ed, O Son of the Highest! Gracious Redeemer, our
3. Be thou ex-alt-ed, O Spir-it, e-ter-nal! Dwell in our hearts, keep us
f.
Ancient of Days! Wondrous in maj-es-ty, per-fect in wis-dom,
Sav-ior and King! One with the Fa-ther, co-e-qual in glo-ry,
ho-ly with-in; Lead to thy home in the life ev-er-last-ing,
D. S. Saints in their an-thems of rap-ture a-dore thee,
FINE. CHORUS.
Glorious in ho-li-ness, fear-ful in praise.
Here at thy footstool our homage we bring. Be thou ex-alt-ed by
O-pen its por-tals and welcome us in.
Martyrs the loud hal-le-lu-jahs pro-long.
D. S.
seraphs and an-gels, Be thou ex-alt-ed with harp and with song;

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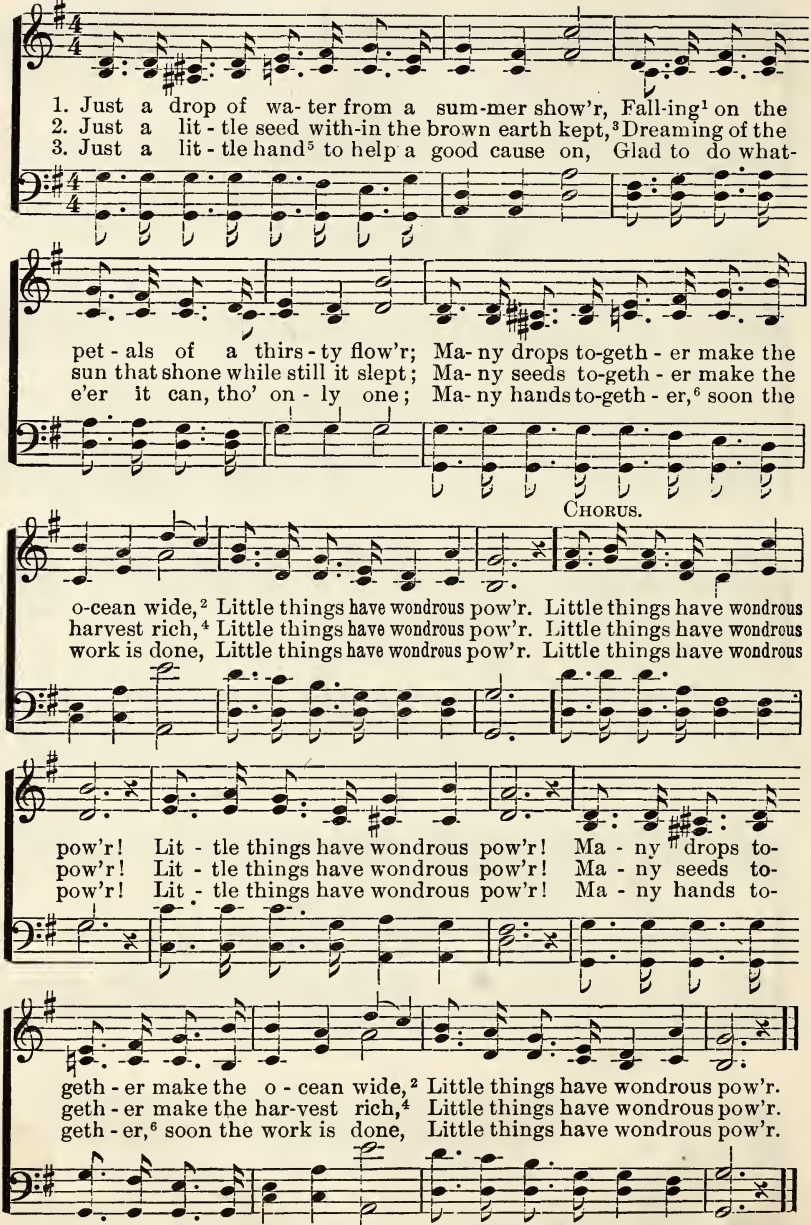
148. LITTLE THINGS.

MRS. IDA REED SMITH. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Just a drop of wa - ter from a sum-mer show'r, Fall-ing[1] on the
2. Just a lit - tle seed with-in the brown earth kept,[3] Dreaming of the
3. Just a lit - tle hand[5] to help a good cause on, Glad to do what-
pet - als of a thirs - ty flow'r; Ma - ny drops to-geth - er make the
sun that shone while still it slept; Ma - ny seeds to-geth - er make the
e'er it can, tho' on - ly one; Ma - ny hands to-geth - er,[6] soon the
Chorus.
o-cean wide,[2] Little things have wondrous pow'r. Little things have wondrous
harvest rich,[4] Little things have wondrous pow'r. Little things have wondrous
work is done, Little things have wondrous pow'r. Little things have wondrous
pow'r! Lit - tle things have wondrous pow'r! Ma - ny drops to-
pow'r! Lit - tle things have wondrous pow'r! Ma - ny seeds to-
pow'r! Lit - tle things have wondrous pow'r! Ma - ny hands to-
geth - er make the o - cean wide,[2] Little things have wondrous pow'r.
geth - er make the har-vest rich,[4] Little things have wondrous pow'r.
geth - er,[6] soon the work is done, Little things have wondrous pow'r.

1. Downward motion of hands, fingers gently moving. 2. Arms extended. 3. Point down with right forefinger. 4. Raise both hands slowly. 5. Extend one hand. 6. Raise both hands high over head.

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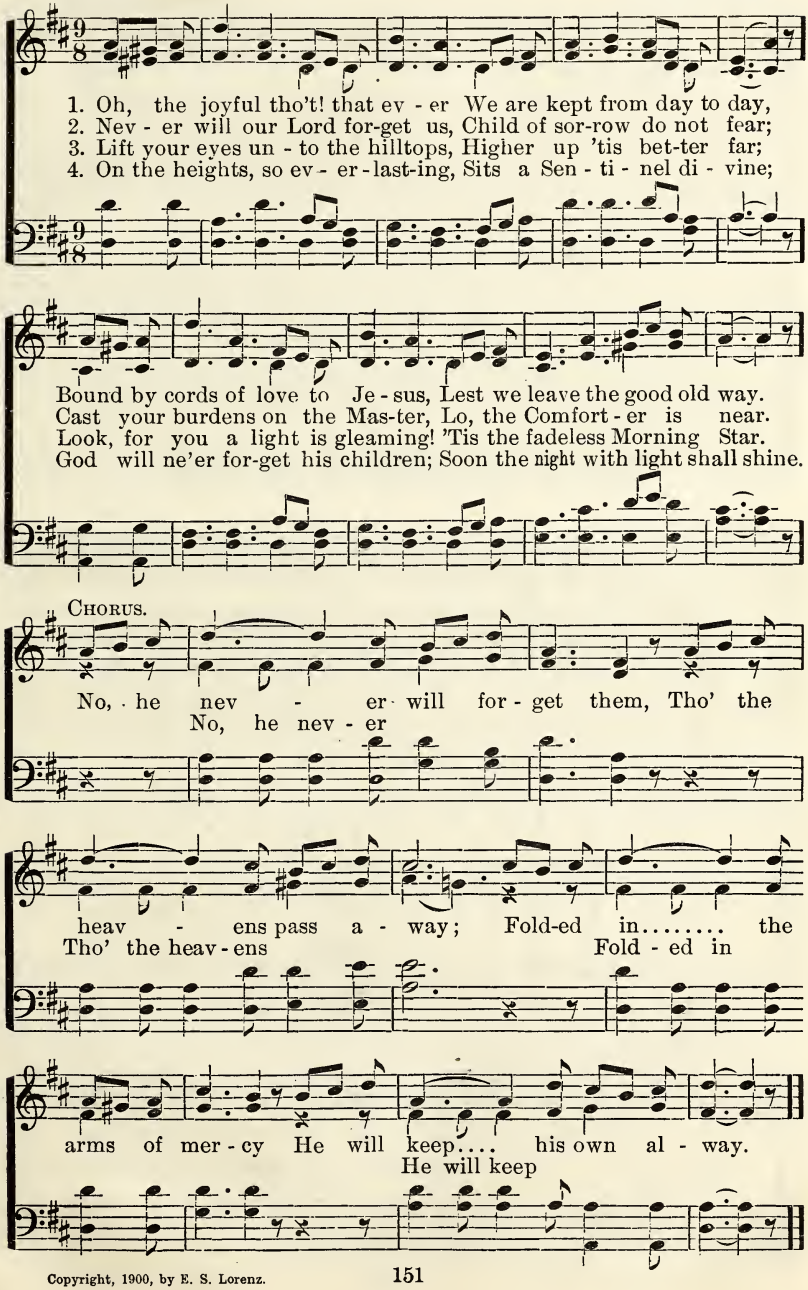
149. GOD NEVER FORGETS HIS CHILDREN.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. Oh, the joyful tho't! that ev - er We are kept from day to day,
2. Nev - er will our Lord for-get us, Child of sor-row do not fear;
3. Lift your eyes un - to the hilltops, Higher up 'tis bet-ter far;
4. On the heights, so ev - er - last-ing, Sits a Sen - ti - nel di - vine;
Bound by cords of love to Je - sus, Lest we leave the good old way.
Cast your burdens on the Mas-ter, Lo, the Comfort - er is near.
Look, for you a light is gleaming! 'Tis the fadeless Morning Star.
God will ne'er for-get his children; Soon the night with light shall shine.
CHORUS.
No, he nev - er will for - get them, Tho' the
No, he nev - er
heav - ens pass a - way; Fold-ed in..... the
Tho' the heav - ens
Fold - ed in
arms of mer - cy He will keep.... his own al - way.
He will keep

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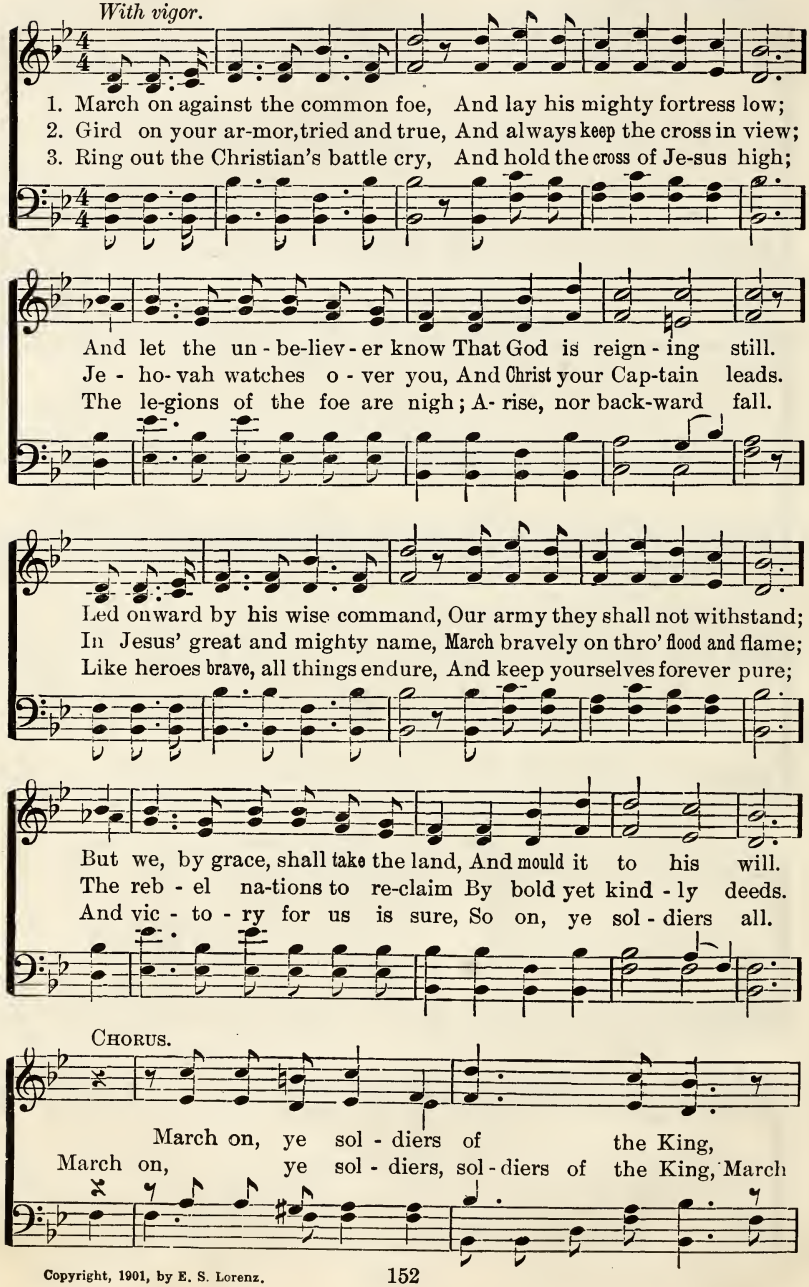
150. MARCH ON.

W. C. MARTIN. M. L. McPHAIL.

With vigor.


1. March on against the common foe, And lay his mighty fortress low;
2. Gird on your ar-mor, tried and true, And always keep the cross in view;
3. Ring out the Christian's battle cry, And hold the cross of Je-sus high;
And let the un - be-liev - er know That God is reign - ing still.
Je - ho- vah watches o - ver you, And Christ your Cap-tain leads.
The le-gions of the foe are nigh; A- rise, nor back-ward fall.
Led onward by his wise command, Our army they shall not withstand;
In Jesus' great and mighty name, March bravely on thro' flood and flame;
Like heroes brave, all things endure, And keep yourselves forever pure;
But we, by grace, shall take the land, And mould it to his will.
The reb - el na-tions to re-claim By bold yet kind - ly deeds.
And vic - to - ry for us is sure, So on, ye sol - diers all.
CHORUS.
March on, ye sol - diers of the King,
March on, ye sol - diers, sol - diers of the King, March

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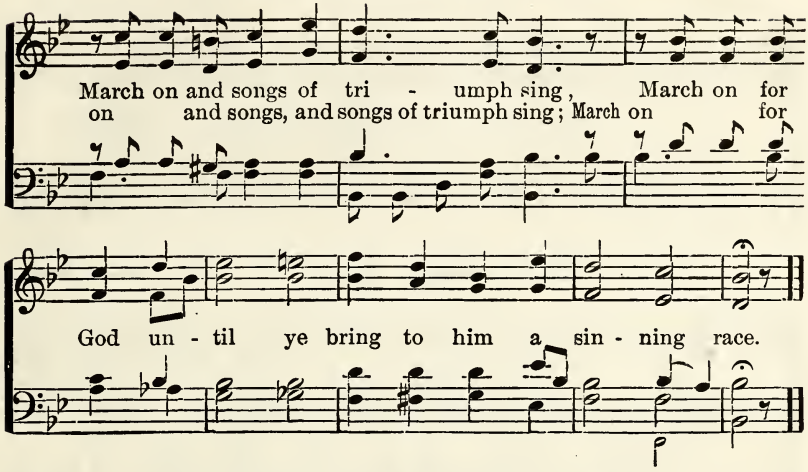
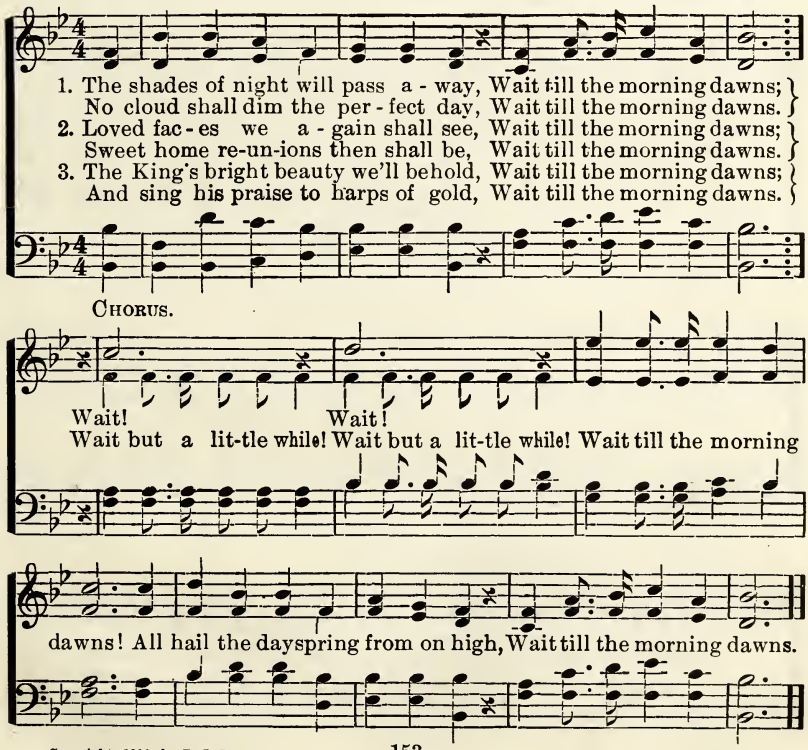
MARCH ON. Concluded.


March on and songs of tri - umph sing, March on for
on and songs, and songs of triumph sing; March on for
God un - til ye bring to him a sin - ning race.

151. WAIT TILL THE MORNING DAWNS.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.

1. The shades of night will pass a - way, Wait till the morning dawns;
No cloud shall dim the per - fect day, Wait till the morning dawns.
2. Loved fac - es we a - gain shall see, Wait till the morning dawns;
Sweet home re-un-ions then shall be, Wait till the morning dawns.
3. The King's bright beauty we'll behold, Wait till the morning dawns;
And sing his praise to harps of gold, Wait till the morning dawns.
CHORUS.
Wait! Wait!
Wait but a lit-tle while! Wait but a lit-tle while! Wait till the morning
dawns! All hail the dayspring from on high, Wait till the morning dawns.

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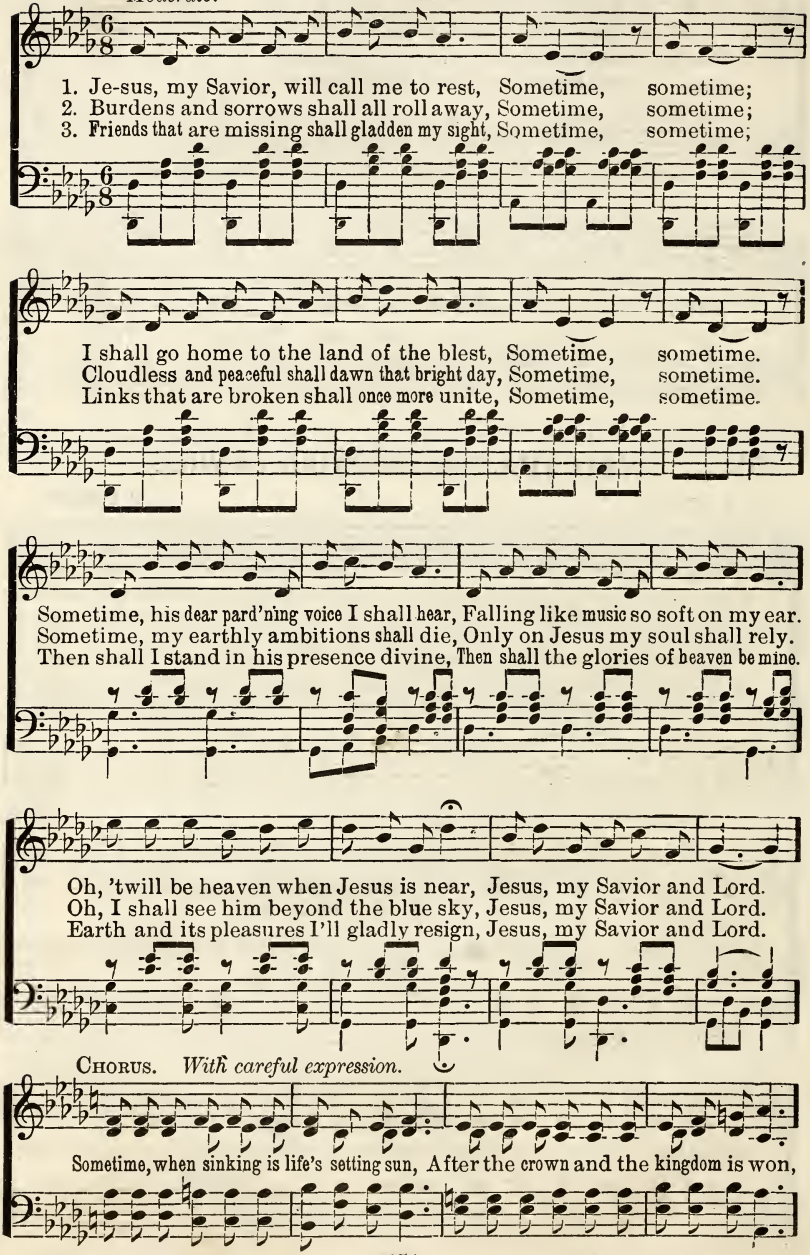
152. JESUS WILL CALL ME.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. (Solo or Unison.) CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

Moderato.

1. Je-sus, my Savior, will call me to rest, Sometime, sometime;
2. Burdens and sorrows shall all roll away, Sometime, sometime;
3. Friends that are missing shall gladden my sight, Sometime, sometime;
I shall go home to the land of the blest, Sometime, sometime.
Cloudless and peaceful shall dawn that bright day, Sometime, sometime.
Links that are broken shall once more unite, Sometime, sometime.
Sometime, his dear pard'ning voice I shall hear, Falling like music so soft on my ear.
Sometime, my earthly ambitions shall die, Only on Jesus my soul shall rely.
Then shall I stand in his presence divine, Then shall the glories of heaven be mine.
Oh, 'twill be heaven when Jesus is near, Jesus, my Savior and Lord.
Oh, I shall see him beyond the blue sky, Jesus, my Savior and Lord.
Earth and its pleasures I'll gladly resign, Jesus, my Savior and Lord.
CHORUS. *With careful expression.*
Sometime, when sinking is life's setting sun, After the crown and the kingdom is won,

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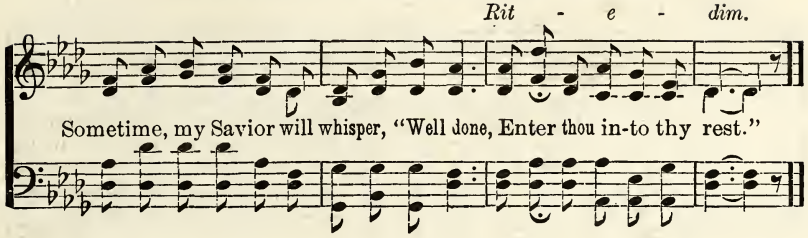
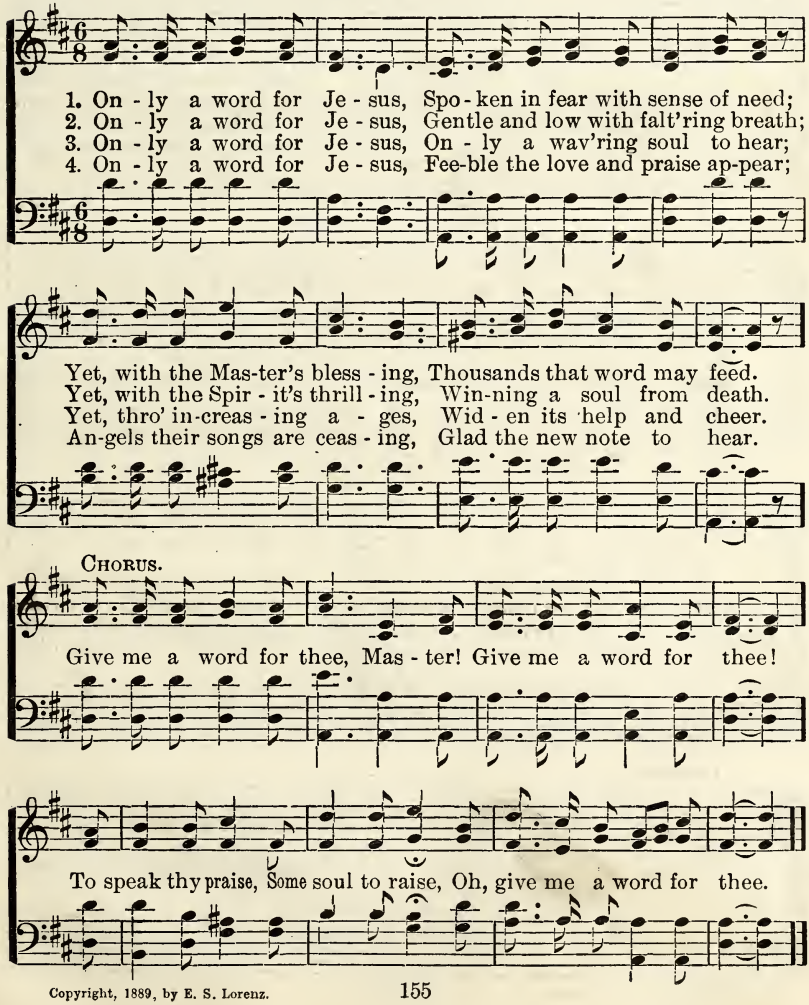
JESUS WILL CALL ME. Concluded.



153. ONLY A WORD.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


1. On - ly a word for Je - sus, Spo - ken in fear with sense of need;
2. On - ly a word for Je - sus, Gentle and low with falt'ring breath;
3. On - ly a word for Je - sus, On - ly a wav'ring soul to hear;
4. On - ly a word for Je - sus, Fee-ble the love and praise ap-pear;
Yet, with the Mas-ter's bless - ing, Thousands that word may feed.
Yet, with the Spir - it's thrill - ing, Win-ning a soul from death.
Yet, thro' in-creas - ing a - ges, Wid - en its help and cheer.
An-gels their songs are ceas - ing, Glad the new note to hear.
Chorus.
Give me a word for thee, Mas - ter! Give me a word for thee!
To speak thy praise, Some soul to raise, Oh, give me a word for thee.

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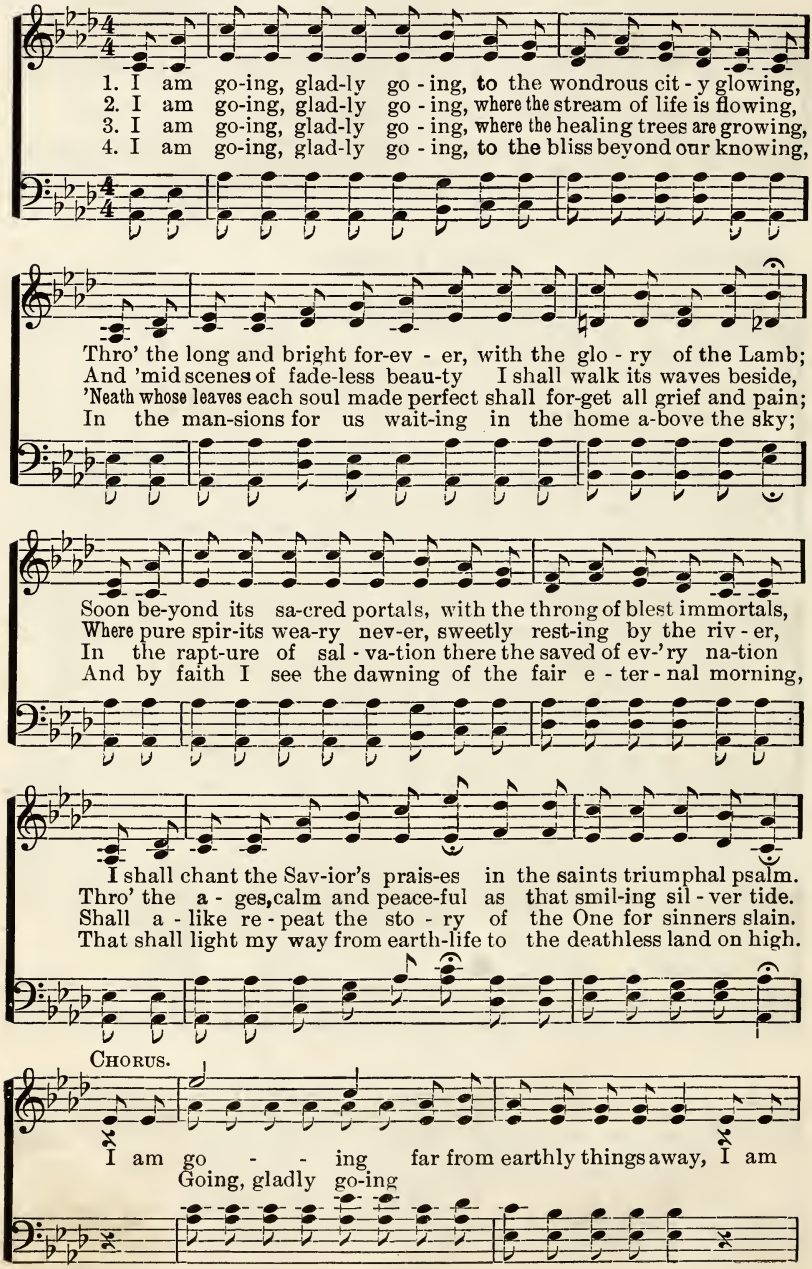
154. THE PRESENCE OF THE KING.

JENNIE WILSON. J. S. FEARIS.


1. I am go-ing, glad-ly go - ing, to the wondrous cit - y glowing,
2. I am go-ing, glad-ly go - ing, where the stream of life is flowing,
3. I am go-ing, glad-ly go - ing, where the healing trees are growing,
4. I am go-ing, glad-ly go - ing, to the bliss beyond our knowing,
Thro' the long and bright for-ev - er, with the glo - ry of the Lamb;
And 'mid scenes of fade-less beau-ty I shall walk its waves beside,
'Neath whose leaves each soul made perfect shall for-get all grief and pain;
In the man-sions for us wait-ing in the home a-bove the sky;
Soon be-yond its sa-cred portals, with the throng of blest immortals,
Where pure spir-its wea-ry nev-er, sweetly rest-ing by the riv - er,
In the rapt-ure of sal - va-tion there the saved of ev-'ry na-tion
And by faith I see the dawning of the fair e - ter - nal morning,
I shall chant the Sav-ior's prais-es in the saints triumphal psalm.
Thro' the a - ges, calm and peace-ful as that smil-ing sil - ver tide.
Shall a - like re - peat the sto - ry of the One for sinners slain.
That shall light my way from earth-life to the deathless land on high.
CHORUS.
I am go - - ing far from earthly things away, I am
Going, gladly go-ing

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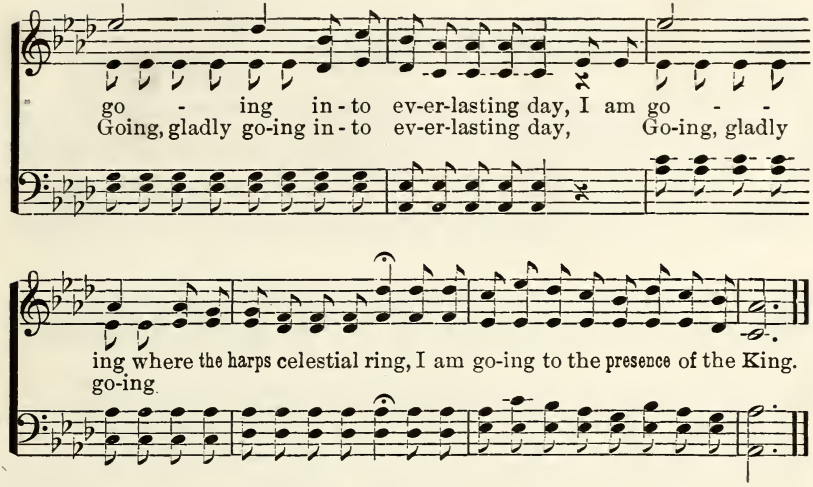
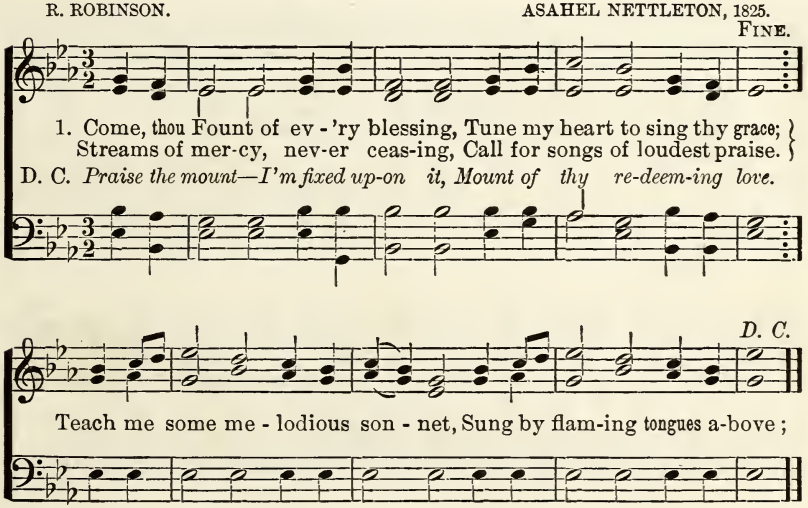

go - ing in - to ev-er-lasting day, I am go - -
Going, gladly go-ing in - to ev-er-lasting day, Go-ing, gladly
ing where the harps celestial ring, I am go-ing to the presence of the King.
go-ing.

155. COME, THOU FOUNT.

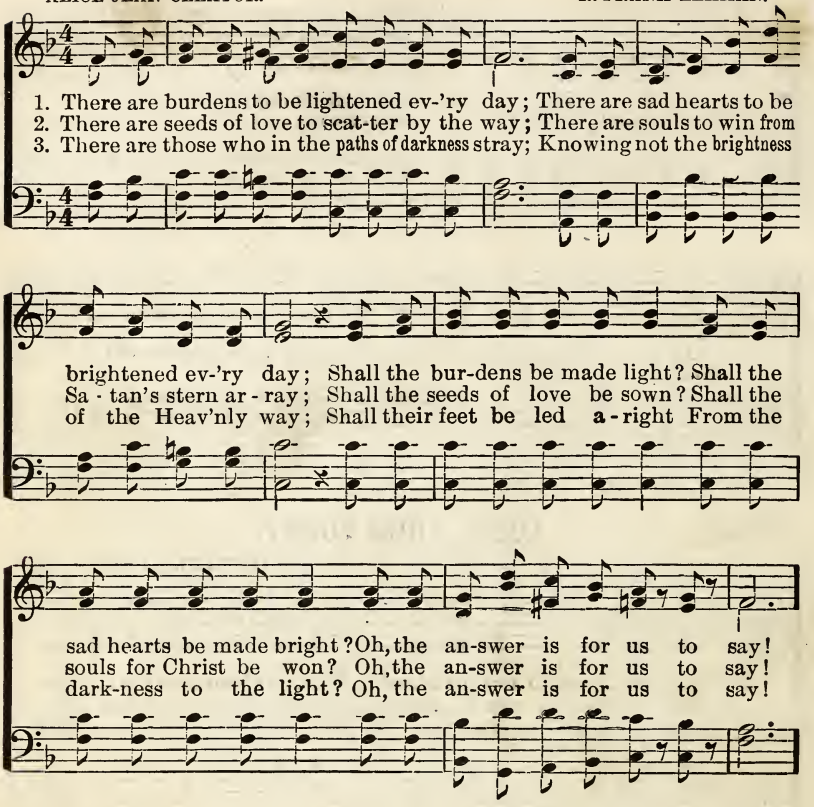
R. ROBINSON. ASAHEL NETTLETON, 1825.


FINE.
1. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
D. C. Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of thy re-deem-ing love.
D. C.
Teach me some me - lodious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;

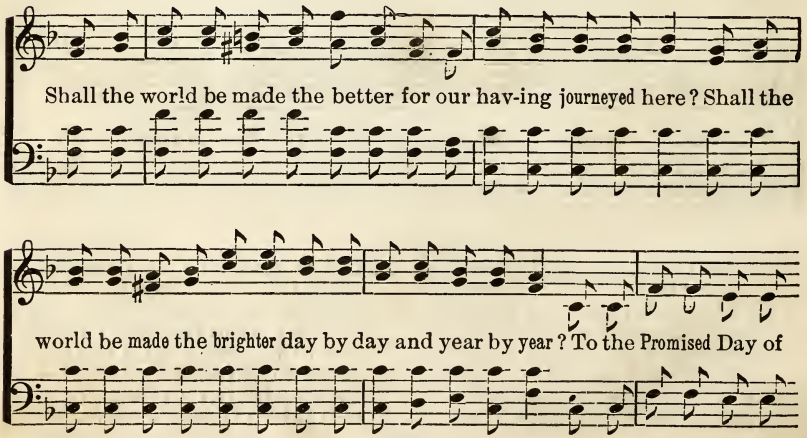
2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 Oh! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it:
Seal it for thy courts above.

156. SHALL THE WORLD BE MADE THE BETTER?

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. There are burdens to be lightened ev-'ry day; There are sad hearts to be
2. There are seeds of love to scat-ter by the way; There are souls to win from
3. There are those who in the paths of darkness stray; Knowing not the brightness
brightened ev-'ry day; Shall the bur-dens be made light? Shall the
Sa - tan's stern ar - ray; Shall the seeds of love be sown? Shall the
of the Heav'nly way; Shall their feet be led a - right From the
sad hearts be made bright? Oh, the an-swer is for us to say!
souls for Christ be won? Oh, the an-swer is for us to say!
dark-ness to the light? Oh, the an-swer is for us to say!

CHORUS.


Shall the world be made the better for our hav-ing journeyed here? Shall the
world be made the brighter day by day and year by year? To the Promised Day of

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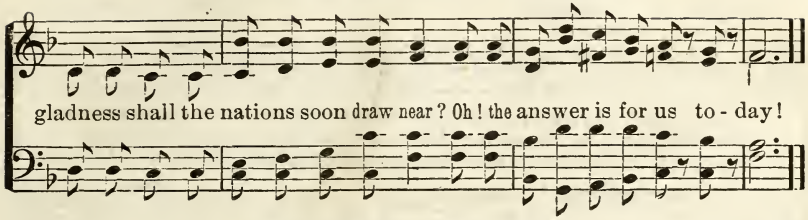
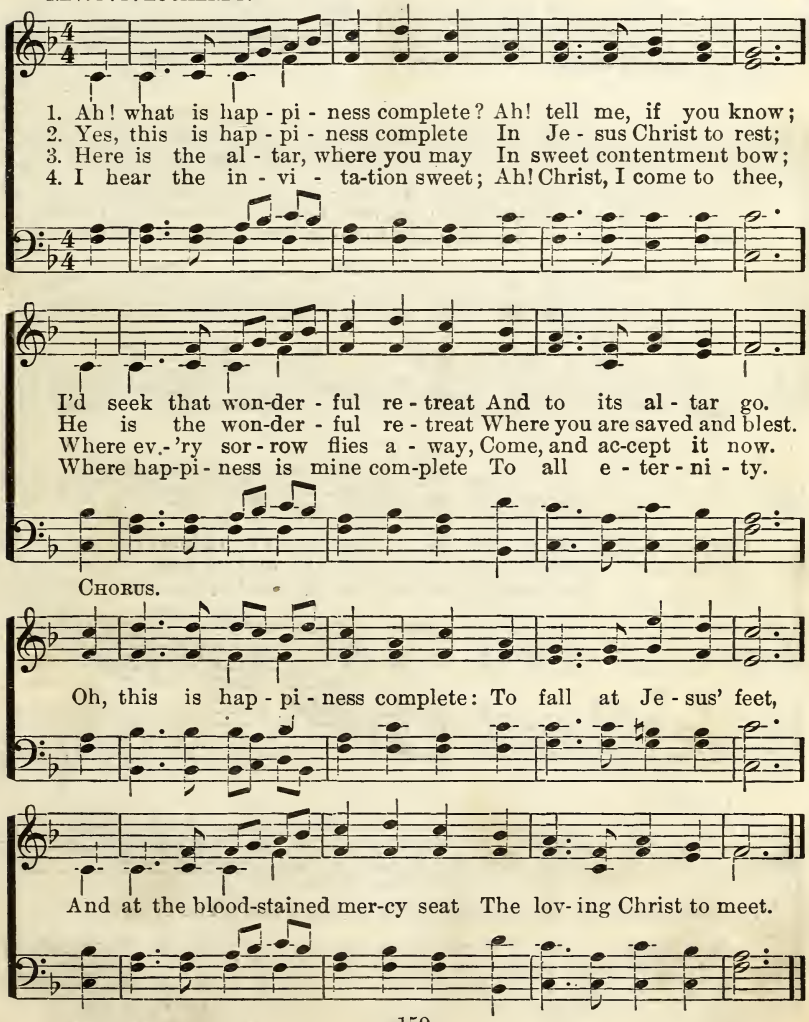


157. HAPPINESS COMPLETE.

REV. D. F. LOCKERBY. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. Ah! what is hap-pi-ness complete? Ah! tell me, if you know;
2. Yes, this is hap-pi-ness complete In Je-sus Christ to rest;
3. Here is the al-tar, where you may In sweet contentment bow;
4. I hear the in-vi-ta-tion sweet; Ah! Christ, I come to thee,
I'd seek that won-der-ful re-treat And to its al-tar go.
He is the won-der-ful re-treat Where you are saved and blest.
Where ev-'ry sor-row flies a-way, Come, and ac-cept it now.
Where hap-pi-ness is mine com-plete To all e-ter-ni-ty.
CHORUS.
Oh, this is hap-pi-ness complete: To fall at Je-sus' feet,
And at the blood-stained mer-cy seat The lov-ing Christ to meet.

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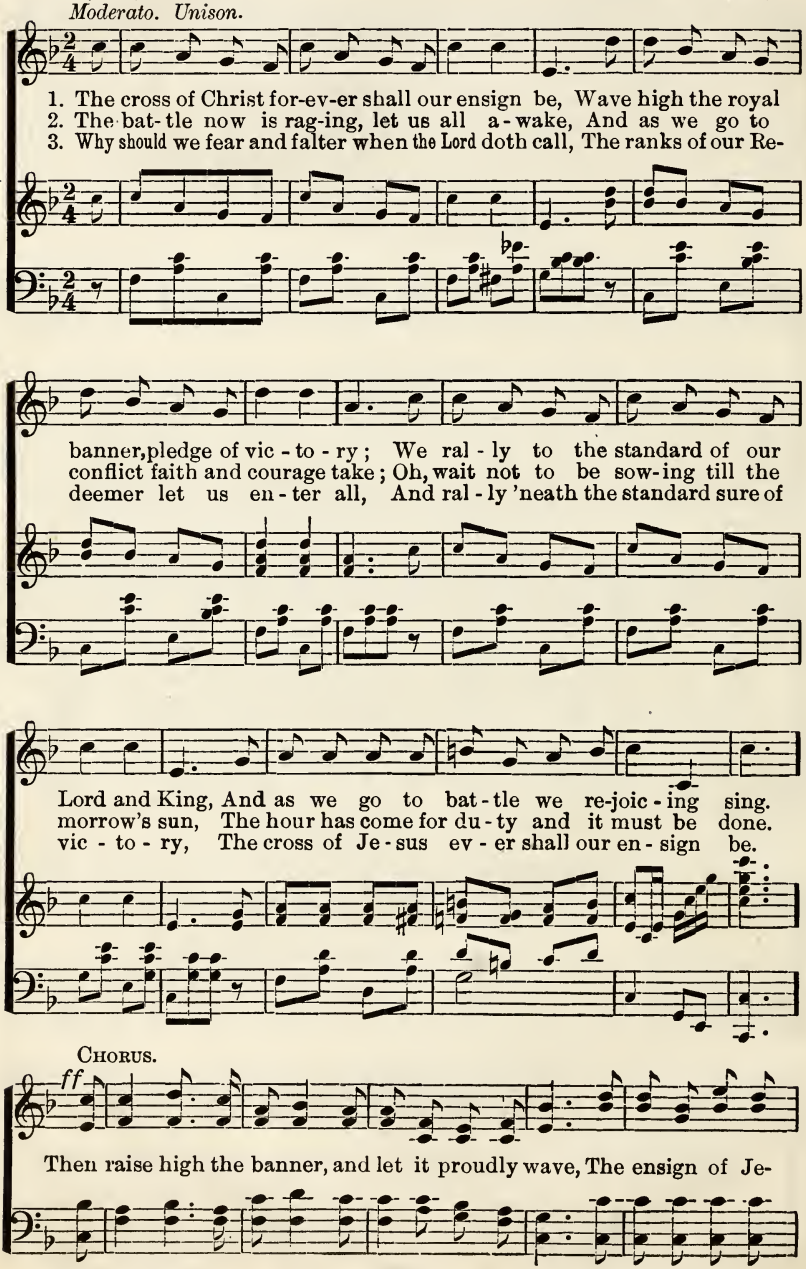
158. THE CROSS OUR ENSIGN.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. ARTHUR W. NELSON.

Moderato. Unison.


1. The cross of Christ for-ev-er shall our ensign be, Wave high the royal
2. The bat-tle now is rag-ing, let us all a-wake, And as we go to
3. Why should we fear and falter when the Lord doth call, The ranks of our Re-
banner, pledge of vic-to-ry; We ral-ly to the standard of our
conflict faith and courage take; Oh, wait not to be sow-ing till the
deemer let us en-ter all, And ral-ly 'neath the standard sure of
Lord and King, And as we go to bat-tle we re-joic-ing sing.
morrow's sun, The hour has come for du-ty and it must be done.
vic-to-ry, The cross of Je-sus ev-er shall our en-sign be.
CHORUS.
ff
Then raise high the banner, and let it proudly wave, The ensign of Je-

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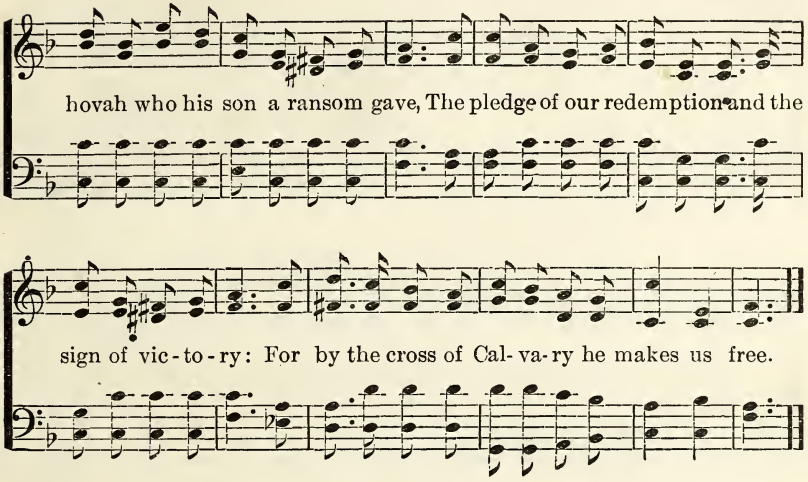
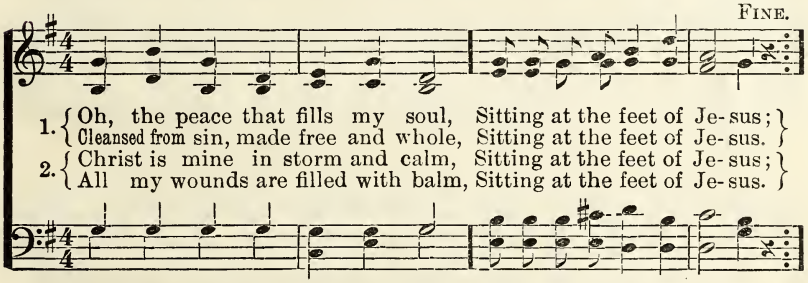
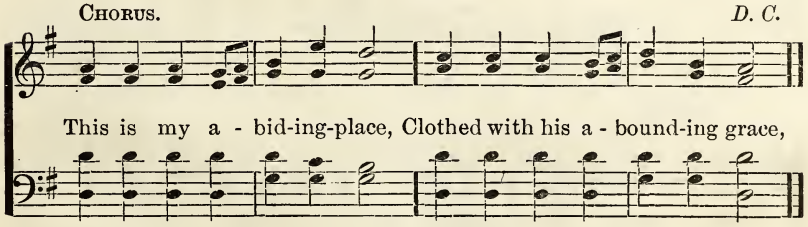

hovah who his son a ransom gave, The pledge of our redemption and the
sign of vic-to-ry: For by the cross of Cal-va-ry he makes us free.

159. SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.


FINE.
1. Oh, the peace that fills my soul, Sitting at the feet of Je-sus;
Cleansed from sin, made free and whole, Sitting at the feet of Je-sus.
2. Christ is mine in storm and calm, Sitting at the feet of Je-sus;
All my wounds are filled with balm, Sitting at the feet of Je-sus.
D. C. Look-ing up-ward to his face, Sit-ting at the feet of Je-sus.



3 Here I rest from toil and strife,
Sitting at the feet of Jesus;
Safe beneath the Tree of Life,
Sitting at the feet of Jesus.

4 Come ye guilty and be healed,
Sitting at the feet of Jesus;
Freely is God's love revealed,
Sitting at the feet of Jesus.

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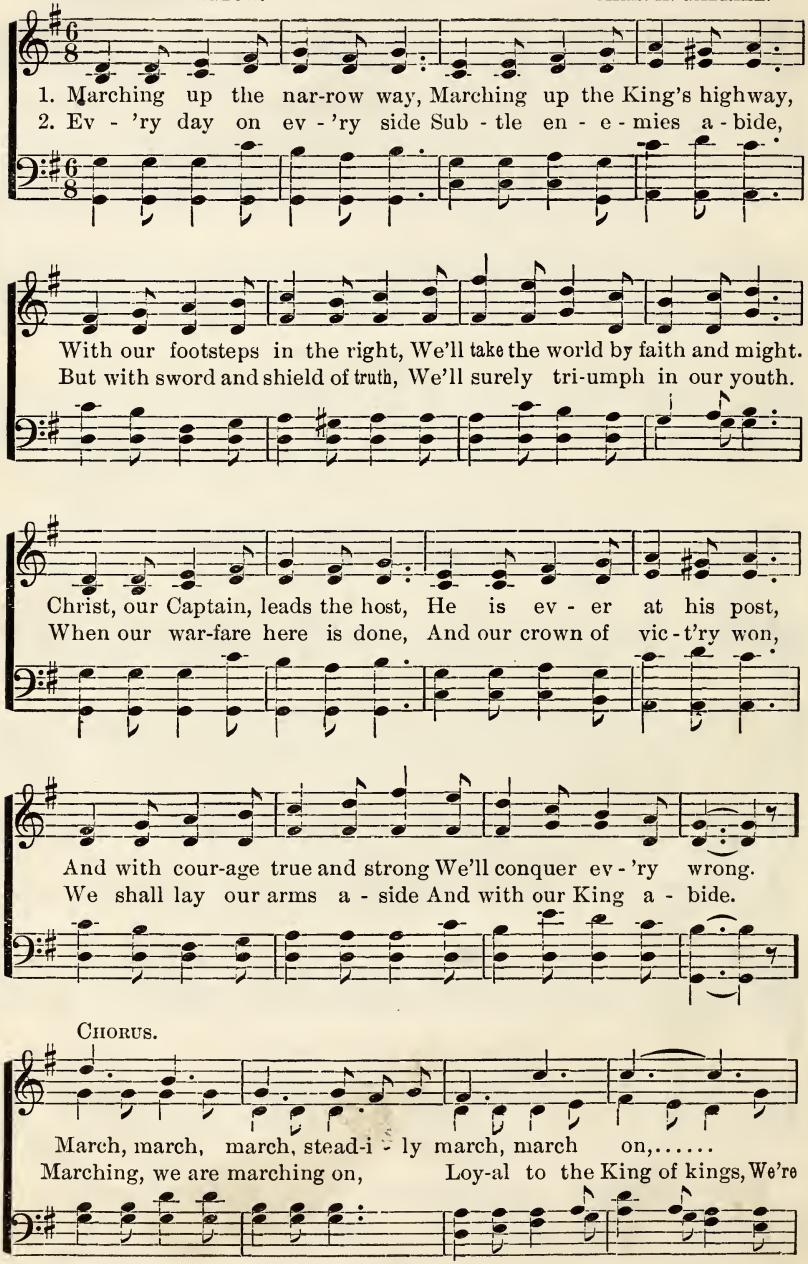
160. MARCHING UP THE NARROW WAY.

MADGE HARRINGTON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Marching up the nar-row way, Marching up the King's highway,
2. Ev - 'ry day on ev - 'ry side Sub - tle en - e - mies a - bide,
With our footsteps in the right, We'll take the world by faith and might.
But with sword and shield of truth, We'll surely tri-umph in our youth.
Christ, our Captain, leads the host, He is ev - er at his post,
When our war-fare here is done, And our crown of vic - t'ry won,
And with cour-age true and strong We'll conquer ev - 'ry wrong.
We shall lay our arms a - side And with our King a - bide.
Chorus.
March, march, march, stead-i - ly march, march on,.....
Marching, we are marching on, Loy-al to the King of kings, We're

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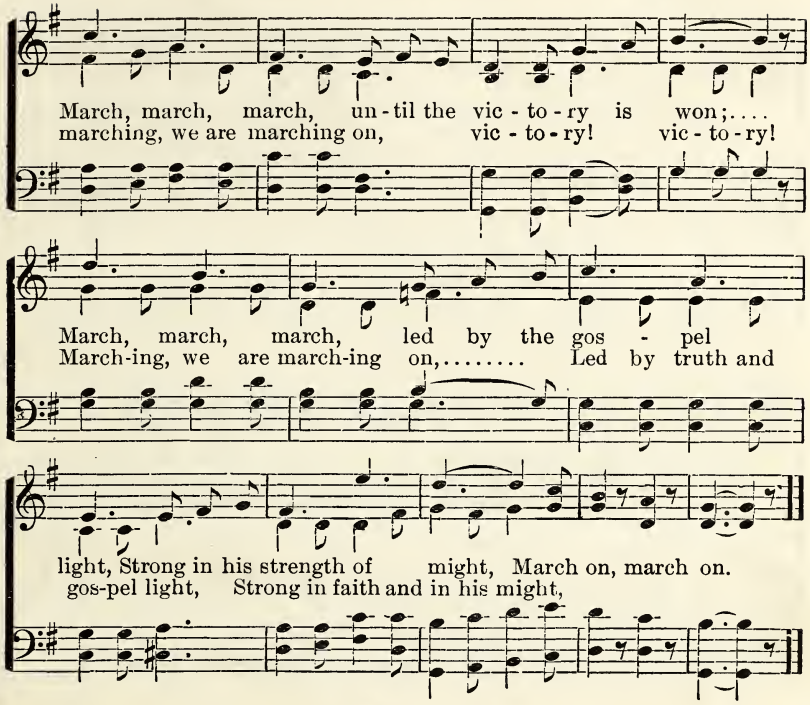
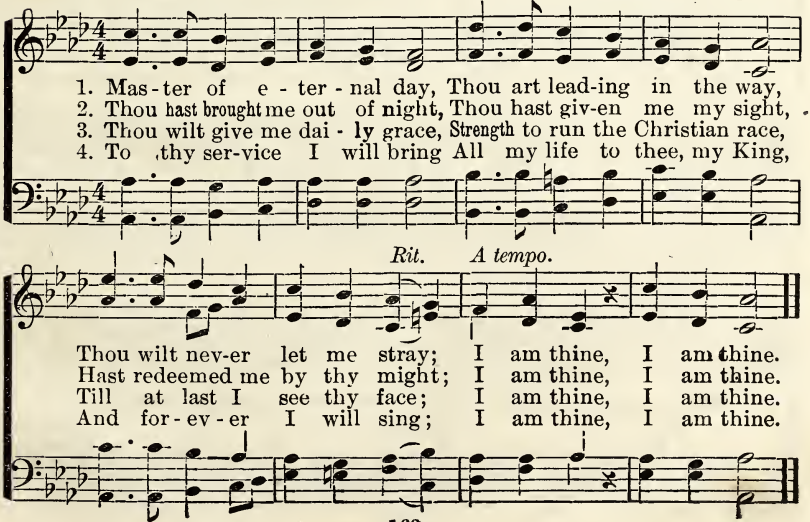
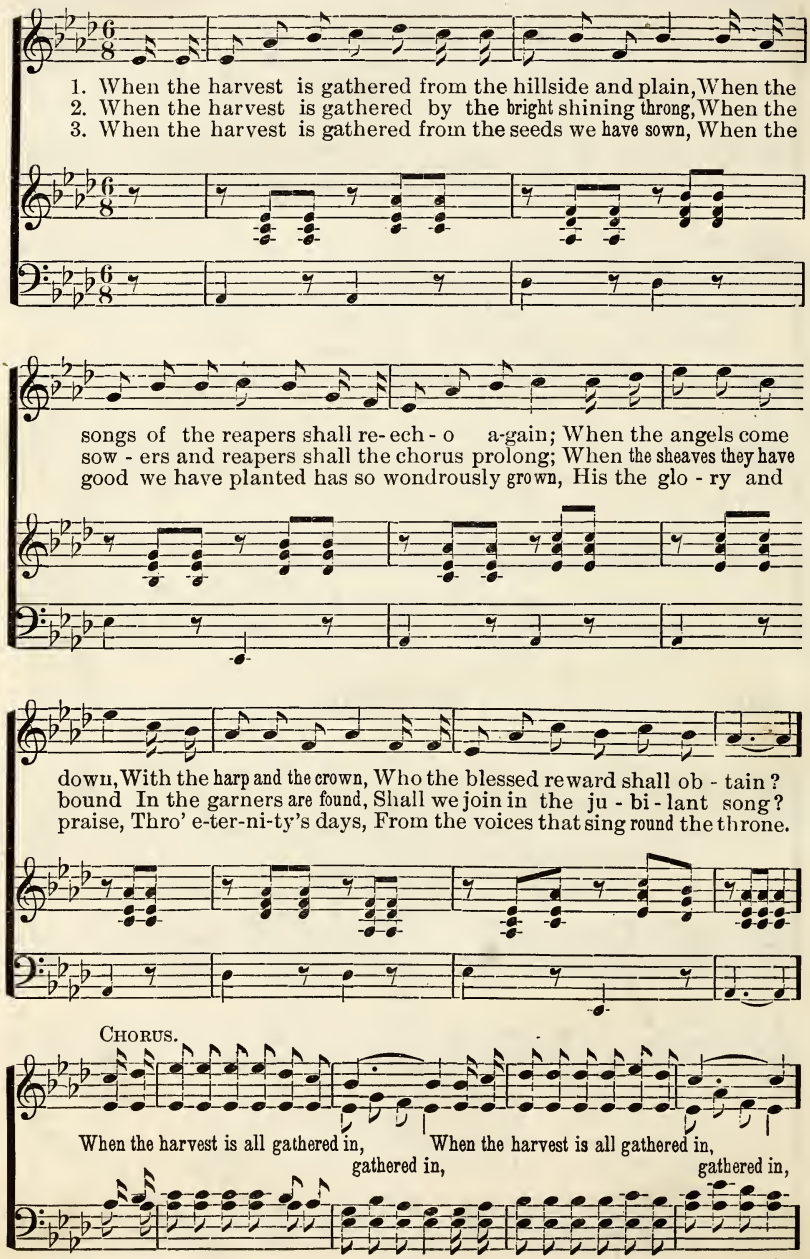

March, march, march, un-til the vic-to-ry is won;....
marching, we are marching on, vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry!
March, march, march, led by the gos-pel
March-ing, we are march-ing on,..... Led by truth and
light, Strong in his strength of might, March on, march on.
gos-pel light, Strong in faith and in his might,

161. I AM THINE.

Rev. CHARLES M. SHELDON. J. H. TENNEY. By per.

1. Mas-ter of e-ter-nal day, Thou art lead-ing in the way,
2. Thou hast brought me out of night, Thou hast giv-en me my sight,
3. Thou wilt give me dai-ly grace, Strength to run the Christian race,
4. To thy ser-vice I will bring All my life to thee, my King,
Rit. A tempo.
Thou wilt nev-er let me stray; I am thine, I am thine.
Hast redeemed me by thy might; I am thine, I am thine.
Till at last I see thy face; I am thine, I am thine.
And for-ev-er I will sing; I am thine, I am thine.

162. WHEN THE HARVEST IS GATHERED IN.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.


1. When the harvest is gathered from the hillside and plain, When the
2. When the harvest is gathered by the bright shining throng, When the
3. When the harvest is gathered from the seeds we have sown, When the
songs of the reapers shall re-ech-o a-gain; When the angels come
sow-ers and reapers shall the chorus prolong; When the sheaves they have
good we have planted has so wondrously grown, His the glo-ry and
down, With the harp and the crown, Who the blessed reward shall ob-tain?
bound In the garners are found, Shall we join in the ju-bi-lant song?
praise, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty's days, From the voices that sing round the throne.
CHORUS.
When the harvest is all gathered in, When the harvest is all gathered in,
gathered in, gathered in,

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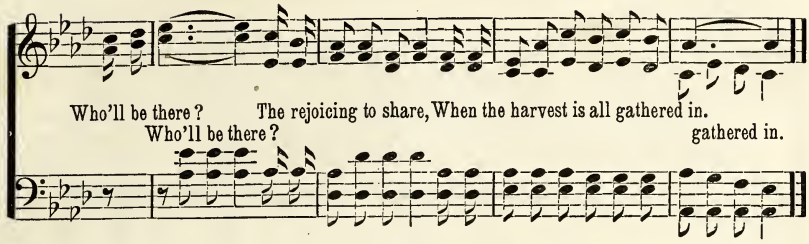
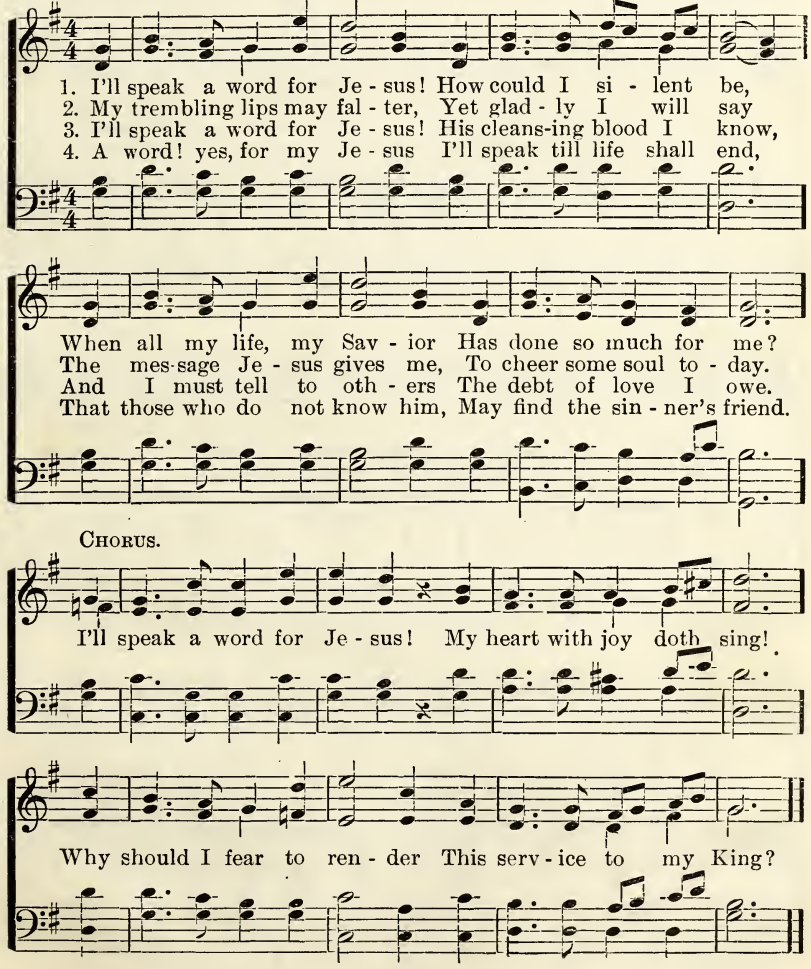
WHEN THE HARVEST. Concluded.



163. I'LL SPEAK A WORD FOR JESUS.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. ADAM GEIBEL.


1. I'll speak a word for Je - sus! How could I si - lent be,
2. My trembling lips may fal - ter, Yet glad - ly I will say
3. I'll speak a word for Je - sus! His cleans-ing blood I know,
4. A word! yes, for my Je - sus I'll speak till life shall end,
When all my life, my Sav - ior Has done so much for me?
The mes-sage Je - sus gives me, To cheer some soul to - day.
And I must tell to oth - ers The debt of love I owe.
That those who do not know him, May find the sin - ner's friend.
Chorus.
I'll speak a word for Je - sus! My heart with joy doth sing!
Why should I fear to ren - der This serv - ice to my King?

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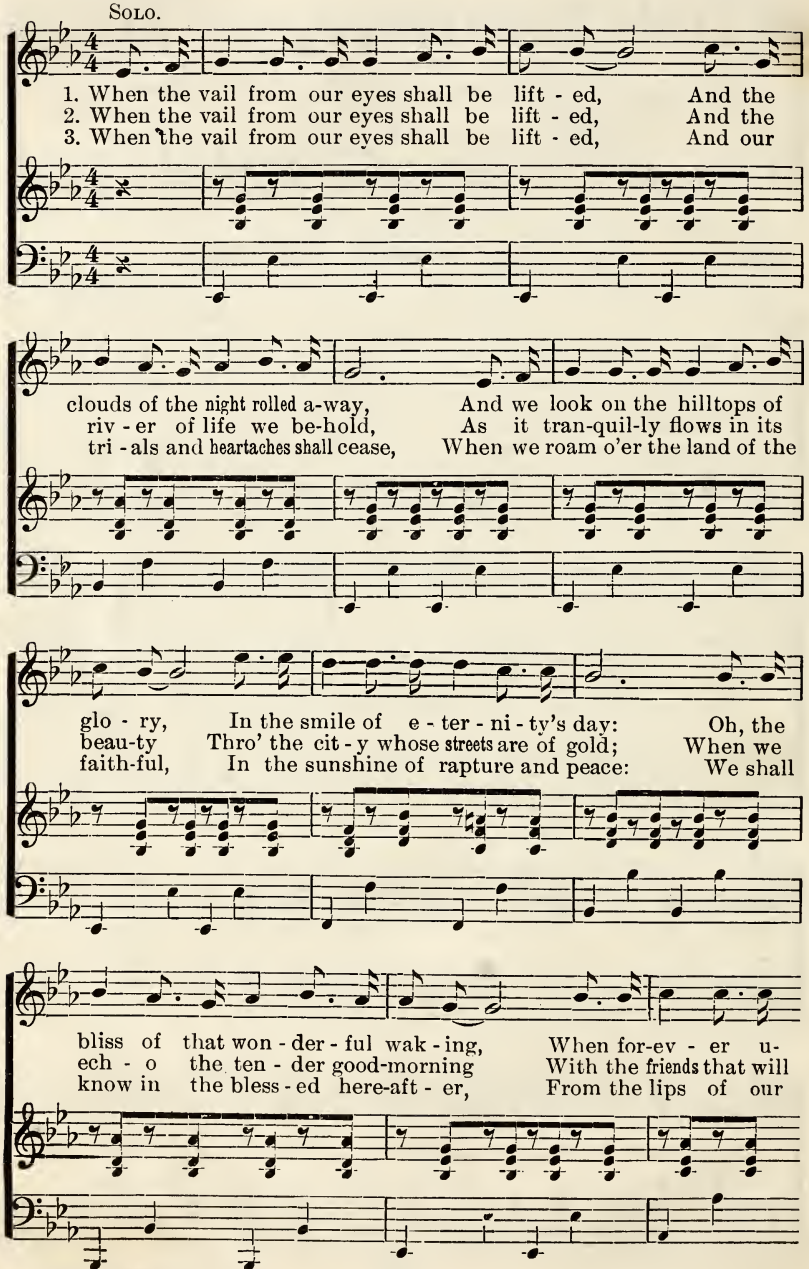
164. WHEN THE VAIL IS LIFTED.

FANNY CROSBY. E. S. LORENZ.

SOLO.

1. When the vail from our eyes shall be lift - ed, And the
2. When the vail from our eyes shall be lift - ed, And the
3. When the vail from our eyes shall be lift - ed, And our
clouds of the night rolled a-way, And we look on the hilltops of
riv - er of life we be-hold, As it tran-quil-ly flows in its
tri - als and heartaches shall cease, When we roam o'er the land of the
glo - ry, In the smile of e - ter - ni - ty's day: Oh, the
beau-ty Thro' the cit - y whose streets are of gold; When we
faith-ful, In the sunshine of rapture and peace: We shall
bliss of that won - der - ful wak - ing, When for-ev - er u-
ech - o the ten - der good-morning With the friends that will
know in the bless - ed here-aft - er, From the lips of our

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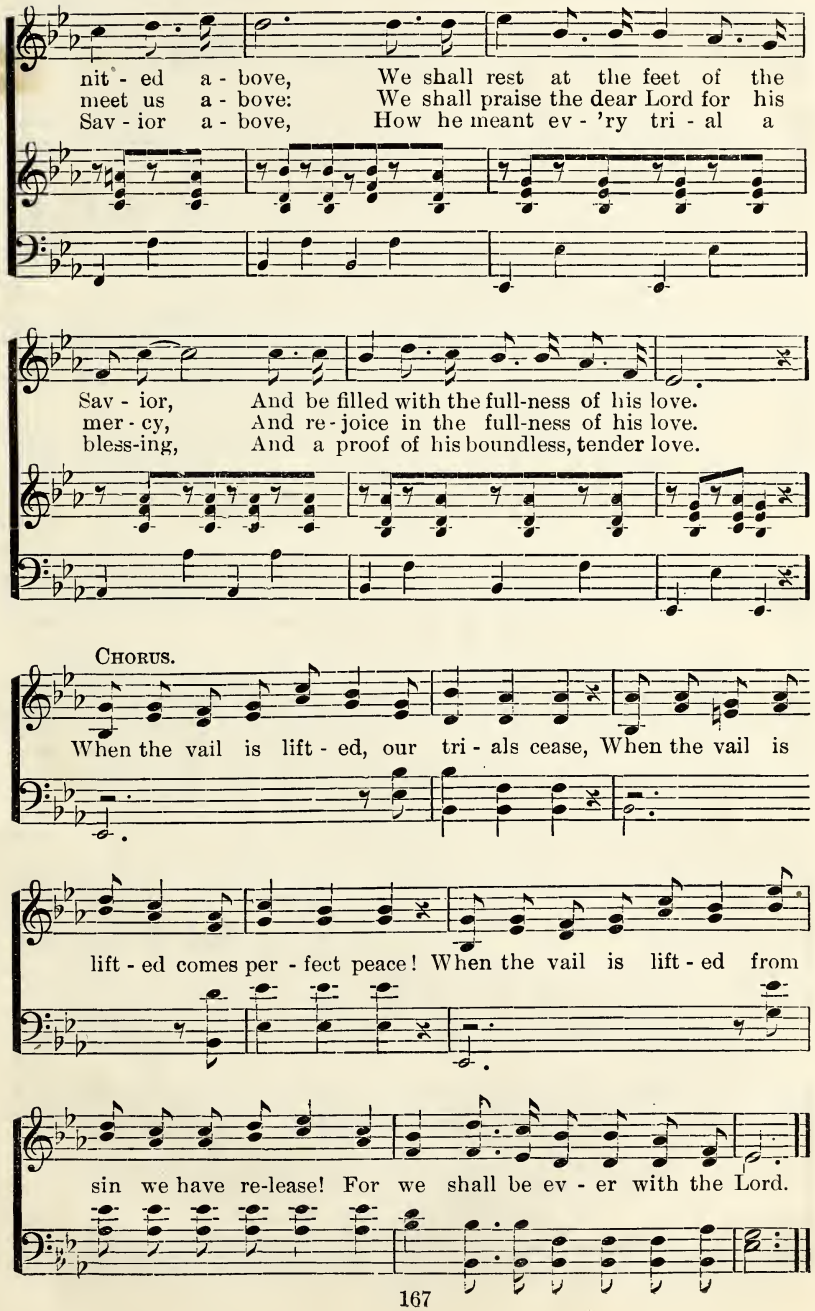
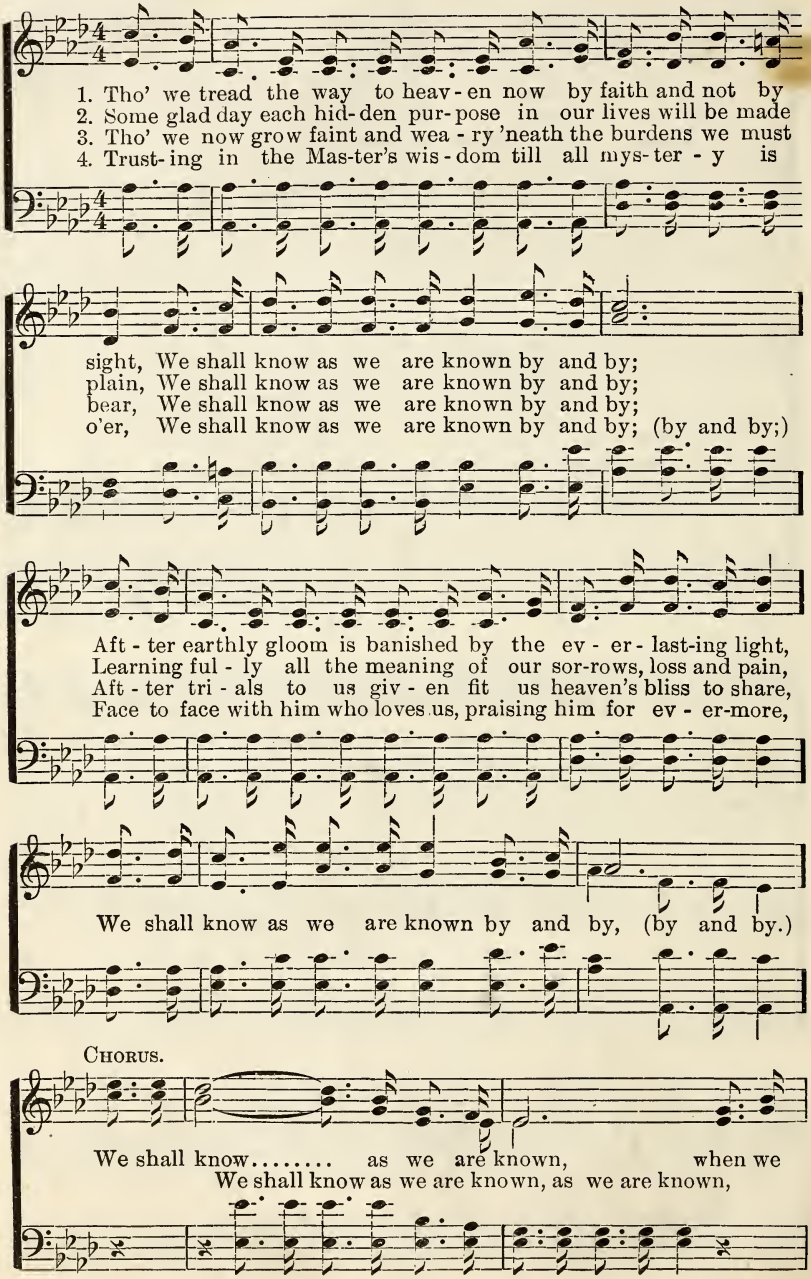
WHEN THE VAIL IS LIFTED. Concluded.

nit - ed a - bove, We shall rest at the feet of the
meet us a - bove: We shall praise the dear Lord for his
Sav - ior a - bove, How he meant ev - 'ry tri - al a
Sav - ior, And be filled with the full-ness of his love.
mer - cy, And re - joice in the full-ness of his love.
bless-ing, And a proof of his boundless, tender love.
Chorus.
When the vail is lift - ed, our tri - als cease, When the vail is
lift - ed comes per - fect peace! When the vail is lift - ed from
sin we have re-lease! For we shall be ev - er with the Lord.

165. AS WE ARE KNOWN.

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Tho' we tread the way to heav - en now by faith and not by
2. Some glad day each hid - den pur - pose in our lives will be made
3. Tho' we now grow faint and wea - ry 'neath the burdens we must
4. Trust - ing in the Mas - ter's wis - dom till all mys - ter - y is
sight, We shall know as we are known by and by;
plain, We shall know as we are known by and by;
bear, We shall know as we are known by and by;
o'er, We shall know as we are known by and by; (by and by;)
Aft - ter earthly gloom is banished by the ev - er - last-ing light,
Learning ful - ly all the meaning of our sor-rows, loss and pain,
Aft - ter tri - als to us giv - en fit us heaven's bliss to share,
Face to face with him who loves us, praising him for ev - er-more,
We shall know as we are known by and by, (by and by.)
CHORUS.
We shall know..... as we are known, when we
We shall know as we are known, as we are known,

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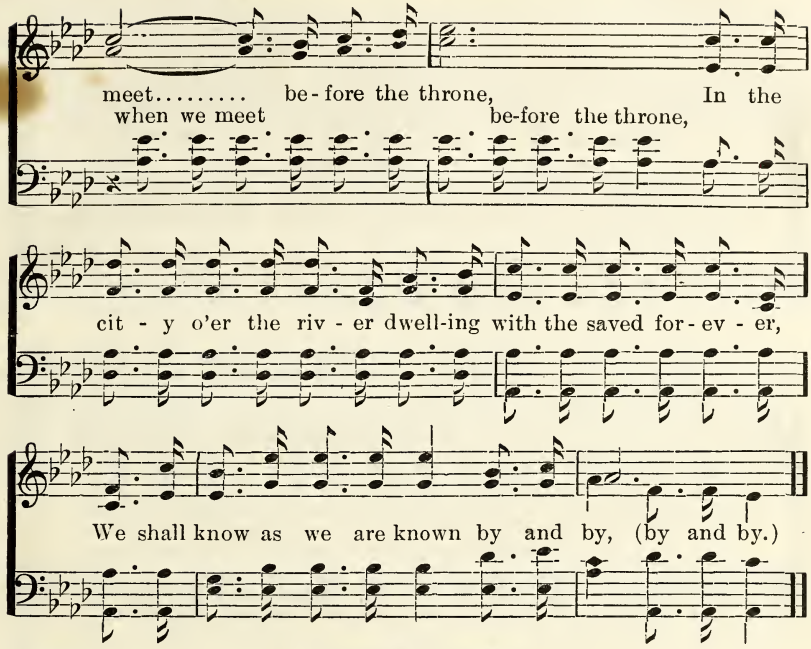
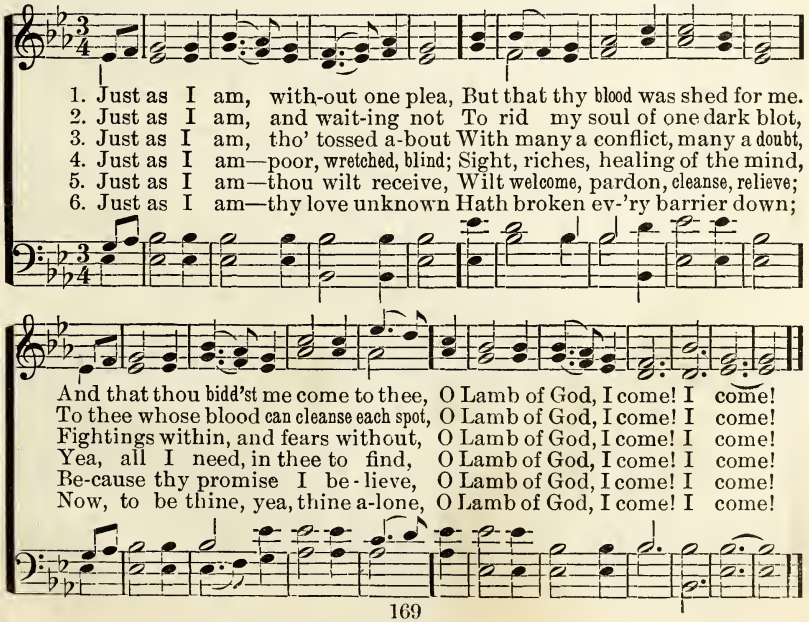

meet..... be-fore the throne, In the
when we meet be-fore the throne,
cit - y o'er the riv - er dwell-ing with the saved for-ev - er,
We shall know as we are known by and by, (by and by.)

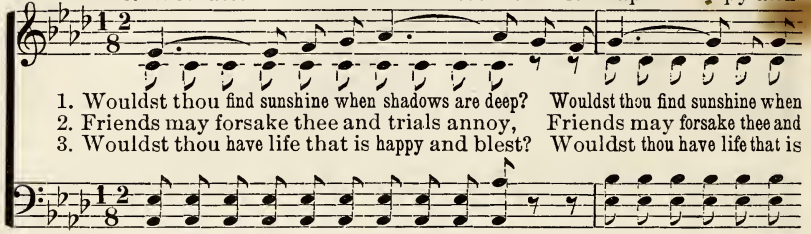
166. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me.
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am—thy love unknown Hath broken ev-'ry barrier down;
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

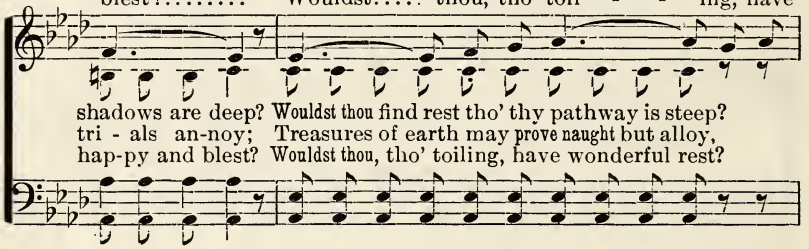
167. REFUGE AT THE CROSS.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. R. FRANK LEHMAN.

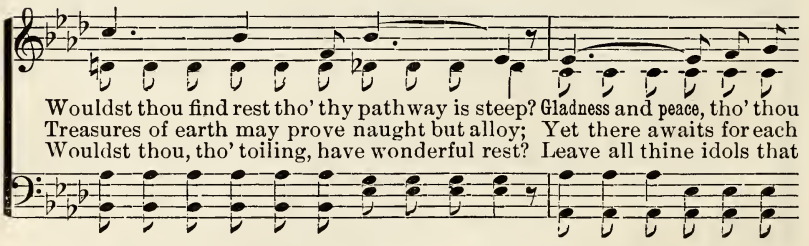
1. Wouldst....thou find sun - - shine when shad - ows are
2. Friends.....may for-sake.....thee and tri - als an-
3. Wouldst....thou have life..... that is hap - py and


1. Wouldst thou find sunshine when shadows are deep? Wouldst thou find sunshine when
2. Friends may forsake thee and trials annoy, Friends may forsake thee and
3. Wouldst thou have life that is happy and blest? Wouldst thou have life that is

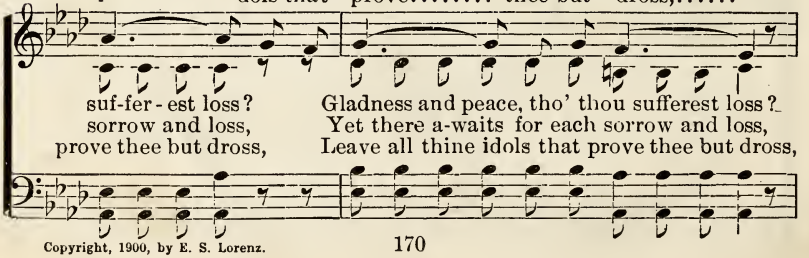
deep?..... Wouldst..... thou find rest..... tho' thy
noy,..... Treas - - ures of earth..... may prove
blest?..... Wouldst..... thou, tho' toil - - ing, have


shadows are deep? Wouldst thou find rest tho' thy pathway is steep?
tri - als an-noy; Treasures of earth may prove naught but alloy,
hap-py and blest? Wouldst thou, tho' toiling, have wonderful rest?

path - way is steep?..... Glad - - ness and
naught but al - loy,..... Yet.....there a-
won - der - ful rest?..... Leave..... all thine


Wouldst thou find rest tho' thy pathway is steep? Gladness and peace, tho' thou
Treasures of earth may prove naught but alloy; Yet there awaits for each
Wouldst thou, tho' toiling, have wonderful rest? Leave all thine idols that

peace,..... tho' thou suf - - fer-est loss?.....
waits..... for each sor - - row and loss,.....
i - - dols that prove..... thee but dross,.....


suf-fer-est loss? Gladness and peace, tho' thou sufferest loss?
sorrow and loss, Yet there a-waits for each sorrow and loss,
prove thee but dross, Leave all thine idols that prove thee but dross,

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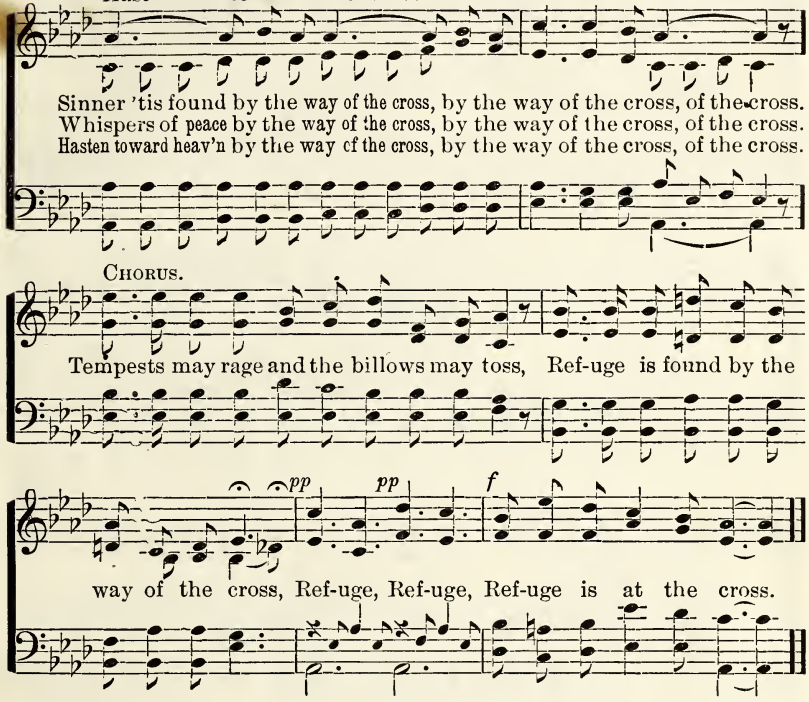
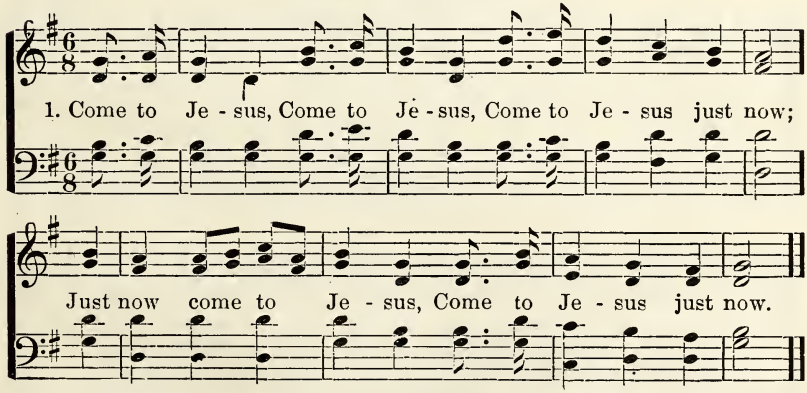
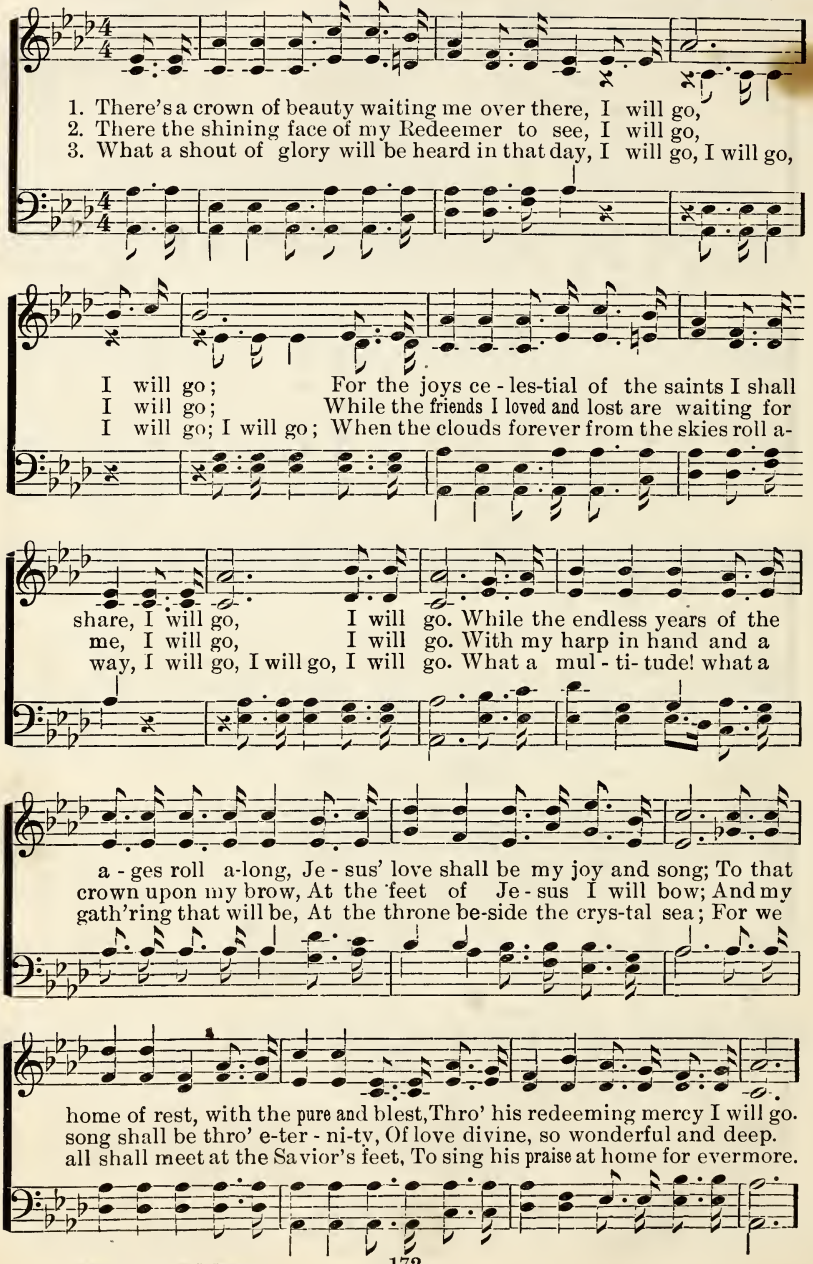
REFUGE AT THE CROSS. Concluded.

Sin - - ner 'tis found..... cross.....
Whis - pers of peace..... cross.....
Hast - ten toward heav'n... cross.....

Sinner 'tis found by the way of the cross, by the way of the cross, of the cross.
Whispers of peace by the way of the cross, by the way of the cross, of the cross.
Hasten toward heav'n by the way of the cross, by the way of the cross, of the cross.
Chorus.
Tempests may rage and the billows may toss, Ref-uge is found by the
pp
pp
f
way of the cross, Ref-uge, Ref-uge, Ref-uge is at the cross.

168. COME TO JESUS.

2. He will save you.
3. He is able.
4. Only trust him.
5. Call upon him.
6. He will hear you.
7. Look to Jesus.
8. He'll forgive you.
9. Don't reject him.
10. Hallelujah, Amen.

169. I WILL GO.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a crown of beauty waiting me over there, I will go,
2. There the shining face of my Redeemer to see, I will go,
3. What a shout of glory will be heard in that day, I will go, I will go,
I will go; For the joys ce - les-tial of the saints I shall
I will go; While the friends I loved and lost are waiting for
I will go; I will go; When the clouds forever from the skies roll a-
share, I will go, I will go. While the endless years of the
me, I will go, I will go. With my harp in hand and a
way, I will go, I will go, I will go. What a mul - ti- tude! what a
a - ges roll a-long, Je - sus' love shall be my joy and song; To that
crown upon my brow, At the feet of Je - sus I will bow; And my
gath'ring that will be, At the throne be-side the crys-tal sea; For we
home of rest, with the pure and blest, Thro' his redeeming mercy I will go.
song shall be thro' e-ter - ni-ty, Of love divine, so wonderful and deep.
all shall meet at the Savior's feet, To sing his praise at home for evermore.

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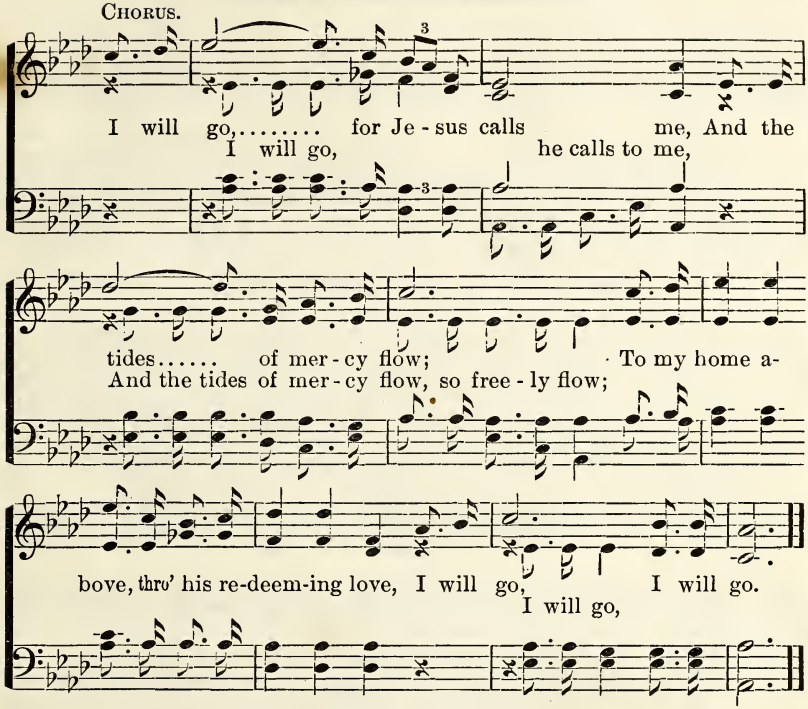
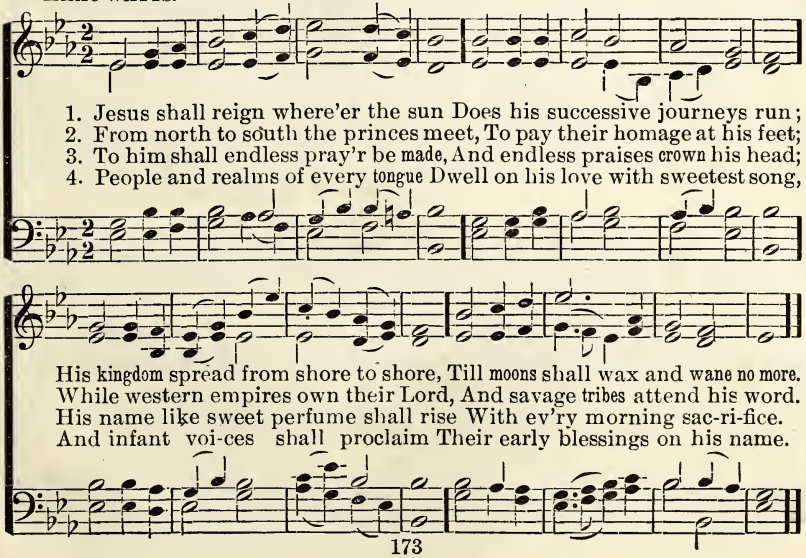
I WILL GO. Concluded.

Chorus.
I will go,..... for Je - sus calls me, And the
I will go, he calls to me,
tides..... of mer - cy flow; To my home a-
And the tides of mer - cy flow, so free - ly flow;
bove, thro' his re-deem-ing love, I will go, I will go.
I will go,

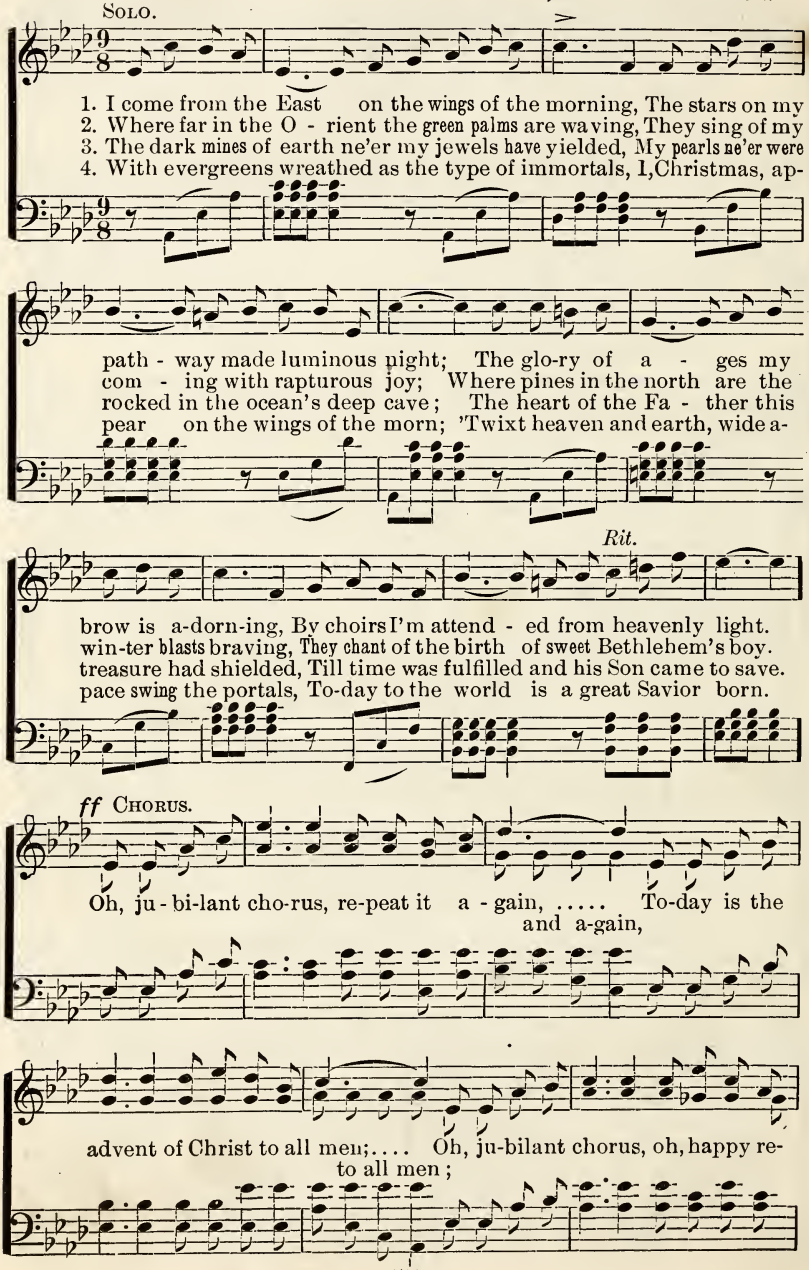
170. JESUS SHALL REIGN.

ISAAC WATTS. JOHN HATTON.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run;
2. From north to south the princes meet, To pay their homage at his feet;
3. To him shall endless pray'r be made, And endless praises crown his head;
4. People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western empires own their Lord, And savage tribes attend his word.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev'ry morning sac-ri-fice.
And infant voi-ces shall proclaim Their early blessings on his name.

171. THE SONG OF CHRISTMAS.

MARIAN FROELICH. | G. FROELICH.

Solo.


1. I come from the East on the wings of the morning, The stars on my
2. Where far in the O - rient the green palms are waving, They sing of my
3. The dark mines of earth ne'er my jewels have yielded, My pearls ne'er were
4. With evergreens wreathed as the type of immortals, I, Christmas, ap-
path - way made luminous night; The glo-ry of a - ges my
com - ing with rapturous joy; Where pines in the north are the
rocked in the ocean's deep cave; The heart of the Fa - ther this
pear on the wings of the morn; 'Twixt heaven and earth, wide a-
Rit.
brow is a-dorn-ing, By choirs I'm attend - ed from heavenly light.
win-ter blasts braving, They chant of the birth of sweet Bethlehem's boy.
treasure had shielded, Till time was fulfilled and his Son came to save.
pace swing the portals, To-day to the world is a great Savior born.
ff Chorus.
Oh, ju - bi-lant cho-rus, re-peat it a - gain, ... To-day is the
and a-gain,
advent of Christ to all men;.... Oh, ju-bilant chorus, oh, happy re-
to all men;

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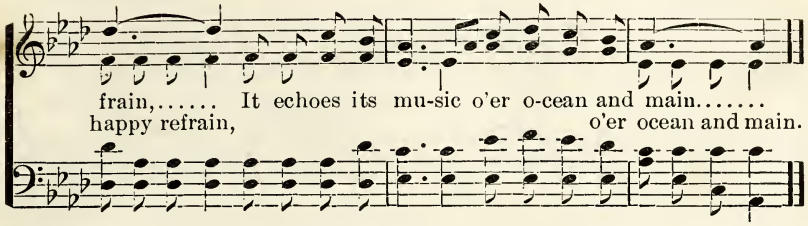
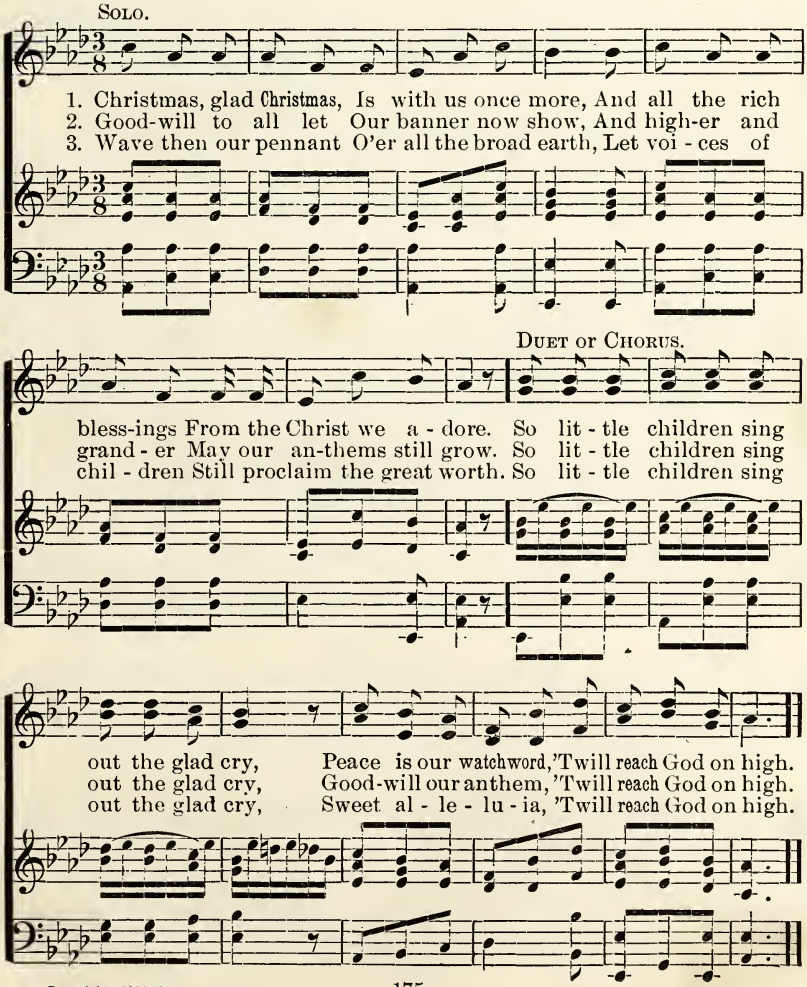


172. CHRISTMAS, GLAD CHRISTMAS.

K. McK. I. KATHERINE McK. IRVINE.


Solo.
1. Christmas, glad Christmas, Is with us once more, And all the rich
2. Good-will to all let Our banner now show, And high-er and
3. Wave then our pennant O'er all the broad earth, Let voi - ces of
Duet or Chorus.
bless-ings From the Christ we a - dore. So lit - tle children sing
grand - er May our an-thems still grow. So lit - tle children sing
chil - dren Still proclaim the great worth. So lit - tle children sing
out the glad cry, Peace is our watchword, 'Twill reach God on high.
out the glad cry, Good-will our anthem, 'Twill reach God on high.
out the glad cry, Sweet al - le - lu - ia, 'Twill reach God on high.

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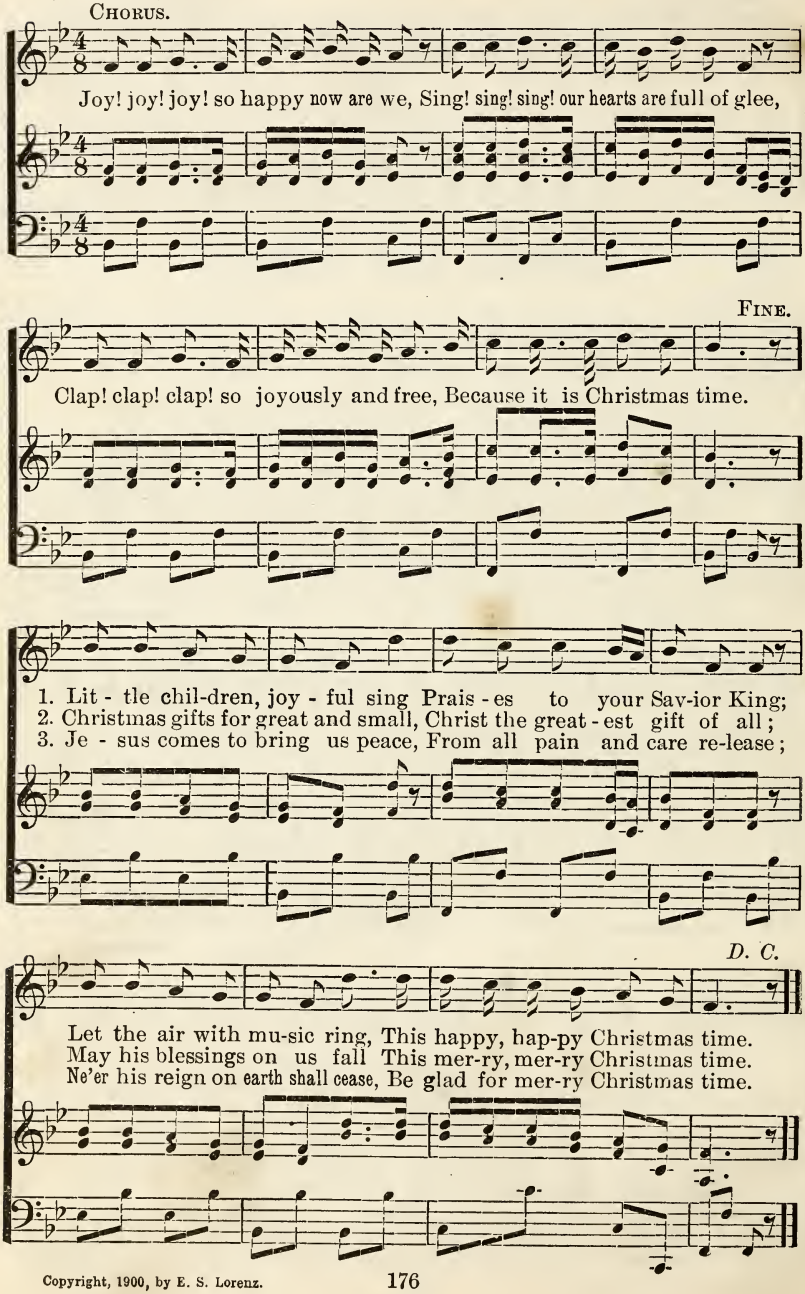
173. BECAUSE IT IS CHRISTMAS TIME.

VIRGINIA V. WHITTER. E. S. LORENZ.

CHORUS.


Joy! joy! joy! so happy now are we, Sing! sing! sing! our hearts are full of glee,
FINE.
Clap! clap! clap! so joyously and free, Because it is Christmas time.
1. Lit - tle chil-dren, joy - ful sing Prais - es to your Sav-ior King;
2. Christmas gifts for great and small, Christ the great - est gift of all;
3. Je - sus comes to bring us peace, From all pain and care re-lease;
D. C.
Let the air with mu-sic ring, This happy, hap-py Christmas time.
May his blessings on us fall This mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas time.
Ne'er his reign on earth shall cease, Be glad for mer-ry Christmas time.

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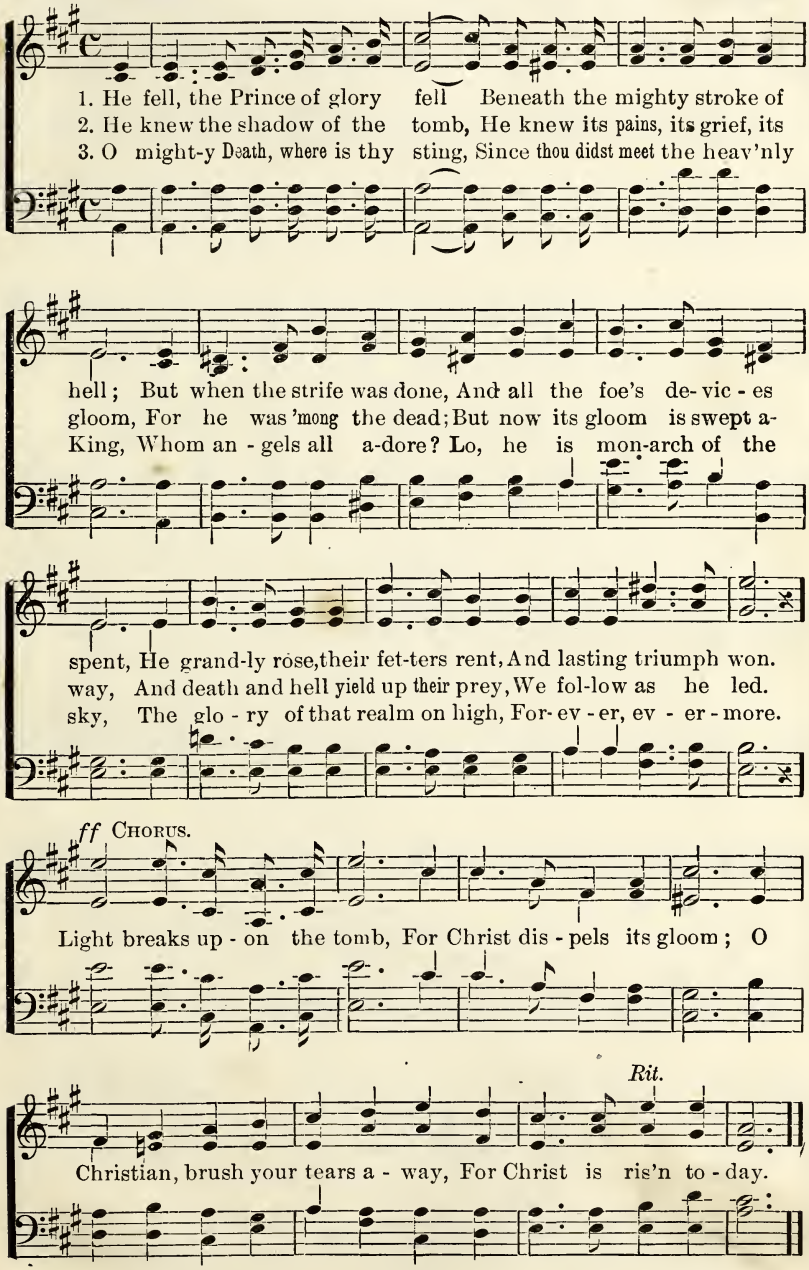
174. LIGHT BREAKS UPON THE TOMB.

W. C. MARTIN. H. W. PORTER.


1. He fell, the Prince of glory fell Beneath the mighty stroke of
2. He knew the shadow of the tomb, He knew its pains, its grief, its
3. O might-y Death, where is thy sting, Since thou didst meet the heav'nly
hell; But when the strife was done, And all the foe's de-vic-es
gloom, For he was 'mong the dead; But now its gloom is swept a-
King, Whom an-gels all a-dore? Lo, he is mon-arch of the
spent, He grand-ly rose, their fet-ters rent, And lasting triumph won.
way, And death and hell yield up their prey, We fol-low as he led.
sky, The glo-ry of that realm on high, For-ev-er, ev-er-more.
ff CHORUS.
Light breaks up-on the tomb, For Christ dis-pels its gloom; O
Rit.
Christian, brush your tears a-way, For Christ is ris'n to-day.

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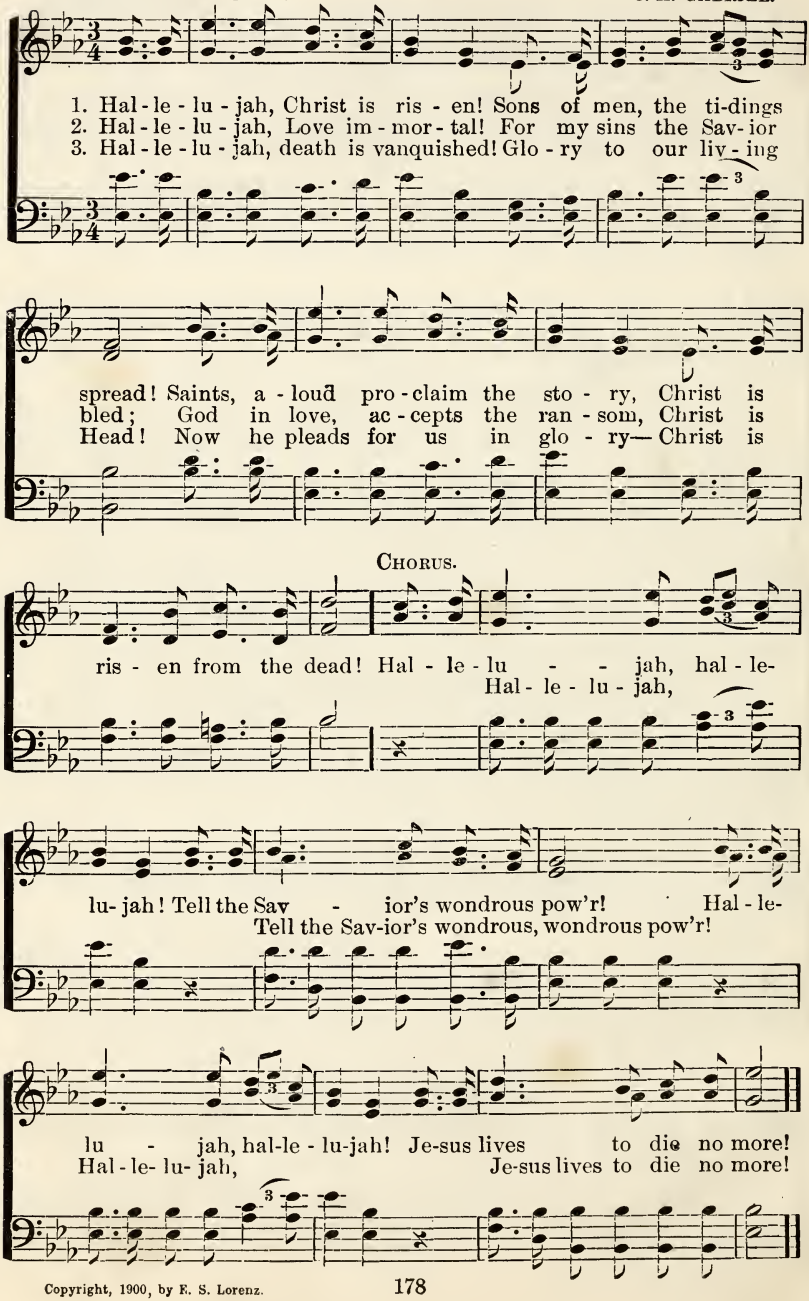
175. CHRIST IS RISEN.

REV. NEAL A. McAULAY. C. H. GABRIEL.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is ris - en! Sons of men, the ti-dings
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, Love im - mor - tal! For my sins the Sav - ior
3. Hal - le - lu - jah, death is vanquished! Glo - ry to our liv - ing
spread! Saints, a - loud pro - claim the sto - ry, Christ is
bled; God in love, ac - cepts the ran - som, Christ is
Head! Now he pleads for us in glo - ry— Christ is
CHORUS.
ris - en from the dead! Hal - le - lu - - jah, hal - le-
Hal - le - lu - jah,
lu - jah! Tell the Sav - ior's wondrous pow'r! Hal - le-
Tell the Sav-ior's wondrous, wondrous pow'r!
lu - jah, hal-le - lu-jah! Je-sus lives to die no more!
Hal - le- lu- jah, Je-sus lives to die no more!

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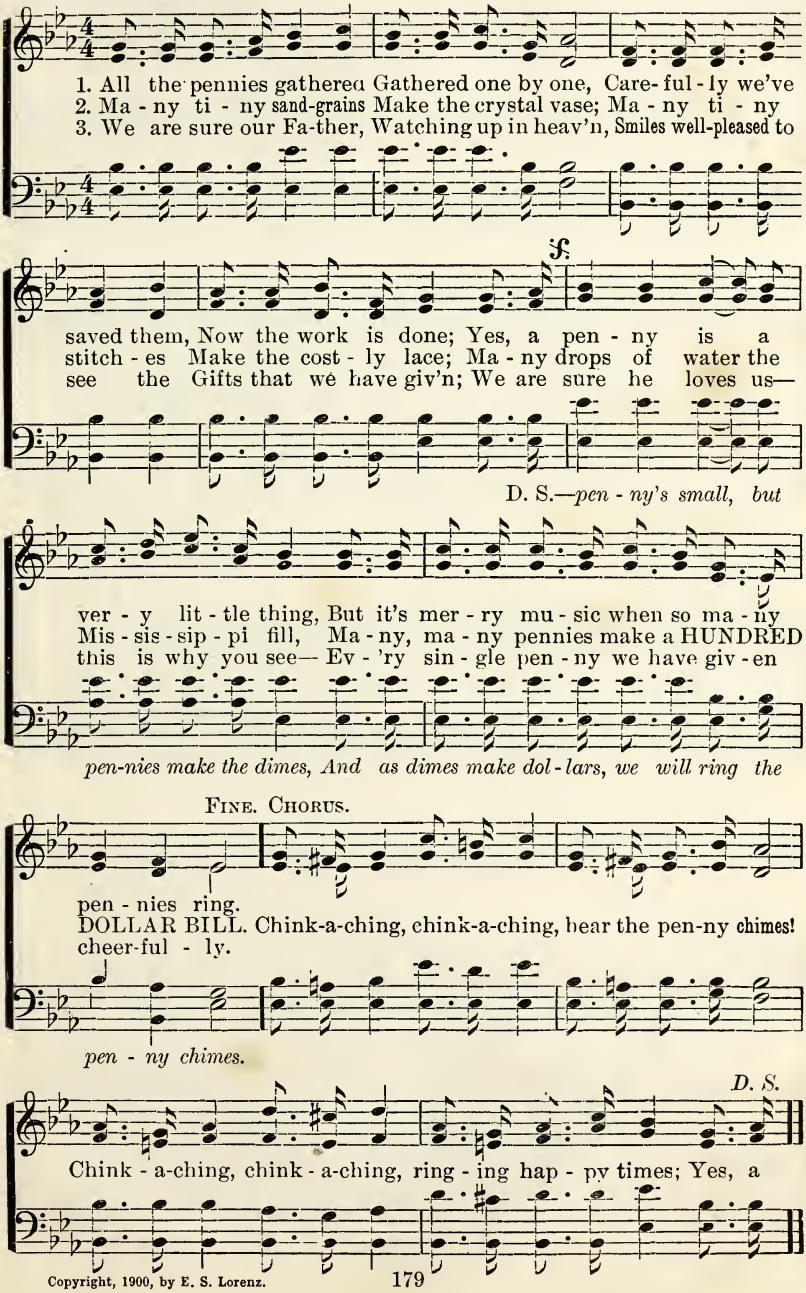
176. RING THE PENNY CHIMES.

IDA REED SMITH. E. S. LORENZ.

1. All the pennies gathered Gathered one by one, Care-ful-ly we've
2. Ma-ny ti-ny sand-grains Make the crystal vase; Ma-ny ti-ny
3. We are sure our Fa-ther, Watching up in heav'n, Smiles well-pleased to
saved them, Now the work is done; Yes, a pen-ny is a
stitch-es Make the cost-ly lace; Ma-ny drops of water the
see the Gifts that we have giv'n; We are sure he loves us—
D. S.—pen-ny's small, but
ver-y lit-tle thing, But it's mer-ry mu-sic when so ma-ny
Mis-sis-sip-pi fill, Ma-ny, ma-ny pennies make a HUNDRED
this is why you see— Ev-'ry sin-gle pen-ny we have giv-en
pen-nies make the dimes, And as dimes make dol-lars, we will ring the
FINE. CHORUS.
pen-nies ring.
DOLLAR BILL. Chink-a-ching, chink-a-ching, hear the pen-ny chimes!
cheer-ful-ly.
pen-ny chimes.
D. S.
Chink-a-ching, chink-a-ching, ring-ing hap-py times; Yes, a

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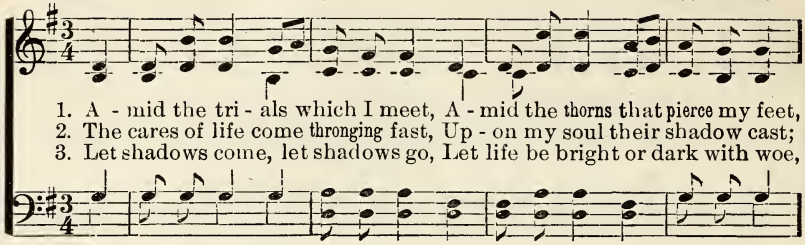
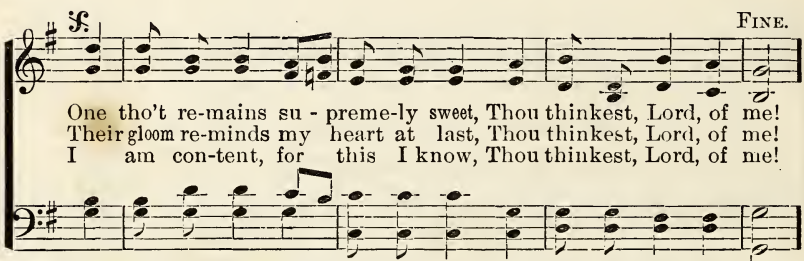
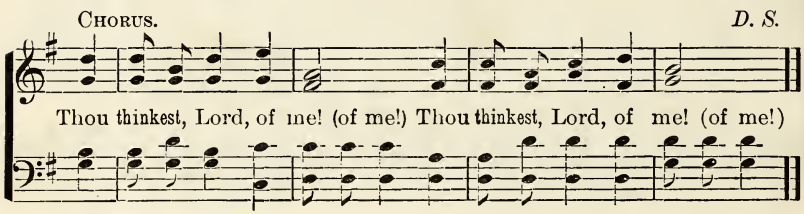
177. THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shadow cast;
3. Let shadows come, let shadows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,


F.
FINE.
One tho't re-mains su - preme-ly sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
Their gloom re-minds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

D.S. *What need I fear when thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me.*



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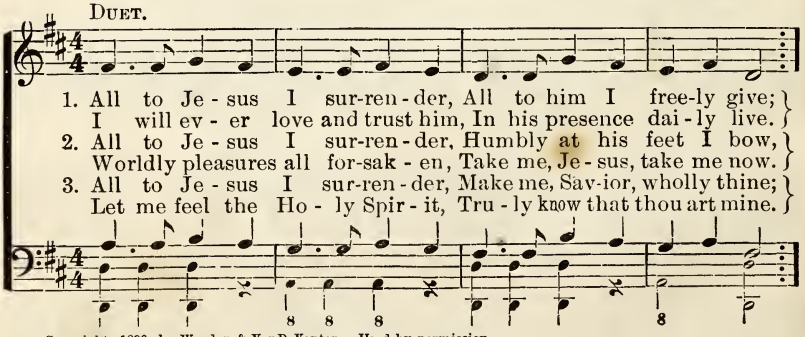
178. I SURRENDER ALL.

J. W. VANDEVENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.


1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to him I free-ly give;
I will ev - er love and trust him, In his presence dai - ly live.
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Humbly at his feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Sav-ior, wholly thine;
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that thou art mine.

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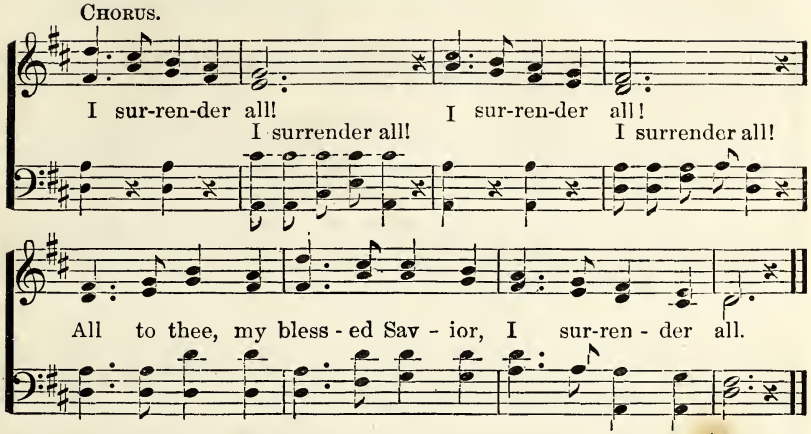
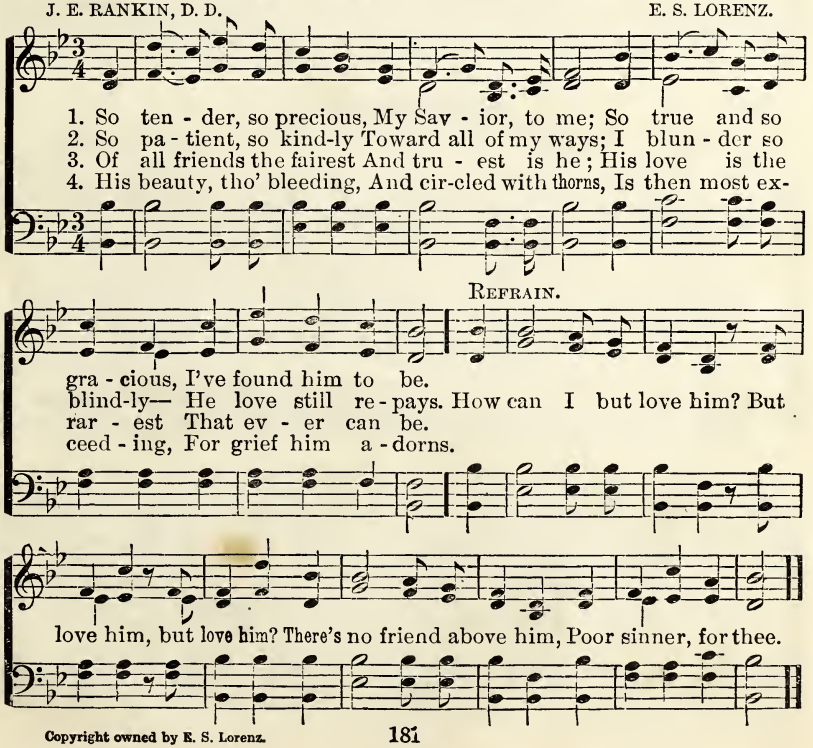
I SURRENDER ALL. Concluded.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to thee;
Fill me with thy love and power,
Let thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
Oh, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to his name!

179. HOW CAN I BUT LOVE HIM?

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. E. S. LORENZ.


1. So ten - der, so precious, My Sav - ior, to me; So true and so
2. So pa - tient, so kind-ly Toward all of my ways; I blun - der so
3. Of all friends the fairest And tru - est is he; His love is the
4. His beauty, tho' bleeding, And cir-cled with thorns, Is then most ex-
Refrain.
gra - cious, I've found him to be.
blind-ly— He love still re - pays. How can I but love him? But
rar - est That ev - er can be.
ceed - ing, For grief him a - dorns.
love him, but love him? There's no friend above him, Poor sinner, for thee.

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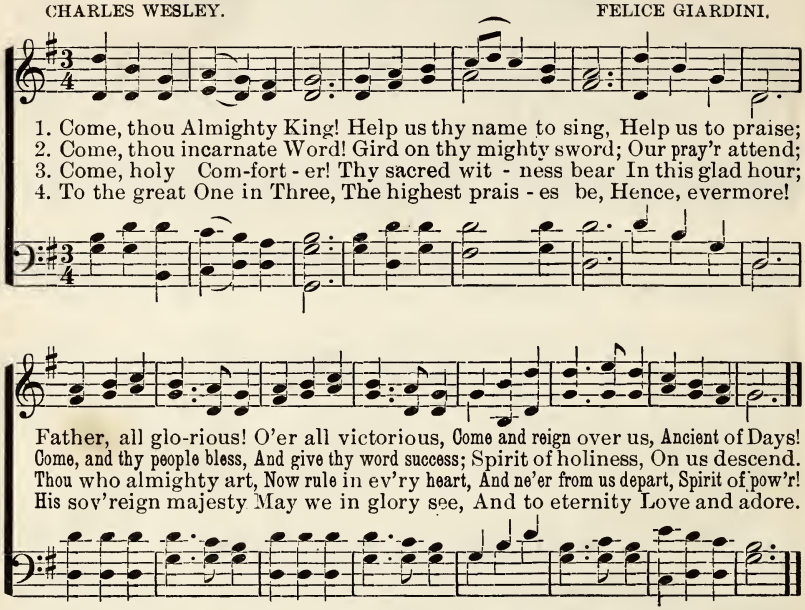
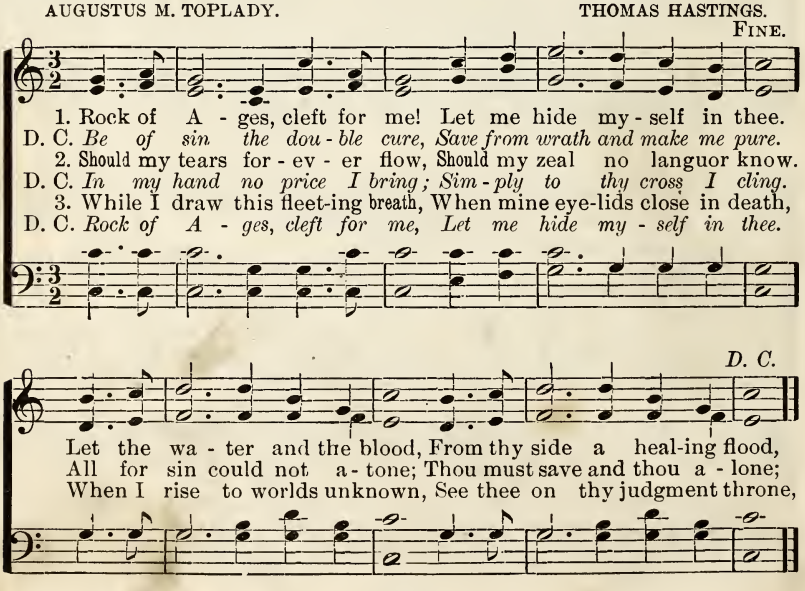
180. COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.


1. Come, thou Almighty King! Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise;
2. Come, thou incarnate Word! Gird on thy mighty sword; Our pray'r attend;
3. Come, holy Com-fort - er! Thy sacred wit - ness bear In this glad hour;
4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence, evermore!
Father, all glo-rious! O'er all victorious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days!
Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend.
Thou who almighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r!
His sov'reign majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore.

181. ROCK OF AGES.

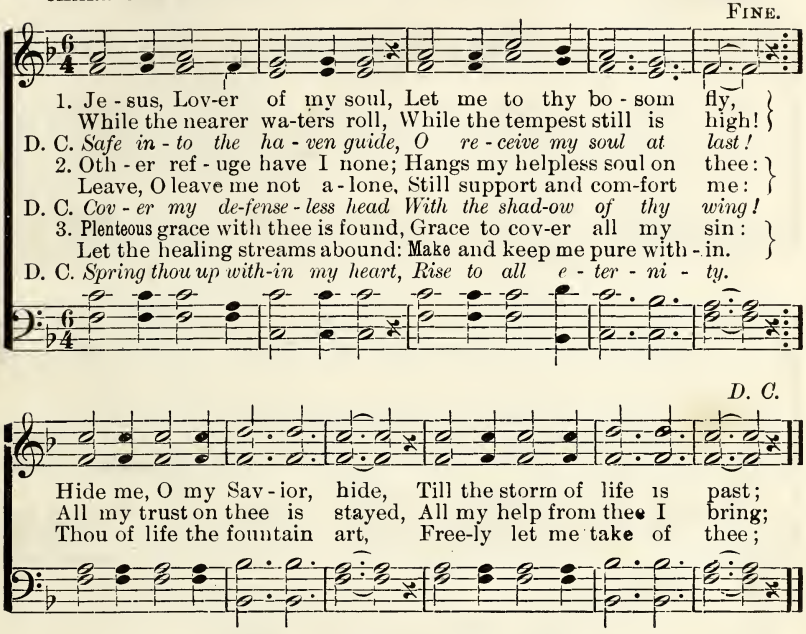
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.


FINE.
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in thee.
D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no languor know.
D. C. In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eye-lids close in death,
D. C. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a heal-ing flood,
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne,

182. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

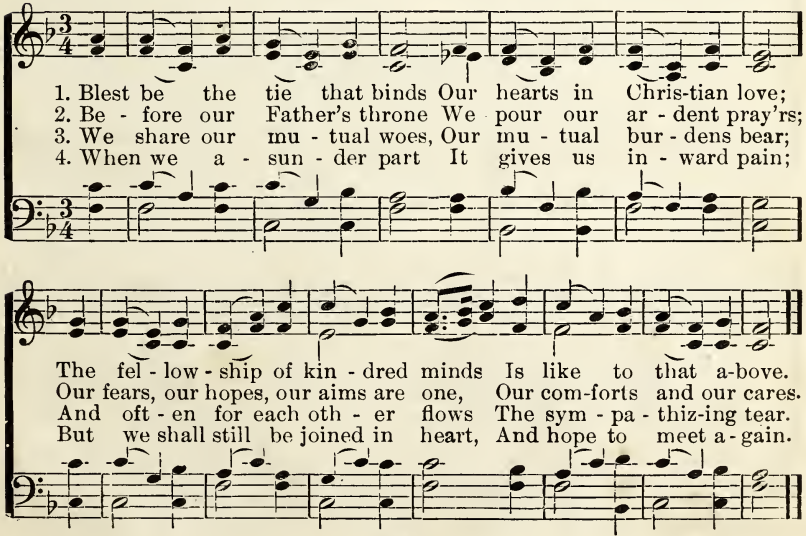
CHARLES WESLEY. S. D. MARSH.

FINE.


1. Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still support and com-fort me:
D. C. Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad-ow of thy wing!
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound: Make and keep me pure with - in.
D. C. Spring thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
D. C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free-ly let me take of thee;

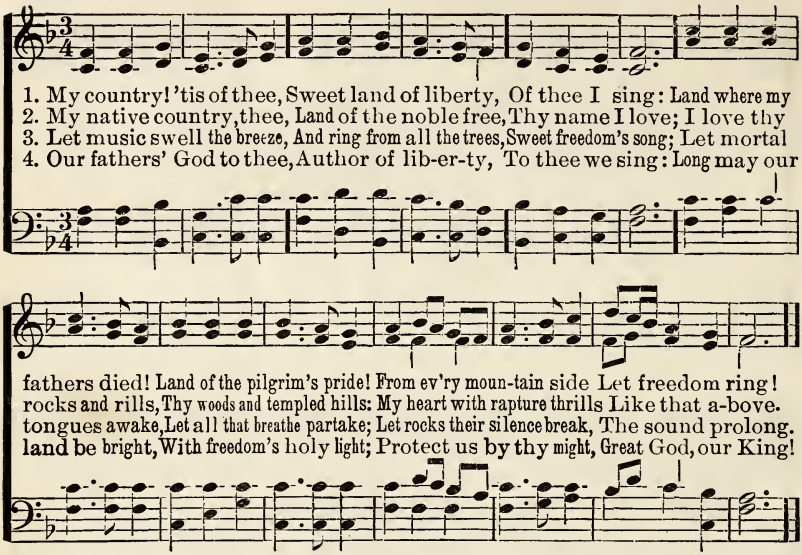
183. THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS GEORGI NAEGELI.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Father's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

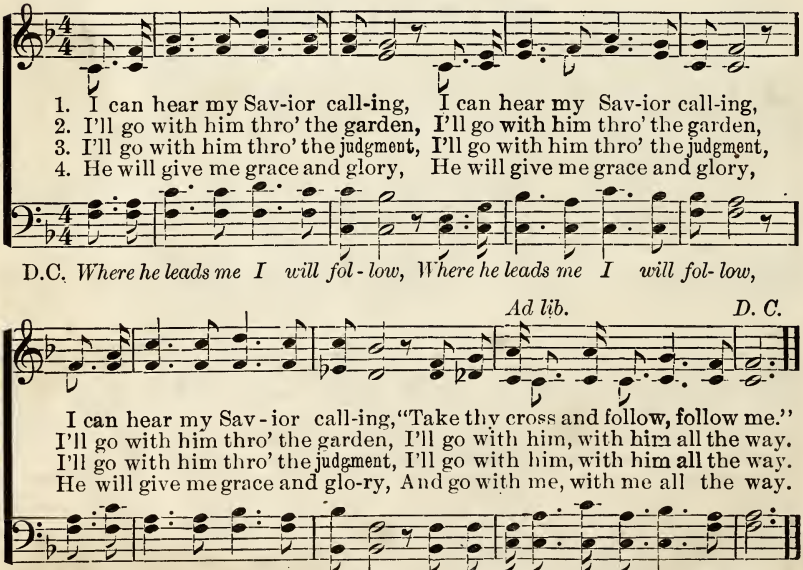
184. MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.


1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God to thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To thee we sing: Long may our
fathers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry moun-tain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills: My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright, With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

185. THE WAY TO THE CROSS.

Arr.


1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with him thro' the garden, I'll go with him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,
D.C. Where he leads me I will fol-low, Where he leads me I will fol-low,
Ad lib.
D. C.
I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
I'll go with him thro' the garden, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where he leads me I will fol-low; I'll go with him, with him all the way.

186. CONSECRATION.

(Key of G.)

I am coming to the cross;
I am poor, and weak, and blind;
I am counting all but dross;
I shall full salvation find.

CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in thee,
Blest Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at thy cross I bow,
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

Long my heart has sighed for thee;
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

Here I give my all to thee;
Friends and time and earthly store,
Soul and body thine to be—
Wholly thine for evermore.

187. THE MERCY-SEAT.

(Key of C.)

From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found before the mercy-seat.

There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place of all on earth most sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

188. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

(Key of D.)

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

189. MORE LOVE TO THEE.

(Key of G.)

More love to thee, O Christ!
More love to thee!
Hear thou the prayer I make,
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,—
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,—
More love, O Christ to thee,
More love to thee.

190. WHAT A FRIEND.

(Key of F.)

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear,
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee,
Take it to the Lord in prayer:
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

191. HE LEADETH ME.

(Key of D.)

He leadeth me, oh, blessed thought,
Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REF.—He leadeth me, he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, or troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

192. I GAVE MY LIFE.

(Key of C.)

I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for me?

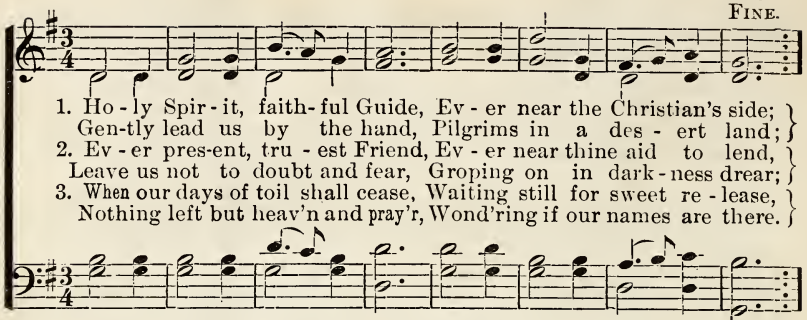
My father's house of light,
My glory-circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wand'rings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee,
Has thou left aught for me?

And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to me?

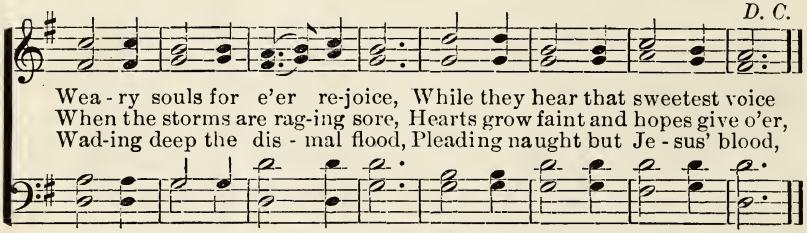
193. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

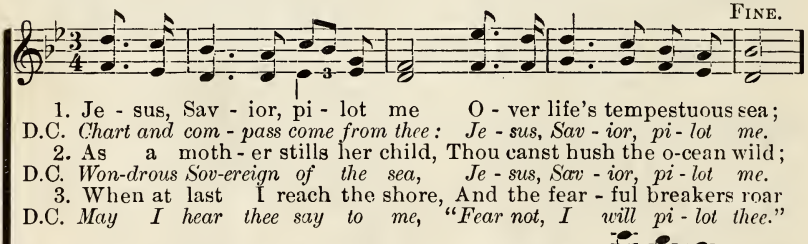

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side;
Gen-tly lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Groping on in dark - ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re - lease,
Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there.
D. C. Whisper soft - ly, Wand - 'rer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.

D. C.

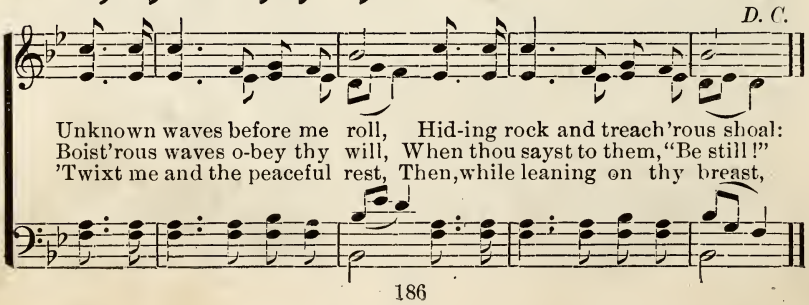

Wea - ry souls for e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice
When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
Wad-ing deep the dis - mal flood, Pleading naught but Je - sus' blood,

194. JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
D.C. Chart and com - pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
D.C. Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
D.C. May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

D. C.


Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
Boist'rous waves o-bey thy will, When thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on thy breast,

195. NEW HAVEN.

(Key of G.)

My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine:
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me, from this day,
Be wholly thine.

May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.

196. BOYLSTON.

(Key of C.)

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky.

Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And, oh, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

197. LABAN.

(Key of C.)

My soul, be on thy guard:
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

Oh, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armor down,
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy fleeting breath,
To his divine abode.

198. LET THE SAVIOR IN.

(Key of A.)

Behold a stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

CHO.—Oh, let the dear Savior come in,
He'll cleanse your heart from sin;
Oh, keep him no more out at the door,
But let the dear Savior come in.

Oh, lovely attitude!—he stands
With melting heart and loaded hands;
Oh, matchless kindness!—and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes.

But will he prove a friend indeed?
He will,—the very Friend you need;
The Friend of sinners,—yes 'tis he,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out his enemy and thine,—
That soul-destroying monster, sin—
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

199. FULL CONSECRATION.

(Key of D.)

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of thy love.

CHO.—Wash me in the Savior's precious blood,
Cleanse me in its purifying flood;
Lord, I give to thee my life and all to be
Thine, henceforth, eternally.

Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless praise;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store!
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee!

200. HOW I LOVE JESUS.

(Key of A flat.)

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

CHO.—Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus,
Because he first loved me.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

201. BALERMA.

(Key of B flat.)

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

Dear Lord! and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Come shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

202. NEW HAVEN.

(Key of G.)

Come, Holy Ghost, in love,
Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray!
Divinely good thou art;
Thy sacred gifts impart
To gladden each sad heart:
Oh, come today!

Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power;
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,
Cheer us this hour!

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Price: 30 cents per copy, postpaid;
$3.00 per dozen, or $20 00 per hundred,
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